# A Pulse Exchanged

**After the Burial**

We jump from dream to dream, being to being
Same model, different world
Same places, different shores
We explore each other's eyes
Drifting passengers outsiders searching for it
Windows to worlds
One piece of the puzzle in the same picture
Tumble and perceive
Our dreams grasp realms
A passenger with false control

Life strings lead to different worlds
In night braille our souls un-hinge
Same cloth but never knit
Come set me free

Born of ash, shaped with mud
Carved from oak, we are ghosts

In parallel lives, do we die or
Disconnect lost frequencies?
Our bodies, nothing more than a shell
A pulse exchanged and let go

This life, in a moment disappears

I seem alright, as my body became undone
Into the great expanse

Into the expanse
Reborn and erased
A disappearance of faces
Another version of me

Through the great expanse
Reborn and erased
A passenger behind my eyes
I hope you're there…


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