

Leave

mind.in.a.box

a flash on the night sky,
against ceaseless rainfall.
a flicker on the wall,
amidst dancing shadows.

spinning round in circles,
yet rooted on the spot.
lying still on the floor,
whirling about inside.

this is not what I had wanted,
I have to leave this place.
this is not what I had dreamed of,
I need to gain more space.

this is not what I intended,
I have to leave these shores.
this is not what I had hoped for,
I need to close these doors.

I should get on an airplane.
I should leave this state of mind.
I should use the passing lane.
I should leave this life behind.

I will catch the morning breeze.
I will jump into the sea.
I will follow my caprice.
I will finally be me.

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this is not what I had dreamed of,
I need to gain more space.

this is not what I intended,
I have to leave these shores.
this is not what I had hoped for,
I need to close these doors.

so many directions,
I feel so pulled apart.
so many distractions,
I feel them split my heart.

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