

Isolation

There is something romantic about isolation.
It allows for better poetry -
Occupies the soul and allows it to speak truth
And emotion.
It gives the mind an object
And the artist a subject.
But at what cost?
- an upbeat heart interrupts the thought.
It comes in waves.
I heard a bee buzz - I tried
To understand a different frame
But his words left me the same as before
And again romantic.