## Leave

## mind.in.a.box

a flash on the nightsky, 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.

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 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.

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

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

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