

# I Had a Dream

*by* Jerry Ratch

I was born into a perpendicular world  
I held Vertigo in my arms once  
And gave her a good squeeze  
That she just couldn't get out of her head

Then she would follow me around the perimeter  
Where my breath was being held  
    Against my will

Ah, the benefits, the benefits  
Of being able to hold your own life in your arms  
And getting to do anything you want with it  
    Anything you please

But then I had a dream that I wasn't who I am  
And it was only the inner life of clouds after sunset  
That allowed me to return again

