

Words Fail Me

The Sound

My need gnaws at me
My need claws at me
My need lurks inside
It won't be pacified.

To say what must be said
And nothing else instead.
To reach, and grope no more:
To grab the core.

Words fall,
Words fall short
When I try to bridge the gulf
They fall short.

Words fail, words fail me
Trying to speak from the heart
Of my heart.

Information
Recitation
Communication
That's the complication.