

It Starts Hear

Peter Broderick

What have you seen?
What haven't you seen?
Most things
I can't be certain but I think
I have a lot to learn
About you
Sometimes you fill the air
And it's hard for me to breath
A collection of images, words
And sounds is distracting
Always distracting
But of course I can't ask anything of you
Because this isn't even my guitar

Maybe you can make one big everything
By combining everything
But you'll never know what's missing
And if your scale is too large
Your weight won't even register
IF-YOUR-SCALE-IS-TOO-LARGE
YOUR-WEIGHT-WON'T-E-VEN-RE-GI-STER
WON'T-E-VEN-RE-GI-STER

I wanted to say, 'There is love here.'
I wanted to say, 'I am ready to share.'
But I don't own anything
I don't own anything
And that's why I'll go silent