

The Draft, Longshot

This disassociated testing
of the fletching
(like a surgery of shaky hands
and patient baby steps)
could take you to another place.
To where the love you know could leave
and take it all back
another damn heart attack

I'm trying to contain it
but everything I think about is far away
and that's where it always seems to be
it's time to get back
it's hard to understand

But I'm banking on a longshot
not picking from one through ten
I'm solid as a number
do you get the irony?