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Lemon Jelly

Imagine if you can, what it is like
To have no possessions at all, nothing
Very few people are able to imagine
Such a thing to have nothing at all

Well let us, you and I, try to imagine
Something a hundred times harder
Not just to have nothing at all
But when there was nothing at all

The very beginning of time
The dawn of history
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Nothing at all

The earth itself
Without form and void
Only an emptiness, formless
A dark endless waste of water

No living thing, no plant or tree
No bird or animal, nothing
This is before people
Before anything at all
A void, sitting silent
Still and then nothing

Nothing
Nothing
Nothing