Delano Door

Narrow Head

Through the door, open wide Haunting thoughts, heart bled out dry

No separation
The space from the energy
A blackened portal
Where the teacher is the enemy

You'll rest Your head On tethered threads

Vulnerable like the light seeping in A brightness to highlight potential A contrast to underline what was detrimental

Challenge brought by the confines
An open entity where the door leading in
Is simply an exit into the soul

They've never felt such fright
Until they read his mind
I've never felt so low
Just take me now

A feeling of perception Leading in and leading out Leading in and leading out Leading in and leading out Lead it in and lead it out

Embrace your intuition Or bury yourself for another Space, time, and existence

What does it feel like with walls painted red? A chamber of your aura An essence contained An essence remains