

## Blurred World

Mount Eerie

Because the turning of planets won't stop  
My eyes have gone blurrier  
I'm getting older still  
Prescription worsening  
And there are shapes in the sundown half-light  
The wind is moving things

I go outside to piss into the night  
Just before sleeping  
I notice lurching forms  
Unfocused, I absorb  
The air tonight is warm  
The blurred world performs  
And I'm just happily here in the dusk  
Myself just as blurry