

Isolation; out of reach

Isolation
is felt when
you're in the belly
of a dying city

and you've received
a letter from your love
drunk on a balcony
in Madrid

and your only friend
is 2500 miles
away

and there are people
all around you
but you still feel isolated
without being alone

that is a particular
feeling
being in a city
full of people
but not knowing
a soul

and I must admit
it is nice to get
out of a city
where everyone
knows your face

for I've written
so many bad things
about them

but new faces
are just as bad
as old faces

my paradise

would be a place
with no faces

no eyes
no noses
no mouths

no chins
no cheeks
no ears

and I wouldn't
feel so claustrophobic,
so isolated

I'd feel free
in my lonesomeness

I suppose you
could call me
complex

or confused

and you won't
be far off

I desperately
want to be left alone

but I want to find
a lover
more than these words
and pieces of paper
could ever know

and yet
a new city
full of new people
frightens me

perhaps
I'm an impossible

man

pursuing happiness
without ever
catching it

somehow
it's always out of reach

refusing the help
of someone with longer
arms than I

taking refuge
in what little peace
I've been able to
find among
the craters
left behind
from footsteps.