

## **march winds**

fevered thoughts distract me  
as the glass chimes  
sing their discordant melodies  
in march winds

pacing in relentless sensuality  
unrealized, caged  
i prowl through violet skies  
hungry, ever hungry

i long for vanished things  
and instead unfurl  
the slow emptiness  
of my hands

and the march winds blow  
thick inconsistencies like kisses  
hurling them like insults  
at my longing

~ grace keyser