

& Sun

Mount Eerie

I see everything that has come before me
Collapsing on itself in a fog of history
Like Nirvana Nevermind on my niece's shirt
It's all decontextualized and remade each morning
On inconsistent ground I have my footing
And then I fly off again
I float in warm irrelevance
Understanding nothing of what came before
Adrift in the right now

But I hear you walking
I hear people speaking
The frost on the leaves is melting
The sun that shined on the ancients is back up
And binds me for all time
To all of everything