

Dear You

Dear you,

You who always have
so many things to do
so many places to be
your mind spinning like
fan blades at high speed
each moment always a blur
because you're never still.

I know you're tired.
I also know it's not your fault.
The constant brain-buzz is like
a swarm of bees threatening
to sting if you close your eyes.
You've forgotten something again.
You need to prepare for that or else.
You should have done that differently.

What if you closed your eyes?
Would the world fall
apart without you?
Or would your mind
become the open sky
flock of thoughts
flying across the sunrise
as you just watched and smiled.

— Kaveri Patel