

DARK PASSAGE

DARKNESS, HOW DREADFUL YOUR TOUCH
EVERYTHING CONSUMED IN YOUR BLEAK POUCH
YOU FORAY THE STRONG AND WEAK
SOMETIMES BEFORE THEY CRAWL AND SPEAK
ONLY THEIR BONES ATTEST PASSAGE

STARVATION ROLLS HER EYES
INVITING NEIGHBORING FLIES
BUSINESS CRIES FROM RUBBLE
WHILE EVIL MEN BRING TROUBLE
HOMELESSNESS IS NOT SHY
THE STREETS ARE WHERE THEY LIE
-James Collins