

## Leaves Eclipse the Light

Eluvium

I'm losing your train of thought  
Watching my mind get lost  
Appended to the breeze  
Talking amongst the trees

Cannot find the words to use  
The thoughts that I would write  
Over-analyzing how the leaves eclipse the light  
Constantly find meaning  
And naivety inside  
Lost within my wonder  
As the day turns into night

All of the mysteries  
Conflicts  
Discoveries  
Hiding in frequencies  
Keeping the mind at ease

Staring at the sky  
While you are blurring out the line  
If the colors and the shapes  
Were clearly more defined  
Thinking on a concept  
Seems like getting off the course  
Writing to myself  
Then later questioning the source