

You

Skepticism

I look at you
As you push through the mist
Drive apart the herd
Separate the layers

I look at you
As you summon the dark
Gather the light
Stand tall as a statue

I look at you
As you wade through the deep
Thought in each move
Feel in each turn

I look at you
As you proceed with others
The same as before
And yet again unknown

I look at You
for the last time
piece for piece
we are biw there