

Into the Well

Mree

All along I felt a longing to find
The lighthouse but I found
A home through a lens
In the water
Drawn from the well
I fell into

I know that I've been sleeping
And I know that I've been dreaming
But now the sun is streaming
And I swear that I've been here before

Not just the act of being
Caught somewhere in between
I just can't fight this feeling
I swear that I've been here before

Are they mine?
These memories reside inside my mind

Bleeding borders
Run with colors seen before my time

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