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Telescope Tale

No I don't feel at ease. Now I give it to you.
The kind, agreeable insecurity in your eyes
Exactly the same thing.
So keep these words, as if to carry my last wish

Too rarefied their views
On the top of the building
Feet on the fog and clouds
That shade my everything

Too rarefied the air
For those who don't belong with
but inadvertently, come to this point
Breathtaking - to name the beauty
Or to name the brutality.

Too light this life for the belated
To light a small time - I was a kid
— I swear I did not plan to see
Stairway only above three thousand floors
And for the rest, they propose flying.

No wings in birds in bad weathers
Pigeons were all on the square.
One gave me lyrics for singing.
One gave me telepathy.
Oh the lens flare, be aware
I told you it's psychedelic
And people don't expect
the burnt-out, the foiled, and this —
I once dropped to the ground
I felt the speed of that airstream

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