

## Wolftrap And Fireflies

Carbon Leaf

Transport me and quarantine  
This feeling that is seldom scene  
I'm curious and fevers peaked  
Delirious with this mystique  
Soaked in a blanket's warm  
Ember glow  
Freer now than I've ever know  
I dance the fire with a crazy glaze  
And juxtapose to coin this haze  
Wolftrap and Fireflies  
What does it mean?  
Oh, the image sticks like glue to me  
Is this to make some sense  
Some evening  
Quiet with a candle. Cheat to bring them near  
Oh, silent, I the hunter, til the answers clear  
I tried hard to peg this feel  
The catch proved much too big to reel  
You blink, you miss and bliss is dead  
Playing spotlight with my head  
Pop up unannounced, take aim  
Snap the traps (and start again)  
Quill-dip and adjustaprose  
Snap-shot record what image glows  
I know their eyes follow me  
Track my prints, encircle me  
Taste. Touch. Smell. Sight. Sound  
Eyes look up, ears to the ground  
Soaked in a blanket's warm ebb and flow  
Freer now? I just don't know  
Slate-gray sky meets musty green  
Can you smell the mossy world machine?  
Cunning and captured...free and endangered