

how the way

see how the way that he that grows is tall?
and the sunlight dances growth in his veins?

under his
gnarled knot
skin he waits
grows breathes

sighs

smells of
softly mildew
sunlight

see how the way that he that kills is ready?
and the sunlight dances away

from his face

under his tight choked fatigues

he that anxious to deploy

and the buttons mar the grassy

see how the way that he that spends is greedy?
and the color that he that harbors
in his soul

runs deep

under his soul he twitches for his neighbors worlds

his eyes run s h a l l o w with lust

see how the way that he that writes
and the color that he that feels is

is ignorant?

lost to him
under his words
the color hides in the he

nostalgic enough to feel elegant and confusing

and the sunlight might dance the color to your eyes

see how the way that he that hopes

is reaching?