

Alone

Written by Burton Beerman

know not what to say
say to whom
what
I can feel
why
But do not know how to share this feeling
That is ours

warm, rich, tasty eyes
turn and twist
like retracted headlights
flying from their compartment
to protectively scan the horizon

safety in your sight
I wear your presence like armor
to slay dragons
that now seem harmless
even pain is fun with you

know not what to say
to say to you
what
I cannot understand
when we are not one

when shadows
dance
and the night blinds
dragons always win
when we are not one