

Time to find my way back home
I've been home for far too long
The setting sun drips into me
Languid and open to it all

Shadow and substance
Its depth knows no bounds
Nightmares in abundance
Light is all we have left
Night is all that comes next

The color of you is revealed
When the light is just so
The further we reach,
the higher we get
In through the outdoor and up from within

The things you've seen all melt in your mind
Drink of the liquid and discard the rind