

• A Lifer's Dreams •

My dreams

Emitted mist

From the nozzle of a spray can

Foam spilled

From the lips of a chela

Dark smoke

Flowing off a blunt

My dreams

Engravings on chipped walls

Shoes over wires

Overflowing waste

In trashcans

Blinking lights on corners

Bikes on flat tires

My dreams

Yesterdays leftovers

Draves without flowers

Time with out hours

Lifeless encounters
Life of a liter

That's what my dreams
Have become