

Sine Qua Nonentity

Typhoon

If you try you can remember how to get there
Don't be surprised to find the light has changed
Landmarks rearranged you could be anywhere

Oh you know what to look for

The house is hiding out among the other ones
Garden overgrown windows boarded closed
It's not convincing anyone

You know you have been here before
You're standing on the porch

You're a child watching her mother
Hover over an electric stove
In the warmth and from this angle
You feel it click into place like a key in the door
That in a million years this moment
However unremarkable

It can never be repeated

And that's the closest you came
To being able to explain
That you do somehow exist