

See Emily Pray, Countless As Moths

Crying out
Where to carry on
Slowing down
Find a place we can land on
Wrapped up in our journies
Possessed by the swarm
Ache from the yearning
Always stay but not for long

These gorgeous galaxies never seemed
bigger but I'm
willing to wander
weightless and nothing
Our significant
Contribution to this beautiful wheel~
Beating our wings
Is keeping us, so, still
Countless as moths, countless as

But all our eyes are shut and we
pulse to the droning
The shadow kings merciless beat
is so unforgiving
Nothing ever really separates
Space is an illusion
Though we are all connected
but alone in the confusion
Wrapped up in the cocoon
Bursting forth by moonlight
Stil warm in the sun
Warm in the sun as one and none

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