

I Keep Calling

Sage Francis

Now I can't even think back. Self-
induced amnesia has made its impact
Mental health produced at leisure was frayed once it was intact

I voluntarily refuse to reminisce
If I could choose any wish...I'd lose my genesis
And prove to my nemesis that I don't need Memory Lane on my way
home
But I got lost and I needed a pay phone

Because I was in an unsafe zone...inside of a place unknown
Where unfamiliar faces roam (...and it's so strange).
I've got no change...I could've sworn that I did when I left
My breath gets heavy with every lie and theft
I looked right and left...then I called people at my home colle
ct
To tell them, "Things changed." But they just won't accept
I'm out of range...with no respect. Every time I asked for dire
ctions
All I got was dead air, cut lines, and bad connections
People who would help changed their number to unlisted
411 info left me unassisted. Wickedly twisted...
incidents. Is it coincidence? I choose to think so
Deep in thought my eyes blink slow. Pictures appear like slide
shows
My mind knows each and every single detail
Total recall is leaving me pale
Sick to my stomach...nautious...forces of nature bring my homin
g instinct
Its stink...is so distinct...now let me think...a minute
epiphany: This is the much traveled trail from my past
Now an unbeaten path...unfunny memories are now making me laugh
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