I Have a Hole in My Heart

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Where the impulse

for my life to go on

keeps falling in

It goes round and

round and round

in the hole and

comes out the other

end except five

times faster

I have a hole in my heart

and at that speed my

heart really isn't beating

It's just sort of jiggling

and my brain isn't getting

enough oxygen and if it

continues it will stop

I have a hole in my heart

But the device in my chest

stops my heart, kind of like

picking up the tone arm

On an old fashioned

record player where it skips

and then puts it back down

I have a hole in my heart

where the impulse goes in

the impulse from my brain

the electrical signal that

tells my heart to beat

the electrical signal goes

round and round

I have a hole in my heart

It keeps me company and

tells me that for the time

I have left I don't have to work

I don't have to go to school

For 55 years I had to go

to school and then work

School was good training

to go someplace I didn't

want to go to be with people

I didn't want to be with and

do things I didn't want to do

all because I'm an American

It's my right to an education

It's my right to freedom

after a whole lifetime of

Being told how grateful

I should be for freedom

I finally have some freedom

So I don't really mind

too much having a

hole in my heart

If I didn't have a hole in my heart

I probably would have kept working

I probably would have till I dropped, but

I have a hole in my heart

And my heart said, no we're not

going to do keep working

I sometimes have

Conflicts between my brain

and my heart and my brain has

all of this magical thinking

My brain thinks it's a folk hero

a working class hero like

in the song by John Lennon

But, my heart says "Nyet!"

We've had enough, we're not

going to do that and so now

I have a hole in my heart