

# Split

Kublai Khan

My life slips away now  
Under microscopes  
I split into pieces

All my life  
Separating these visions  
While dividing the sequence  
Into pieces  
I spend my lifespan  
Tracing a new plan  
For me to find a way out

To get back to  
All the feelings I lost  
Like a wall on edge of emotion  
Too high to scale, too long to look past  
This is another impasse  
Endless traps on the path  
In which my feet falter  
Don't trip or fall farther

Backwards  
Into my warpath  
Walk back my words  
My shallow plan