

Don't Get Distracted by the City

Israel Shaw

Don't get distracted by the city.
We lie beneath stars.
We fall in circles
through a billion galaxies,
hanging in fragile orbit.
Is my significance an illusion?
Is all purpose forgotten?
The thought makes me honest.
The darkness makes me
listen - desperately listen -
for a sound
that would quiet the panic
in my heart beat.
A noise,
A voice,
It came.
It always does.
Don't get distracted by the city.