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