

# Things.

The things I hear  
In silent nights.  
The things I see  
When it's very dark.  
Emotions that I feel  
When no one knows me  
The love I feel  
Though no one loves me.

I cry alone  
And the tears don't stay long  
Dry  
As leaves in Autumn  
Things I dream about  
When awake.  
Things I feel  
When numb.

I walk while on fours.  
Loud though don't talk.  
The creases between my eyes  
Are power lines.

Words inside my head  
Powered lines.

What lies in the sky  
Flies.

Takes off.  
To dimensions unknown to us.

Unseen  
Imagined by curious minds  
Minds

Yearning to be free.