

## Ten Minutes

Limp

It's been ten minutes since  
a thought of this  
has made its way and left its mark on me  
and in ten minutes more  
the same thing will  
start happening and frame this novelty  
and when this cycle ends  
I'll start again  
and bring about the possibility  
the thought of looking for  
and finding more  
has never been as hard as this for me

I found a picture of the two of us  
and seeming like it was a week ago  
I thought of everything  
it should have been  
and nothing was as far as I would go

And when the cycle did come to an end  
I thought about the possibility  
the thought of looking for  
and finding more  
has always been the hardest thing for me

I'll wait a thousand ten minutes  
since when has it ever been different  
I'll spend a lifetime of learning  
since when did I remember anything at all

Where did I leave her name and her number  
where does she work she told me before  
why do I find it hard to remember  
now why do I find it hard to ignore  
how do I know when this will be over  
another ten minutes went by