

# Nowhere

## Skepticism

if here once was a shore  
it has gone nowhere  
further away Black islands, Rose  
the bay is calm Approach Close  
Distant Nowhere

Forest on fire  
Bitter Mist on the walley  
To move is to vanish  
To stay is to arrive

Nowhere there is a reason  
There are no distance for giants  
The path on a journey  
Come, Close, nowhere