

Martin Robertson

What am I?

How, when the ground's gone from under one's feet,
find a fixed point from which to start again?
I am not falling. Falling implies gravity
and something there below at the fall's end.
I am (so far as I am) rather floating.
Nothing for foot to press on or hand feel
to tell me I can count myself a substance still.
Am I just my dream, in daylight dissipating?