

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