Someone

is in love with someone

not in love with him

someone sings to the sky

alone

someone walks home

Ponderosas watching from the path

someone walks barefoot with stones

in his throat

“She will love me someday I will grow

my hair long

I will slim my voice slimmer than an idea

I will walk like breath”

and that’s what his did

slipped through this world into a ghost

nobody could see

silent man once in love changed himself

so much

we can no longer find him