

Time

F.O.B.

time is all i have left.
time to give away.
time,
you are....

you are only the agent of creation.
i thought i was within you, time
to much of eternity
your wawes are striking hard

against all substance guarded in my heart
you are the owner of my sinew
definite is my minute
yet yours is the power of growth

you are growth
because you were inprisoned in me!
you, you wept in me!
to much of eternity

your wawes are striking hard
against all substance guarded in my heart
you are only the agent of creation.
i thought i was within you, time.

because of you i wept constantly,
because of you, time,
were tears my expression of life.
and i am greater than you, time,

i am space and all forms above
similar to you, time, yet different.