

Bird

The bird is free,
And so is my mind.
As the clock is ticking,
I run out of time.

The bird has wings
But I haven't grown mines.
The clock is ticking--
I'm running out of time.

The bird is free,
But I am not.
I'm stuck in a rut,
Stuck straight out of luck.

They're starting to sprout
Out of my back.
My knowledge is growing...
I caught my slack.

— D.F.