

7-1-2011

I Know It To Be This

Tom Orr
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Orr, Tom (2011) "I Know It To Be This," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 33: No. 1, Article 84.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol33/iss1/84>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@C.O.D.. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@C.O.D.. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

Forever thrown
by an unseen hand,
over and over.

I Know It To Be This

Tom Orr

I know it to be vague
Tasteless and opaque.
Blind are we or is there nothing to look upon
Without feeling blue, we speak in once upon's.

I know there to be peaceful silence
Beyond the shore of scheduled chance
Sought like a place on a map from any age, an end to confusion
Tile, calcium, and a cerebral contusion.

Horseplay, stairs, a child's skull filled with temper
Complete the chain, you will not get what you're after.
Preschool hallucinations bring ideas beyond your grasp
Starving for a future's past and something that may outlast
This.

I know something, but I have no one to tell.
Reminiscent in remission, memory maintains this dry spell
With so many rafts, but no flood to use them
Life is littered with traps and we're here to abuse them.

I know to keep my barred windows locked with a seal I cannot pry
The guns of infinity are cocked, aimed at a mentality too cocksure to die.
I renounced lords of every form, but still I fear for damnation
A messiah with no portraits brooding endlessly in contemplation.

I know my belt shall not remain securely fastened
Bombarded by the centuries, collectively deafened
Constellations cannot conform once they realize
That they are limitless, they are the night skies
In our wet eyes.

They will leave us some night
Or depart during the day.
At the moment of twilight
There will be nothing to display.