

## A Final Vestige

Daylight Dies

our dreams are ephemeral  
an elusive blur  
defenseless without devotion  
compromised by indifference

adrift and asleep  
unconscious to transgression  
the noise of the world  
the thief of what once defined

oceans of distractions  
run rings round our eyes  
awake enough to realize  
we're tethered to the world

adrift and asleep  
unconscious to transgression  
the noise of the world  
the thief of what once defined us