

tiny memories

by Tim G. Young

it's the tiny memories that build up
like bricks in a wall
uncountable moments ingrained
and mostly forgotten
until a trigger pulled
listing is possible but no good
in this exercise
too many of a long list
of descriptions detailed in smoke
but tiny moments matter
bricks last a long time
time wraps around
soaks up memories like a sponge
feeling the pressure of all that weight
sinks into the present
sailing into the sunset
pink and grey
losing the light
lost in a long time
different from everything before
in mad attempts
made by tiny memories

