## ... How I feel affects other people!!!



## The Top Line: I LOST MY MIND ONE DAY

I think I was doing something with someone I probably shouldn't have been with somewhere where I don't remember fully understanding there was no way out because I didn't know how I got in, so I probably fell and bumped my head where I had been.

I don't remember!

My bet is that while I was there (looking for my mind) I saw things that flashed before my eyes But before my eyes could do what? I don't know Because my insight was blurred. In fact... with all I didn't see I never said a word.

Now I suppose words can't find you When you can't find the words to express What you can't say About why you can't go where you can't stay Or how you feel about what you don't think you'll do Because it feels like everybody's listening Even though you feel like you're just moving your mouth (See, look... you're doing it too)

So you can hear me???

Don't laugh... I'm serious as a something kinda/sorta thingamajig Was I reading a poem to you about losing my mind When it dawned on me that I found it?

And I found it full of creativity, smells, sounds, dances, shapes And moments of gratitude And just when I thought I'd lost it all I was blessed to find that I hadn't lost you