Fall 12-1-2003

Tropospheric Panorama

Russell J. Smith
College of DuPage

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

TROPOSPHERIC PANORAMA
Russell J. Smith

I'm a fragile organism
Growing in the world
I'm light, aware, and cognitive
My consciousness uncurled

Beyond the asteroids afar
With gorgeous whipping tails
I'm down here on the planet earth
Humanity is frail

And every day I die a little
Slower than I think
Are these changes permanent
Written here in ink?

But sometimes moments pass so
quickly
Circumventing space and time
That no one here can quite explain
And no one here can specify

It's times like these that make me
wonder
Where to go from here
Where to wander on tomorrow
On this giant sphere

I close my eyes and lose myself
When the moon will show her face
I work so hard to build a wall
And then secure my place

But everyone is clueless here
And no one really cares
It seems as though we live our lives
In on gigantic snare

And still I get no resolution
Groping in the void
I'm trying hard to sensitize
And cancel out the noise

If I could get a message here
To nullify my plight
I feel that I'm going on
My problems are so trite

But everyone is wandering
And some without a prayer
Get off work and pick your poison
Stumble to your lair

What to do, oh what to do
I'm trapped inside my mind
Is this the reality
This hole to which I'm bound

I guess this is the limit and
I guess this is the track
I guess that I should shut my
mouth
I guess I should go back

To working on my empire out
Amidst the shooting gallery
And nevermind this macrocosmic
Comatose reality

27