

Walking The World Alone

by Damion Hamilton

Yeah I walk it

Without a companion

Or friend

I walk the world alone

It seems right to me

I don't like the movies

Most television shows
Or most popular music

I walk the world alone

Unable to build

An emotional attachment

With anyone

I walk the world alone

With beer as

Available online at *«<http://fictionaut.com/stories/damion-hamilton/walking-the-world-alone>»*

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My companion

People can be only

Skin, hair

Blood and bone

To me

Girls are breasts, eyes

Hair and vaginas

To me

I walk the world

Alone unable

To just chit chat

My soul as heavy

As a grand piano

I walk the world alone

Aggressive, irritable

And impatient

My nerves are like thousands

Of inmates held captive

In my body

I walk this world alone

No one or man

Able to comprehend me

I walk the world alone

The beast swells with in me

I walk the world alone

Groups, cliques and institutions

And advertising unable to

Persuade me

I walk this world alone.

