

# Into Nothing

Lera Lynn

Here I am again  
Born into  
Turning turning in the same direction  
Movement and speed  
Blurring the old and the new perspective

Here I am again  
So much to lose  
Burning burning to touch connection  
Time stretching me  
Memories bending my own reflection

No footing only feet  
Oh the relief – just to shrink  
Into nothing , into no one

Here I am again  
Light scatters true  
Blind flying in my own intention  
So much I still can't see  
So around I'll go again  
Until I learn how to answer the question

Just knowing how to be and  
Move like the sea – as I drink  
Into no one  
No footing only feet  
Oh the relief – just to Shrink  
Into nothing, into no one