

REVERBRATIONS

(sounds of breathing...)

INSPIRATION

as I sit here anxious  
to over come my own impatience  
...for greatness...

a prison cell

how can you understand my hell

internal/external

a tarnish shell

face so mean

my soul can't escape this hole because I'm never free  
sorry, Sir., this seats taken, so please don't sit next to me

I need my space, I need my place

...to just...

breathe...

(sounds of breathing...)