

Nearly Impossible

Face to Face

please excuse my point of view and allow me to intrude i have given up on what i thought i knew and our ignorance is bliss so we're hiding out in it and i guess it doesn't matter what we've missed would it scare you away if i was sixty-five feet tall? would it make you afraid if there was nothing left at all? it's nearly impossible highly improbable but not hopeless we are swallowed up in it and it's neither here nor there so it makes no sense that anyone would care and it feels like innocence when you choose to not resist we fulfill our needs at everyone's expense