**God is a dream**

god is a dream

I carry in my pocket

there may be other gods

I don’t know, I don’t care

i mean no disrespect

to whatever you carry in your purse

\*

everywhere I go

I imagine lying down

when I wake up

I feel cold machines tap my shoulders

how do you say no

to something that has no eyes?

\*

was I staring? I’m sorry

you’re perfect

i could swim in your eyes

whirlpools, pulling me in

but i will never

have a chance to touch you

\*

I can see right through my hands

count the tendons that move my fingers

sometimes i think I still smoke

time doesn’t pass equally for all of me

watch, wallet, keys, glasses

god