

Something

Unprocessed

The sun lies at my feet
The fields crepitate, still
The night closes in
Warm
The day is gone
I look back and behold
A sea of darkness

My eyes are tired
And sad

Solitude
Sanity
Endurance
Something
For ever
A brook
In me
Solitude
Sanity
Endurance

And the world
Keeps so far
Who took the cause
Out of my heart?
Who gave me this life?

And on my flight
Of existence
I see infinity
It is not real
The puissance of winds just took it
Away

My head rests calmly
With both eyes closed
The world lives, without us too
We are the fume
Withering in air
But we are more
Than Nothing
We are Something