

## Perspective

The Reaper showed me sanity with a line  
between a crow and a dove coated in oil.  
He didn't understand, so I explained.

The crow crosses the sky like a wheel on pavement,  
while the dove paints the sky as it flies.  
And people wonder why the night seems so thick.

The rubble of it seemed to hold him,  
so he picked up the crow and watched it die.  
Then, he picked up the dove.