**Me says you**

who breaks so easily?

surely we have the ease of the stupid

at minimum the comfort of pinheads

so why crack now? Like fragile fools

stepping hot off the knife-edge of the rational

tumble through a thousand points of sheer trust

to find the soft medium of luck

i can stand with you

shoulder to hip

your happy dog

believing in you above all reason

i wait in air

for the moment of your fall

i will catch you with my breath

immune to gravity

but never say ‘trust me’

who breaks so easily?

me says you

but you lie, don’t you?