

Gone

Failure

The name escapes me now
but once i remembered
in place of wonder
not long ago
there was no (name or two)
the wonders of this place
always amazed
always deceived

Nothing had a place
nothing had a purpose
until i found out
all things had their mission
the sky was not so high
the sea not so frightening
always amazed
all things had their mission
purpose
purpose
purpose
purpose