

FIRST SONNET

So we just jam sometimes, eh? See
if maybe our ears and eyes work
tightly in sync with the handy
ways laid down by those before...

for us—we just want to go wherever
the headwind takes us as we strive to find
a way to unwind like the way the wind
unwinds, to hopefully divine a one-

ness of things, of singing our words and things,
that makes enough sense to make us laugh, hold
-ing fast to our whims just long enough to
pierce through the glowing haze around our heads.

The newer songs are overplayed. We watch
and wait as minutes sour and turn to days.