

Stay

Shaimus

grass up to my knees
feels good beneath my feet
in the shade under the trees is where you'll find me
for the moment i am done
the world outside the wall is gone
and we only need enough to keep on breathing
i remember as i see
the day's a constant memory
it recurs as if a dream feels it should be

and i say
stay, stay
let me stay
my heart says what i can't obey
i'm obligated to another day
but please let this one stay

our lives are hard to see
through the instant poetry
but in a thin space in between, our thoughts form clearly
and with the warmth from a paper sun
the world outside the wall burns on
never stop, must always run to make them happy
but the wind that turns the leaves
has been my healing remedy
it feels right as if a dream feels it should be