

Bemused

By Glenn Currier

I read something on a bumper
and it's captured my wonder
still thinking it through
can't decide if it's true:
"If you don't lose yourself
you can't find yourself."

Oh I've been lost many times
admitted my crimes
confessed my sins
more losses than wins
can't do it alone
still searching for home.

But is this self I must lose
a thing I can choose
seems it was cast
from the stuff of the past
by my mama's abuse
or is that an excuse?

Is there even a self who's me?
Today the me that I see
differs from me as a child
my twenties so wild
I'm amazed I'm still here -
did that me disappear?

Is self and ego the same
this guy with his daddy's name
with a history so prideful
the moments of spiteful
but then I think if I had no ego
I couldn't let me go.

This bumper sticker
has made me want liquor
it's made me confused
it's got me bemused
I seem all out of sync
so what do YOU think?