

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