

Answer the Question

Mostly Autumn

Thoughts blow around in your head,
Like a wind that pretends,
There is boundary,
No boundary, no boundary. ..

Slipping now to light confusion
Skimming the time as you lay
somewhere in between
can't touch in between

Sleep now, approaching a landscape
Driven by engines of time
Daylight far away
Where in the world will you go
Then someone flicks the switch
And you jump across the divide

I sometimes wonder what happens to us,
When we fade like a flame,
In the night
Answer the question,
Then wait for the answer
You're here and have been,
All the time

Life passes from outside your head
The day shines on all that you do
But it's nearly over now
The future a landscape
Driven by engines of time
Someone flicks the switch
But you don't make the divide

I sometimes wonder what
happens to us
When we fade like a flame,
In the night,
Answer the question
Then wait for the answer
You're here and will be
For all of time...