

lost man

another sunday morning
 lying in bed
 9:45
don't want another day in the life I'm in now.

when I look inside I see
dresden and berlin
 after the firebombs
tokyo and san francisco
 after the big ones
a black and white landscape of rubble and ruin
 stretching from horizon to horizon
 like a nightmare scene on some faraway planet
 abandoned and forgotten by god.

when I look inside I see
 a teacher who doesn't teach
 an artist who creates nothing
 an explorer who's afraid to leave the house
 a lover with no one to love
 a healer with no one to heal
 a priest without a god
 a body without a soul
 a blindfolded boxer lost in the woods
 exhausted
 throwing punches at nothing.

I came back from the dead into a life that's not mine
I woke up in a temple that's been destroyed
I don't know how I got here or
 what to do about it
how do I find my way out of this place
how do I remember who I am.