

*Nice to know I still got it*

to know everything  
is to know nothing

to live forever  
is to die at birth

and if everything is special  
then nothing is special

the only thing I know  
is what my gut tells me

I have spent my whole life  
trying to expand my mind

do with only my head  
what others have  
relied on psychedelic drugs  
to do instead

to see a few beautiful things  
and write a few beautiful things  
and love a few beautiful things

to constantly hone in on my craft  
to be the best there ever was

and when a longtime reader of mine  
says, "Krainock, these poems are your best yet."

it's nice to know I still got it.