

**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?