

# Particles

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You're the ghost  
And I know it  
And you must have been working hard  
To have avoided me so far

Of all the walls  
You've been walking through  
And right across  
The frame  
Of sepia coloured day

Sometimes combinations fade  
When a correlation gets made

Under the skin of everything  
The particles keep shattering  
Remaining here  
Long after bodies vanish

In between the lines of text  
Unlocking purpose from a vessel  
That we'd barely thought about before  
I'm writing lists  
I'm learning about  
The ways the mind can miss the signs  
Ignore the itch inside the eye  
So put your shoes back on  
Put your face into the wind  
And run

But don't try to find  
Beyond behind you  
It will only pass you by  
When you try to see beyond it  
It's the itch inside your eye

Under the skin of everything  
The particles keep shattering  
There's an energy  
Remaining here  
Long after bodies vanish

By the secrets of St. Augustine  
My future ashes scattering  
She's the energy remaining here  
Long after bodies vanish