Baba in my dream

Baba  
committed suicide in my dream.  
many miles away I saw him stand and look at me  
he says  
I cannot continue, just  
no longer needed, and   
not worthy.  
  
I saw his   
limpid eyes in   
yellow light out.  
Baba  
committed suicide in my dream  
removed himself of glowing  
felled his own chest.  
  
(Baba)  
was still standing but I understood he was not.  
Across many deserts I walked, or perhaps stumbled very much  
quickly, far more miles than there would have been   
slowly, because I will never be that far.  
So many people blocked me, called out   
my name, but all I heard was Baba  
  
(Baba) is now   
gone so I must wrap him in blankets, in parenthesis  
because he cannot be gone I   
shield him, cannot have him take off with such swiftness, I   
place him and   
suicide  
on different lines.  
  
Baba,  
I am stuck at a crossing of roads,  
don’t leave me,  
left me,  
I am coming to you.  
Lily and Mama are placed there beside his fallen figure  
like two small birch trees, miles away,  
when Mama calls me saying  
  
Baba  
committed suicide.   
He is gone  
He is left  
and she calls me saying   
I cannot survive, I cannot  
paint enough colors to save myself.  
  
(Baba)  
is gone,   
and Mama   
is taking herself.  
I cry out in such a way, I plead with her to stay   
on the phone as I travel a distance too far  
I scream out to her.  
  
(Baba)   
(Mama)  
both gone  
the distance so cruel  
on different lines  
so to prove it is not true  
not in this dream,  
poem.