

Fuck Ups

by Bud Smith

I'm not sure how to get to where you are
all I have is this room I've always had
 sometimes it rains and the raindrops hit the lake
outside the window and the fish come up
and kiss the spots where the rain is hitting
because they think the rain is mayflies
 you're where you are and you can't get to me either
both me and you, we're perfect
we survive on mistaken rain
 perfect.

