



JWC

IMAGINE A CARESS

I am a dreamer of fantasy
My conscience arranges things
that I cannot have
I live among plastic and concrete
Caged like a bird
Wanting freedom's flight

I write and listen
about the world that I'm
separated from
Can I corral love by diodes
Images that I cannot caress
Perhaps the images
Will sustain me awhile longer
While I watch and listen.

-- James Collins

year
1999