

Barefoot

I am an entity.
I'm not a head, a torso, and four limbs.
I am a person.

I've got feet.
Feet, that are potent enough
To steer me through life
Jumping over hurdles
Wading through downfalls.

I'm better off barefoot.
My feet won't be the same in your shoes.
Shoes, you're so desperately trying to fit on them.

They fit, all right
And so my feet must now be secure.

But only I can feel the numbness.

What good is this security, when you can't feel what lies within?
Let me walk the path my feet choose.
For they know their way
Though they won't show it just yet.
Let them wander.

I don't wish to be lost
In the numbness of a false sense of security.
I know who I am.
I'd rather be lost with my feet to help me through.

I'd better be off now --
Now, that I'm better off barefoot.

Arnav Raman
