

## **Matt Pond PA "Fairlee"**

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under the overpass  
way out in fairlee they were saying  
i'm convinced

the city has its cards  
a fuel-less fire will always fade  
keep your hands warm

lock all the shutters when the wind returns  
brought with it are convictions considered arguable  
it turns  
in time  
reflects  
your eyes

beyond the critical  
beyond the highway is not safe  
cars move slow

against a backdrop fades  
an insulated formless shape  
falling snow builds

there is a bare light that could catch your eyes  
had the whole place on its feet rethink what is valuable  
it turns  
in turn  
reflects  
the light

in a derailment  
article claiming  
that you're not fit  
and you don't have  
names not worth naming

at that is something  
right in the center  
you see yourself and you don't know  
at least you got mentioned

