

## REDIVIDER

Silent Planet

"I am autonomous," You told Father  
First immortal, but now fleeting  
All creation reveals me about this said time, called death, cursed the reverse  
All we bought was brokenness -  
That shelter of illusion

You see me see You splitting myself even  
There is me, forgiving nothing, manic then depressive - hopelessly sinking  
Sister Moon, Brother Sun eclipsed one another, forgiving one another

Tides receding

Death ran away then life flooded in world  
This I am: Imbalanced, beautifully so  
Hands connected, perhaps...  
Then dead reflections saw You  
I did, didn't I?

I did, didn't I?  
You saw reflections dead then  
Perhaps, connected hands...  
So beautifully Imbalanced: Am I this world?  
In flooded life then ran away Death

Receding tides

Another one forgiving, another one eclipsed, Sun Brother, Moon Sister  
Sinking helplessly - depressive then manic, nothing forgiving me is there even myself, splitting? You see me see You

Illusion of shelter: That brokenness was bought, "we all reverse the cursed death called time," said this about me  
Reveals creation, all - fleeting, now, but immortal. First Father told you, "Autonomous am I."