

Old Man Gloom, Zozobra

deserts in your eyes
a sea of sands and midnite stars
losing touch, I become the sky
there is our last kiss.....
now push on
proceed to oblivion

submerged in fluid
suspended in thought
I reach the crest of the tallest peak
I can see for miles
breathe deep

breathe deep, engine sounds drowning me
drones and hums fill my bones, open eyes wide

breathe deep, static lights blinding eyes
descent into signals, heart dies

breathe deep, lulled by clicks and cycles
held high from fires, a last breath

sleep deeper, forget all that is known
submit to the sun, regress to life