

Painful Detour

Leprous

Time elapsing
Storm running out
Sorrow less beauty
Ready to doubt

Stronger than ever
Weak at the bone
Hide from the open
Turn into stone

Underneath a freezing winter
All alone
Superficial friendly gesture
Dead and gone
Spend my days searching places
To belong
Stranded in a painful detour
What went wrong?

Massive agenda
Shivering ground
Building a castle
Foundation unsound

Never suspected this beauty to be
Carving deeply into my stone
Gathering round me, yet feelings dilate
A new dimension of feeling alone

Simple surroundings
Complexity near
Not what it seems like
Covered in fear