

Another wailing wall  
A slip, a fall  
An emptiness that holds it all  
I know it blinded  
A star that travels into holes  
To get a sense of how it ends  
It's better than to shine uncounted

Is this my howling book?  
Is this all that you took from me?  
I wrote it as a way to say...  
Enough  
I wrote it as a door  
To take you away  
So far away from me

Another page to turn  
A word, a space  
So many feelings with a face  
I know it blinded  
Another soul you sold  
To try to feel  
It's almost like you thought me real  
And so I vanish...