

Nothing

Kendra Morris

When day is called
Away each time
Bright orange melts
Below the line
And these pathways
Lead me to gardens
Where trees shade my thoughts
I now know nothing

Sundown on me tides rise
Drifting away

I now know nothing
I follow with my eyes gone
Touching feeling for something
That won't be there
Vines that reach and hold my legs
Like anchored ships
I pull try to fight
Yet still I slip

Twilight on me tides rise
Drifting away

I now know nothing

Just a lot
Of nothing at all
Roads full of water
Mine's like a well
And I'm treading
And I'm kicking
And I'm wishing
For a feeling

Sundown on me tides rise
Drifting away

I now know nothing

As I lay here
A light wind that cradles me
I feel love
In the nothing

Sundown on me tides rise
Fading motion carry
Twilight on me tides rise
Drifting away

I now know nothing