

The Feeling of Losing Everything

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I feel strange, covered in waves of confusion and people not looking inside, all the stars all seem to collapse, over the sea of my thoughts and the net comes creeping, over the calm and I'm caught and all is lost in a storm, of something sinister.

As I leave to go away, the lazy sun burns a hole and I remember those dying words you said, the feeling of losing everything and all is lost in a storm, of something sinister.

Slow tides and falling grace, reflections cold in this space, I am floored and can't return, this winter's white, its silence burns.