

Into Your Bloodstream

Into your bloodstream,
straight to your head –
your easy option's not your best
and this new insight
is never right –
unsoundly gained; again, untrue;
and then not even yours

I've seen it all on the wind

Into your bloodstream
and no way out –
you've stopped; it lurks behind your eyes,
a flitting outline
around the sun,
fixed inside forever
if you turn and think it's gone

I've seen it all on the wind