

## tired of being a bullet

I'm tired of being a bullet  
I wanna be a butterfly.

I'm tired of trying to hit targets  
I wanna float  
meander  
get there when I get there  
stop for snacks  
pull over and take a nap  
absorb the local color  
check out some flowers  
see the sights.

I'm tired of aim and speed and straight lines  
I wanna let the wind take me where it takes me  
I wanna zig the zag  
loop the loop  
go backwards  
act on a whim  
get lost for a while  
and wind up right where I need to be.

I'm tired of my blue steel skin and my gunpowder guts  
tired of making holes in things  
tired of the bang and the bam and then ...  
... nothing  
I wanna be ancient and new  
soft and light  
fragile and strong  
I wanna migrate  
flutter in the breeze  
join my tribe in the trees  
I wanna go home.