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I am

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I am a scatterbrain who likes to spread thoughts around
like leaves on a windy autumn day
Like someone who jumps up and down in a pile of leaves on a windy autumn day
I am struggling to find the words
When I get close to an answer it slips away
It's maddening
I am suffering from a case of broken brain
It has an 'out of order' sign on it and I hope the janitor shows up soon
Maybe he can fix it
I am letting things go because I need to
I need to simply because they are heavy and I will drop them and break them
I choose to put them down and move on without them
instead
I am having a hard time with time
I always seem to be short of it which likely means that I should
Prioritise more
I am Rain Man with gift giving
My poetry can also be expressed through my choice of gifts to give
The best people
I am looking for work
I am looking for work that won't slowly kill me
I am looking
I am hoping against all hope
I am struggling
I am slowly trying to get my shit together
I am still
Which is something of a miracle

In and of itself

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