

VOICE OF REASON

**I LAY AT THE RIVERBED
SCRUBBING THIS YOU DEEM SIN
I LISTEN FOR YOUR VOICE
THE VOICE OF REASON**

**SUNSHINE KISSES THE MOUNTAIN
BUTTERFLIES BLANKET ITS FOOT
AND BIRDS EYE THE BEAUTIFUL BLANKET
ALL HUNTER OF TOIL**

**I REMEMBER THE WALKS I HAD TAKEN
EVERY STEP I CAN RETRACE
SAND SWALLOWED MY FEET
WORMING MY FRENCH FRY TOES
THE ROCKS I SAT UPON
GAZING INTO NOTHINGNESS
JUST THE SENSE OF BEING
SAY I CAN WORK WITH THAT
IS THAT YOUR VOICE OF REASON?**

-James Collins