

Frantic Atoms

One a.m. again
woken by the thousand thoughts in my head
creeping into dreams
with this
life too full
for the one of me

And a loneliness to ease
just a portion of my burdens onto
someone else's shoulders
it's a silly feeling really
because
having a lover
has never made my life any easier

Sometimes I wish I could
Just
Be
Still.
Relinquish all possessions and
attachments
go live on an ashram where the only thing
between
me
and god
is nothing

But I am an atom
frantically swirling curling
moving around a whole universe of
frantic atoms
swirling curling
around a whole universe of
frantic atoms
swirling
curling

I wish I could be assured
that the chaos of this little life
that feels too big for me
somehow
creates a solid reality