

**running at full force
blinders remove distractions
t-boned at first light**

**humble pie is thick
swallowed pride gets stuck in throat
wash down with root beer**

**wearing wrong glasses
defining ones happiness
through eyes of others**

**kicking off covers
layers of feather and hurt
hit cold hard floor boards**



**life is counting years
head is counting syllables
heart tries not to count**

**ideas fill my mouth
half baked thoughts undigested
licked clean with forked tongue**