

Careworn

from my new perch i catch
the careworn faces of commuters

in their private moments
on the sidewalk

from there they show
the gravity of what they carry

heavy enough to furrow
the curtain of their brows

tight enough
to keep the light out

i see that same colossal consternation
in my own face

and so
they remind me

to ask after
my burdens

to find something
i might set down

