**Down**

*June 6, 2014*

Mired Down In Lifes Flack.

Knocked Flat On My Back.

Way Beyond Deep Deep In Deep.

No One Cuts Me Slack.

Way Down. Is Just A Fact.

Road Up. Looks Muddy. Steep.

Times Hard. Harsh. Tough.

Dark. Cold Wind Blowing.

Extra Rough.

Going On Five Days With No Sleep.

Still I Toss. Turn. Trundle On.

Hoping To Make Dawn.

Promise. Plythe. Pledge.

Faith To Keep. Once I Was Over Up.

Now Busted.

Under Down.

Sleep Neath Bridges.

Walk The Streets.

Bumming Rides.

Bumming Change.

Dumpster Dive For Scraps To Eat.

Don't Turn Away.

Turn Up Your Nose, Smile With Smug Hauty Delight.

We All Live Day To Day.

Do You Suppose.

As Sol Fades To Night, Your Own World Might Crumble.

Crater. Fade Away.

You Join Me And Know.