Kingfisher

Phox

Weeding a million nightmares
I chanced one dream
it was in mint condition
in my sleepFlying one kingfisher, as i was lost
a mind paints a lovely landscape at the cost
of lost actuality, or seeing what's real
or dodging the problematic way you feelof lost actuality or seeing what's real,
or dodging the problematic way you feelwoke to an angry headache on your sabbath day
oh yes! dear, I finally reached you.
Oh no! what did I say?
taken for just a moment, true at first light
so brief in entirety, reverie is my goddamn rightOh lost actuality or seeing what's real,
or dodging the problematic way you feel
I would have followed you to all you do
and every idea that I created
I would have followed you to all you do
and every idea that I created.I've had a million nightmares
I lost one dream
it was in mint condition
in my sleep.

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