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# Tropospheric Panorama

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# TROPOSPHERIC PANORAMA

Russell J. Smith

I'm a fragile organism  
Growing in the world  
I'm light, aware, and cognitive  
My consciousness uncurled

Beyond the asteroids afar  
With gorgeous whipping tails  
I'm down here on the planet earth  
Humanity is frail

And every day I die a little  
Slower than I think  
Are these changes permanent  
Written here in ink?

But sometimes moments pass so  
quickly  
Circumventing space and time  
That no one here can quite explain  
And no one here can specify

It's times like these that make me  
wonder  
Where to go from here  
Where to wander on tomorrow  
On this giant sphere

I close my eyes and lose myself  
When the moon will show her face  
I work so hard to build a wall  
And then secure my place

But everyone is clueless here  
And no one really cares  
It seems as though we live our lives  
In on gigantic snare

And still I get no resolution  
Groping in the void  
I'm trying hard to sensitize  
And cancel out the noise

If I could get a message here  
To nullify my plight  
I feel that I'm going on  
My problems are so trite

But everyone is wandering  
And some without a prayer  
Get off work and pick your poison  
Stumble to your lair

What to do, oh what to do  
I'm trapped inside my mind  
Is this the reality  
This hole to which I'm bound

I guess this is the limit and  
I guess this is the track  
I guess that I should shut my  
mouth  
I guess I should go back

To working on my empire out  
Amidst the shooting gallery  
And nevermind this macrocosmic  
Comatose reality