

And again into the light

Panopticon

Endless days turn into night
Film rolls, desperate dreams
The confusion of images blurred
Assorted dealings, of a clouded mind
Empty nostalgia, from a life passed
Cold embers, envious of a glow
Faded memories, turn to ash
And who I am, I no longer know

Starlight nightfall, winter's breath
Severed limbs, to shade to reeds
Writhing leaves of autumn's fading
Tumbling to the ground
First frost, frozen mist
Morning dew, clinging to the glade
A dawning glimmer through the wood
And the longing never fades