

# Cow & Fly

*by* Tim G. Young

If I can  
eat a cow  
I can kill a fly  
don't need  
a reason why

A bloody steak  
A bloody bone  
reminds me of  
a long gone home

But I don't cry  
well, not tonight  
I have before  
in broad daylight

My mind goes twirl  
lands on the page  
as if I knew  
my hour on the stage

Later I'll relax  
and sip my cup  
reflecting again  
before time is up

