

# Leave

mind.in.a.box

a flash on the nightsky,  
against ceaseless rainfall.  
a flicker on the wall,  
amidst dancing shadows.

spinning round in circles,  
yet rooted on the spot.  
lying still on the floor,  
whirling about inside.

this is not what I had wanted,  
I have to leave this place.  
this is not what I had dreamed of,  
I need to gain more space.

this is not what I intended,  
I have to leave these shores.  
this is not what I had hoped for,  
I need to close these doors.

I should get on an airplane.  
I should leave this state of mind.  
I should use the passing lane.  
I should leave this life behind.

I will catch the morning breeze.  
I will jump into the sea.  
I will follow my caprice.  
I will finally be me.

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I have to leave this place.  
this is not what I had dreamed of,  
I need to gain more space.

this is not what I intended,  
I have to leave these shores.  
this is not what I had hoped for,  
I need to close these doors.

so many directions,  
I feel so pulled apart.  
so many distractions,  
I feel them split my heart.

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