Everywhere – Shane Koyczan

It used to be

that our nightmares

held no territory

in the waking world

the monsters of homelessness

and the hellions of addiction

were problems

better left for elsewhere

violence

was a sharp

and broken stick

not long enough

to reach us here

in our tucked away corner of the globe

it used to be

that when our horrors

did somehow spill out

over the threshold of sleep

it was only

into the places

that were far away

places we could pray for

and think about

from a safe distance

places that were

“not here”

but what used to be

is no longer

and what’s left

is all that is

today

here is there

the place we thought

we would never live.