

I'm More Understanding Than Many

By David Clarke

Seams wears a pinstripe suit
and drinks a thousand cups of coffee
He reminds me of a priest I once knew
He smiled eternally
Even when his dog was dying
There's a thousand Seamus's all at once
smiling eternally
missing the point actually
the gravitas escapes them
But I do try to understand
Some say I am more understanding than many
I have been infected by the likes of Seamus
and through my infection
I understand
But I have not become like him
I am not disintegrated from myself
Why should I smile and have a nice day
But then I see the point misgivingly
I grudgingly accept its limited use
Once in a blue moon maybe

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