

Write me off  
I'm going south for the year  
So take me there  
Off the map  
That no one else could scale

You sat me down showed me the ariels  
That resonate the skies  
In between the visual lines  
Encompassing pines  
In the greenery commons  
Is it pressed in a book

A history unknown  
An isle of concentrated mineral  
In elapsed time  
Directions to locate the fountain of karrots  
The sight of gold

They sat me down on a point  
And my eyes looked up in texture  
The illuminating brim  
A solid trilogy circle  
Embedded in the rock orbital  
When I'm gone you know where you can find me  
Here

It was immaculate  
In its beauty a thousand words  
Could never describe the colored brights  
Forever, to a shore

Where you can dig the earth  
And let it run through your hands  
As deep as it will glow  
We savored the last hour with the turning of the sun

A visual shrine  
Existing with electronic lines  
An inseparable sign  
Intertwined with the corkscrewed  
Manifested woman

In front of me, toxicity  
In front of me, she barely stood  
Take me there  
It was immaculate  
In its beauty a thousand words  
Could never describe the colored brights  
Forever, to a shore