

*Out of Control*

I am out of control

I am in love  
to a capacity  
I didn't think  
probable

and I've  
repeated myself  
time and time again  
night after night  
poem after poem

about how I yearn  
for this woman  
and yet I still  
do not have her

and I know  
what you must be thinking-

*Goddamn it,  
get over it already  
we know there aren't  
any other fish in the sea  
that the sea has boiled  
and all the fish  
are belly up  
but for Christ's sake  
and for our sake  
forget her*

and you're right  
you are all right

but the slightest photograph  
of her still strikes  
a lingering pain  
in my heart

like there is hot gravy

all over it  
and it is spitting  
and steaming

and no matter  
how much beer  
I try to pour over it  
it never gets  
cold

I am either  
the stupidest  
or noblest  
man alive

I am leaning  
towards the stupidest

and I am out of control,  
a speeding car  
down a road  
with black ice

but the crash  
never comes.