

Unborn Again

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Deep inside I wonder why
There is a secret called I
A silent voice that makes me suffering
And forms reality

Why am I and not forever unborn?
Body and mind...
Between the worlds they are torn

What does not kill you makes you stronger
But will I be strong enough to kill myself?
Full of longing for the end to come
No more suffering from the wounds of time

When I was born and did not know
Of black and white nor where to go
No self was the burden of my mind
My body left the world behind

Imagination - truth formed by visions
Alienation - misled decisions

Unborn again...
Beginning to end...

He who left the self behind
Ascends to higher spheres of mind
Individuality released into entirety