

An Owl With Knees

The Books

Eat rye straw
Leave, withdraw
Drink ink tea
Stay with me

Fame stay shy
By way of why
Wait, lie low
Old ones' odd odes

Read. Read on
Read, read on
Breathe, be calm
You're gone, gone on

It's strange to see how time agrees to slow down for owls
With knees.

Read. Read on
Read, read on
Breathe, be calm
You're gone, gone on