

## The Returner

## The Ghost Inside

Searching for something that cannot be found.  
An end with no means to reach.  
Look to the light that we'll never see.  
Is this life? Or some kind of dream?  
I am a dreamer, so blind my eyes.  
My absence meant more than this.  
All the things I've come to miss (and bless) are gone.  
I am a returner, just not tonight.