Mirror

do you see yourself

reflected in my glasses?

the mirrors i wear

are the gateway of another world

where there is no touch, only want

and no weight, only the heaviness of desire

when i was a boy

i would stare at myself in the window

and know that i was seeing

another world

a step away, but unreachable

i would wonder

does that adam think as i do?

is he sitting on his own seat

in his own bus

in his own world

asking

does that adam think as i do?

and i would already know