

Come Across

Tilt

Please get in the car now, off the embankment, orange from the halogen , =

You look like a lunatic, not allowed to stop here, you provoke the =

Barbed wire, trespass onto the corporate land, lynching what time we =

Have left. I can see you from here, let me come across, we're lost upon =

The shoulder I never was your atlas, tempted off the pavement what can =

You accomplish? I can see you from here you're stalking down your anger, =

Rows of newly broken earth trip up your urban stagger.

Submitted by: Mel