

Leaves Eclipse the Light

Eluvium

I'm losing your train of thought
Watching my mind get lost
Appended to the breeze
Talking amongst the trees

Cannot find the words to use
The thoughts that I would write
Over-analyzing how the leaves eclipse the light
Constantly find meaning
And naivety inside
Lost within my wonder
As the day turns into night

All of the mysteries
Conflicts
Discoveries
Hiding in frequencies
Keeping the mind at ease

Staring at the sky
While you are blurring out the line
If the colors and the shapes
Were clearly more defined
Thinking on a concept
Seems like getting off the course
Writing to myself
Then later questioning the source