

here you are with your story
and no one wants to hear
here you are with your fiction
and no one wants to see

except for you

and your light will it shine on
shine for you and me
and your light will it shine on
shine for you and me

and your sad unknown islands
waiting for your thoughts
on the horizon
and your vacant eyes beside me

just a breath away
won't return my gaze

here you are

and your liberation
and your undulating dance
in tantalizing slowness
and your distance that you chose
tell me did you find
all your explanations inside your
diorama

and your once invented gray
genius-like appearance
almost succeeded
and your soundless cries for more
anti-life will die
away unheeded

and your light will it shine on