

## On Off

Ane Brun

I look in the mirror and  
I am weaker than my reflection  
This image is all I seek  
As I restlessly wonder up a peek

So I turn it off  
And on again  
Just like the shifting lights  
Of day and night in my doorway  
And the memories  
Of everything  
That's ever said and done  
It makes it easier to leave it on

Monotony makes me weary  
Assurance awakes destructiveness  
As I lie in my diary  
To justify the choices I make

So I turn it off  
And on again

Just like the shifting lights  
Of day and night in my doorway  
And the memories  
Of everything  
That's ever said and done  
It makes it easier to leave it on