We Are Uneasy

We are uneasy

From wandering,

We are uneasy

From seeking a cure in the night,

So a star should not

Catch sight.

We are uneasy

From longing

For those who never died

And are dead-

We are uneasy

From dividing a crumb of bread

Into endless pieces,

We are uneasy

From being unable to tell

Ourselves

Of our unease.