

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