

A DAY'S DAZE

Day's daze

Morning like an untuned guitar
Creeps round my body
Vibrating my hair in rhythm

Mourning coloured blue
Mind enveloped in the latest news
Irrelevant as it may seem
I need to know all the latest clues

Day's daze

Afternoon coloured grey
Brain exploding with things to do
Need to eat, need to sleep, need to run
God sometimes there's so much needing done

Day's daze

Evening walks, getting tired
Seems to me I've crossed the wires
One of mind and one of muscle
Together making up all of life's little hassles

Day's daze

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Nighttime thoughts
What a trip
Today has gone
And tomorrow awaits
Where it for
Now it's gone
I suppose in my way
It was a day's daze