

# Espers, Byss & Abyss

Sleepless and struggling to pry  
apart the memories you try.  
So hard to hide from the light  
over this long, lonely night.

Thoughts linger on like a rash,  
like a slow motion car crash.  
They clutter like moths to a flame,  
singeing your angular frame.

Like clouds and the stars hid from sight  
feeling adventurous you might.  
Float free at dizzying heights,  
nothing can reach you at night.