

I Don't Even Know

By Glenn Currier

I watch TV and stay too long
I feel restless and kinda tense
and start to think it's wrong
to stay there at my soul's expense
to watch till I'm feeling numb
and my gut's tight as a drum.

I don't even know when you reach
out your hand to touch and teach

I'm mowing the grass
in the heat of the day
I feel beat and out of gas
my thirst stops me and I make my way
to a shady spot to rest and stay
to take a drink to stop and think

I don't even know when you reach
out your hand to touch and teach

She looks anxious or mad
or maybe a little sad
I'm afraid to stop and ask
what's troubling her or going on
but I take off my manly mask
shut up to let her talk
and hand in hand we take a walk.

I don't even know when you reach
out your hand to touch and teach

When I'm worried or afraid
this or that won't turn out
according to the plans I've made
or I'm full of doubt
if the surgery's right
and I fear the doctor's knife

I don't even know when you reach
out your hand to touch and teach

And in the midst of all the fear
I remember that you are near
and all I have to do is let go
fall into that moist green meadow
and the stream that runs through
to refresh me with a peace of you.

I don't even know when you reach
out your hand to touch and teach

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Written 10-3-19*