

# DEAR YOU

By

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Dear you,  
You who always have  
so many things to do  
so many places to be  
your mind spinning like  
fan blades at high speed  
each moment always a blur  
because you're never still.

I know you're tired.  
I also know it's not your fault.  
The constant brain-buzz is like  
a swarm of bees threatening  
to sting if you close your eyes.  
You've forgotten something again.  
You need to prepare for that or else.  
You should have done that differently.

What if you closed your eyes?  
Would the world fall  
apart without you?  
Or would your mind  
become the open sky  
flock of thoughts  
flying across the sunrise  
as you just watched and smiled.