

Labyrinthine

Rolo Tomassi

Out of season now
Out of touch and overgrown
The same again
Remains unchanging

It's now tearing through
But don't take this too far
Moving forwards
Countermeasures

Following the arrow of time
How easy it would be
Moving infinitely
Tied to the burden of legacy
So is the key to stop resisting?
How easy it would be

Out of season now
Out of touch and overgrown
The same again
But now impending

What pieces will be left? What's carried?
Meaning to be something more than this
Present in body, resigned in mind
A figure worn down, portrait of decline

I miss the theatrics (I miss the thrill)
One window of perspective, to push it through
A portrait of decline (A figure worn down)
Turning inward, taking flight
Set in time
Pour your heart into it