

Thinking About Thinking

Thought about a vacant room

Looming in the space above

Rambled to a empty page

Brain spattered

On a wall

I want to paint

Waiting for the train to come

Remembering my neurotic days

Did they make me late

Again

I don't know

Or something

Thinking about a big clean home

A place to put my possessions

Place my trains on some shelves

A quiet place to call my own

These thoughts are getting lonely

Lofty they fall apart

On the tracks

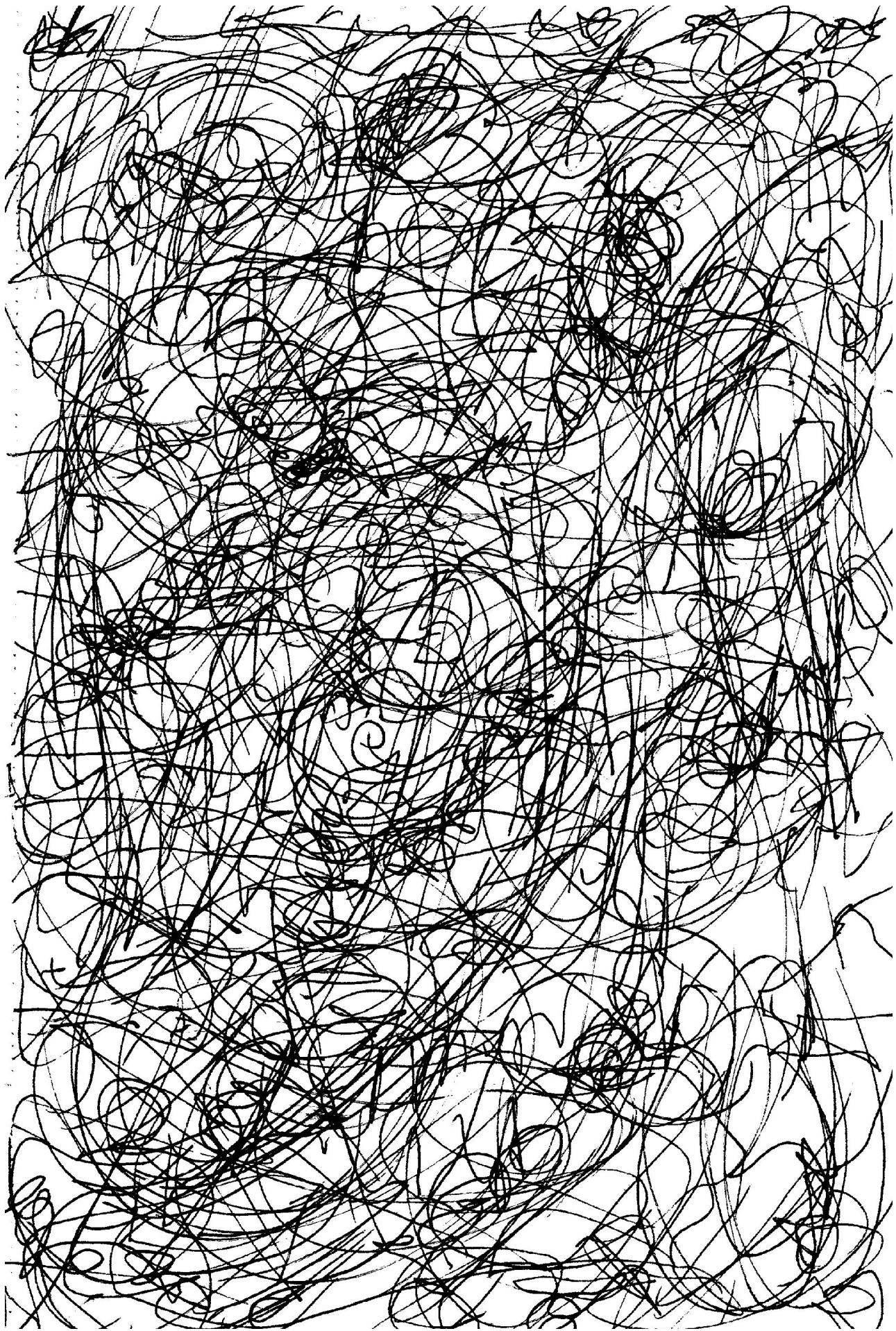
Running down these hands

Holding a mind touched

Restless and blind

Thinking all the time

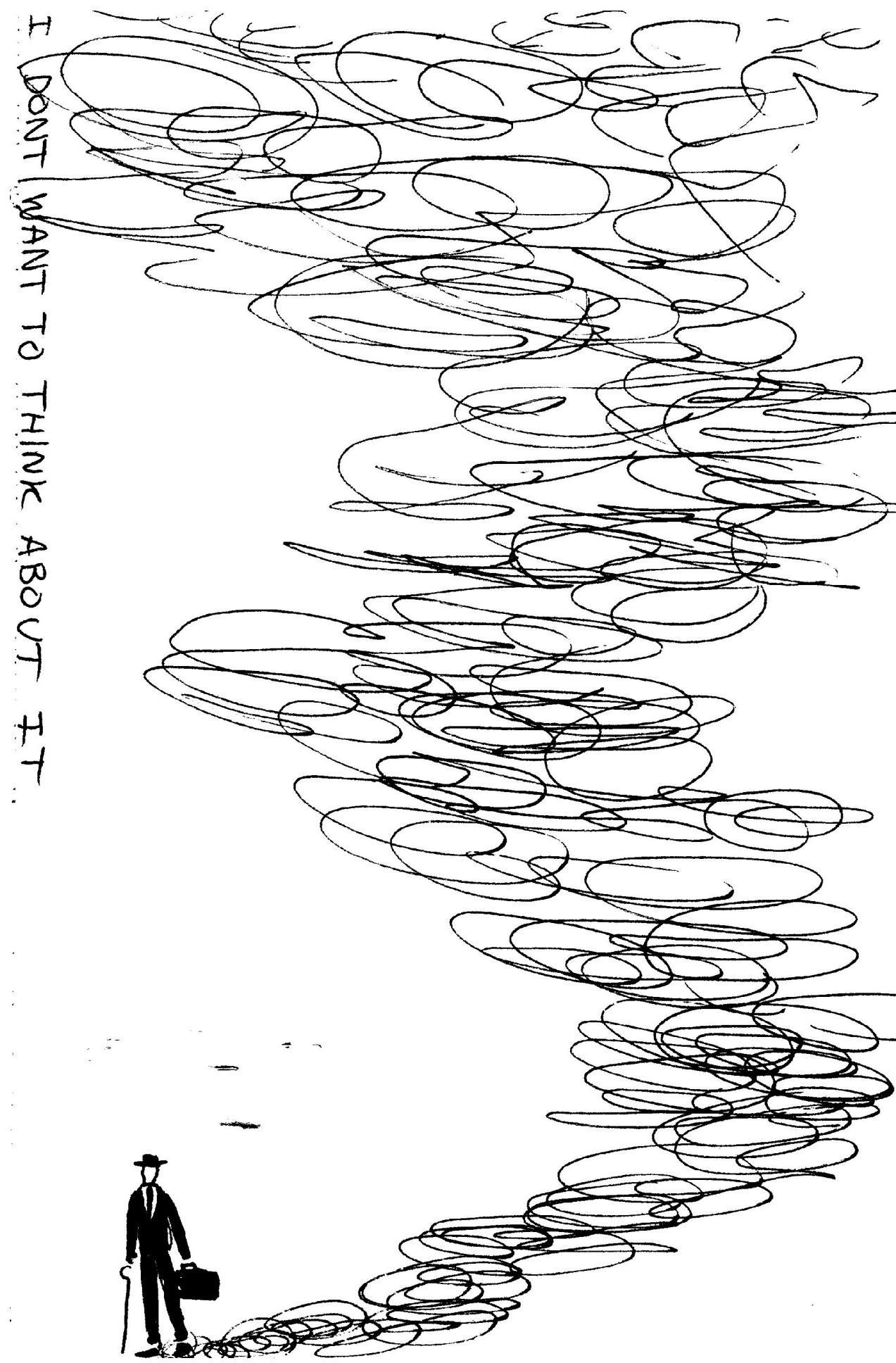
I think too much



Thunk

You thought wrong

I DONT WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT



You didn't think at all

I'm thinking of ending things





I'm still thinking



I THINK TOO MUCH

I don't think about you