Energy

if you were solid

i could fit a practically infinite

you in my pocket

carry you around

dropping crumbs here and there

but you are not solid

you’re a heap of [quantum](Quantum.doc) volition

if i could trust you as far as i can throw you

you would just vibrate away

leave me holding a handful of nothing

i know you move

that you can’t not move

i can only see you at certain angles

and i wish you were mine

but you are only a cloud in a vacuum

there is more power

between the words on a page

than in all the weapons

the world has ever known

and that includes the big ones

and there is more dark energy

in the words in my brain

than in all the words on this page