

Last light

Hit The Switch

Within his sleep,
A stutter of redundant speech,
Riddles throughout his dreams,
The voice of fear subtle and unclear,
The subject wakes in striking disbelief,
A sorrow fills his heavy heart,
So alone he sat and wept forever,
Is there no meaning to an ends?
Are we just living to get by?
What a bleak life we have lived.
Afriad undelivered ones,
Look to the sky.
What profound realization will it take,
To eliminate your dull,
Your generic preconditions to one,
Light within.