

## White

Borknagar

Again  
The empty room  
White and unmarked,  
though touched  
With a sensible structure  
Underneath the surface  
Hiding in the corner of the eye  
Or resting right outside the field of vision  
No doors or windows  
No entrances or exits  
Only bright light  
Forming a shining empire  
Of electrical impulses  
Never to leave the premises  
Never to be caught  
Only sensed