

A Little Birdie Told Me

Is would behoove you to take time out of your day
To look around and admire the daffodils in the ground,
bubbles suspended in air,
and the Bohemia of Nature.

Feel the velvety air wrap you up in a glossy cocoon
As it travels to the weightlessness of space.
Become buoyant among the stars
that Copernicus once studied.

Take in the quintessential sphere that is Earth
And let space enter your soul,
fill you up until your doppelgänger emerges
To take away all the nasty and fling it into the void.

