

Fragile Emptiness

Shape of Despair

Fragile emptiness
Crackling whilst I move
My hands (penetrating)
Through this silence
I beheld this loneliness and
A dream in illusion...
It awakens me
In somber
In drifting
Absurdness

As a burden
This dream moves in me
Tiding me inside
Closing

In it's shallowness
In it's entwined self
Life torn widely open

Flowing within this dream
Slowly sleeping away
Drifting from used reality