

## 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 remember  
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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