

I do not know what to say

Written by Burton Beerman

I do not know what to say
To say to whom
What
I can feel why
But not know how to share the feeling

Warm, rich, tasty eyes
Turn and twist
Like retracted headlights
Flying from the compartment
To protectively scan the horizon

There is safety in your sight
I wear your presence like armor
To slay dragons
That now seem harmless
Even pain is fun with you

I do not know 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.