

I AM ALONE

SURELY I WOULD FROWN
IF I WERE TO RETRACE MY PAST
LONLINESS REFUSES TO SHIFT HER EYES
HER STARE MAKES ME COLD
UNABLE TO GRASP GOODWILL
THAT TELLS ME
I AM ALL ALONE

I TOIL AMONG SCORPIONS
TO NOURISH AN EMPTY PRIDE
MY HEART BY THE POUND
IS UNWORTHY OF A CROWN
IF I WERE TO SEE MOSES TOMORROW
I WOULD STILL HUNGER
BECAUSE GREED IS A DESERT OF LONLINESS

-James Collins