

*Michael Lee Johnson*

## **I Know From My Bed**

Sometimes I feel  
like a sad sack-  
a worn out old man  
with clown facial wrinkles-  
I know when I reflect-  
stare out my window  
at the snow falling-  
from my bed-  
my back to yours-  
reflecting on my pain-  
ignoring yours-  
I isolate your love-  
lose your touch  
to another-  
forgetting  
it is our bed,  
not mine,  
that I lie in.

**Michael Lee Johnson** lives in Chicago. He is a freelance writer and poet, whose influences include Irving Layton and Leonard Cohen. His website can be found at: <http://poetryman.mysite.com>