

Thoughts

I slept, I dreamt...
I woke up and thought
I thought thoughts.
Thoughts thought me.
The thoughts I was thinking
Thought I was mad thinking about them.
That was the wake up...
I thought...
If thoughts could think,
What would they think of me?
What would they think of the other thoughts
I was thinking?
All was confusing.
Me thinking...
Thoughts thinking...
We thinking of each other...
This is ridiculous
I think I shall sleep.
And dream... of thoughts.

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