

## Abeyance

Be'lakor

As the candles yawned,  
My world grew darker  
'Til barely a detail remained

Parchment and smoke  
Through distant chimes  
Moths carried by the breeze

Her finger to my lips,  
I am stilled in an instant –  
I sip, and am numbed  
From here the path winds backwards

At first I see my entering  
And then steps in reverse  
Descent where I had climbed  
[?] where i had fallen

Familiar, all is skewed  
And yet I cannot reflect  
Beyond my eyelids, I have died  
Yet I collapse into youth

Familiar, all is frayed  
And yet I cannot abide  
Beyond my eyelids, I have died

Days are merging quickly now,  
Into years that spiral from my chest  
They pass but leave no mark

I swallow forgotten words  
To gain what was lost  
And lost what was gained  
Until neither is real  
Behind my head, her hands hold no weight

I have reached a beginning,  
But somehow I do not stop  
I fall through the first moment  
To find that there is more

As light cascades  
Through the hole my body has torn  
Already, it is closing