

Byss & Abyss

Espers

Sleepless and struggling to pry
Apart the memories you try.
So hard to hide from the light
Over this long, lonely night.

Thoughts linger on like a rash,
Like a slow motion car crash.
They clutter like moths to a flame,
Singeing your angular frame.

Like clouds and the stars here from sight.
Feeling adventurous you might
Float free at dizzying heights.
Nothing can reach you at night.