

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

