

Can you Quit? If you never commit!

New town, new city
no friends, a mantra of a ditty

"Be Thankful you're employed!"
running through my mind

Tender hopes of stability
squashed by the reminder of any job's insecurity
wondering how on earth everything so familiar got left behind

Cardboard walls remind gently of a failing commitment
Snared by the grind, sweet release would be heaven sent
Overwhelmed by perceived burdens and circumstances
The relative growth of a connection with an unlikely soul barely stands a chance
Yielding to the lure to run leaving all in a momentary wake of weakness
The taste of the temporary thrill of freedom masks the hidden bite of irresponsible bliss

Always in motion never pausing to take root
The impact of change becomes routine
A wistful eye regards the laughing faces and fruits
of friendships supporting the
sole-full existence of strength and will
Daring to wonder what'd be like to keep still
commit to friendships and kill time

But then the cycle of change passes by
Slamming doors setting all awry
Perceived stability goes out the window
"How many times can one person hit a new all time low?"

Pick back up and begin again
No laughing face to call or share in life's pain
The well beaten path of change calls
Where are the things that bind, seduce, or ensnare?
Too many glass ceilings and bottom-less floors through which to fall

Listen to the heart, stay long enough to care
Cut me some slack!
It's been a year!
...and the boxes still aren't unpacked!

Bitten Twice
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<http://www.bitten2ice.co.uk>