

# Shape Of Despair, Fragile Emptiness

Fragile emptiness,  
Cracking whilst I move  
My hands (penetrating)  
Through this silence.  
I beheld this loneliness and  
A dream in illusion...  
It awakens me  
In somber,  
In drifting  
Absurdness.

As a burden  
This dream moves in me,  
Tiding me inside,  
Closing.

In it's shallowness  
In it's entwined self,  
Life torn widely open.

Flowing within this dream,  
Slowly sleeping sleeping away,  
Drifting from used reality.