

*Wilderness House Literary Review 3/3*

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**of shoes and men**

they say that height is very good  
for the sorts of brains that otherwise would  
allow the lack of pressure at sea level  
to send them round the bend

for it's bends you'll get if all you do  
is dive in to the cold deep blue  
to the murky depths and darkest dim  
of the corners of your mind

the corners sharp and fatal grip  
upon the lives of those who slip  
right through the fingers of what  
some call home or love or meaning

i mean to say alot of things  
that never pass my lips to bring  
the truth out to the great beyond  
beyond the fatal flaws

the fatal flaws that make me me  
i choke on til you almost see  
that all i am is a broken girl  
in the guise of a once loved lover

and once a healing did take place  
music, medicine, tight embrace  
the empty filled by intimacy  
in all the phenome frenzy

but phenomes alone cannot contend  
with holes in the souls of shoes or men  
and soles of feet that dance on coals  
that they might get burned