The Narrows

Stephen Lefebure

What if nature chose to imitate

Your unconscious mind, and you could sense

Outside yourself what ought to be unreal?

It would be as if the world could state

In words, though inarticulate, immense

Misery our dreams attempt to heal.

It would be like when you concentrate

On what you have to say, but more intense

Meanings you intended to conceal

Surface and express the intimate

Content underneath your old pretense.

It would show in stone what dreamers feel.

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