

## Chain

School of Seven Bells

My sleep burrows me a chain of monochromatic rooms  
that jangles in the day and recalls a samey drone  
Day has drawn out from the night  
what's been lacking in its wage  
reviving eyes that choked the light  
with no extraction for the page

I can not seem to remember my dreams lately

If the moon defines the night and illuminates  
without direction  
could the obscured that steered my life illuminate its  
intervention?

I fought so long for an explanation  
planting  
the seeds that took root in my mind  
explaining  
into dust what was a lucid situation

And I can not seem to remember my dreams lately