

Walking Aimlessly

Anna Ternheim

In the black out of light
I found a rhyme on hope
In the corner of doubt
Someone left a word hanging on to me still
A comfort I say
The making of a slow day

I draw a pair of new eyes in my mind
Reaching out who knows what I could find

Walking aimlessly
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Walking aimlessly

In blue hours of dawn
Before the day rushes on
And confusion grabs hold
Have the thoughts come and let go

I draw a pair of new eyes in my mind
Reaching out who knows what I could find

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