

The World Coupling

I see all things pairing, pairing in love
From animals to mammals, I see them in love
I hear their sonnets, and love sympathies
I see the men, drop to one knee
Sick of spring weddings, releasing their doves
As the world couples, pairing in love

They coalesce as their love they confess
As I further and further regress
They conjugate and copulate
I'm alone, abandoned by fate
Bears and hares walk by me in pairs
Without a care, it's so unfair
Life's not much fun when you're dancing alone
The waltz wasn't made to dance on your own

I ponder the puzzle, trying to see
Why I exist, in singularity
As I look up, what do I see
A lone red robin, perched on a tree
Is he a single, a single like me
Does he ponder, wonder like me?

He's perched there staring, watching the parings
From doves to red herrings, but is he caring?
Birds of a feather, they flock together
He's wearing weather without a better
Without another the shape of his feather
His tiny heart is so untethered

Birds constantly singing, singing love songs
But my red robin, isn't singing along
This lone red robin, perched on a tree
Must be lonely, lonely like me
Nesting in his singularity

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