

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