

## Markers

## Tiles

I can't see inside the present  
Staring down the road reflected in the sun  
More said than done  
I'm immersed in introspection  
Setting stones of speculation one by one

Longing for something more  
Tomorrow cannot come  
While I wish my time away

Safe in my comfort zone  
Ignoring cold reality  
I can feel the strings attaching  
Stumbling blocks overturning under me

Scraping toward  
Faint rewards  
Fabricating milestones

Living in  
Stately whims  
At a place beyond my reach

Wanting - searching  
Scanning - yearning  
Markers guiding me

Skating past  
Liquid glass  
On my way to something else

I forget  
What I get  
Before it's what I've got

Planning - tracking  
Clipping - posting  
Markers sticking to me

Scraping toward  
Faint rewards  
Skating past  
Liquid glass  
Cue cards show  
All I know  
Markers pulling me