

One in Many

Strange world, empty world, beautiful world, quiet world
all these same worlds reside in one
just like numbers say
there is one in merely many

If

If I could fly with broken wings,
how could I fall and crash down to earth,
if I could sing like an angel song
would my words ever reach the heavens,
if I could sink into a world of pain and suffering,
would my wounds ever get so deep they bleed into my skin and break through my
bones
if I could roam around in the darkness for long enough,
would I ever find an answer...

Maybe yes, maybe so
or maybe never at all.

What a world

Oh what a world I see,
a world that shines on me,
a world I deem to see,
a world I cannot reach,
this world it speaks to me,
it tells me what I am,
it tells me who I am,
it makes me who I am,
and never did I know,
what such a world could be,
like the very world I see,
standing right in front of me....

The thing we keep after life

Our last wish.....
Our last breath.....
Our last oath.....
Our near death.....

In this room.....
You can still keep humanity.....
In your life.....
And after death.

100 Soldiers

100 counting soldiers
100 soldiers march
100 soldiers aim
100 soldiers fire
100 soldiers stand
100 soldiers fall
100 fallen soldiers
Left for dead on the battlefield