

# 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.

