

# Portal

## Lights

In the throws of the ruby red river that flows  
through this darkening concrete devouring ghosts that float by.  
I'm with them.

Up in the current and taken in whole  
I've been struggling, strangling, others in tow.  
Have my eyes gone missing?

Imagining sequences, playing back visions  
by stereo air and fragmenting emissions,  
I'm lost and found in.

The loneliest thing in the shape of a fist  
that I wish I could bring in this bitter abyss is my petrified  
heart;  
Still pounding.

Out on the balcony reaching out to who designed this epiphany  
and what the sidewalks will do.  
Am I just

In the process, it's the means to the end  
It's the glass bottom vessels and the depths that extends to th  
at spans  
between us.

If I could, I'd cut through the cables and cords  
but I'll never be able, my knives at the table with yours;  
immortal.

Nothing is sacred and nothing is sure anymore  
except all that you are and stand for  
guide me toward your portal.

your portal  
your portal  
your portal

your portal  
your portal  
your portal  
your portal...