

## The Book (again And Again)

Shaimus

tonight i'll open up my book  
daylight, the story opens up  
first page, description of my fears  
slow flames evaporate my tears

my mood swings as do my words

again and again  
there is no end  
again and again  
inside my head

pack up, we're going ocean-bound  
cause it's a good day to go where the undertow  
will lift you off the ground  
freeze frame, i breath the desert air  
oh look at me, my stories changing again

i will write all my stories  
in this book of a thousand chapters  
words will change, but the story stays true  
it's no race, but my heart won't slow down