

# Smalltown Poets, Inside The Bubble

flying high with the crowd at night  
we float on unseen fuel  
each one sails, a gossamer sphere  
our course unwinds like a thread from a spool  
"what's it like inside the bubble"  
say the souls who'd like to try  
cut your tether; come and join me  
we can swim across the sky  
look at me with childlike eye  
and understand who's bound  
why are those who are on the ground  
afraid of falling down?  
love has killed our fear  
and when we're done we'll disappear  
draws you out inside the ring  
comes a holy breath of truth  
setting free and sealing you  
in eternal youth