

## Amorphous

Grief

Shapeless, formless  
There is nothing to me.  
Selfless, no cause, broken,  
Inspecific.

Drifting, cloud like, spreading,  
Dissipating.  
Distance between every  
Part of what was me.

Amorphous...  
Amorphous...

When nothing matters  
There is - no matter to me  
When life's insubstantial  
There's no solidarity.