

Tallman, A Darker Whole

a darker whole concealed
within the folds of a truth revealed
a blank passage
unread chapter
in my book
of memories

It crawls though the space behind my face
trying to complicate the scene that surrounds me
slapped in the face, a bitter taste
lingers to penetrate, confuse and astound me

striving to widen the spaces of consciousness
It still keeps me locked up inside myself
searching for some sort of revelation
failing to confront the situation
I keep on slipping
I push it down
beneath the surface
I've forgotten
it's still there

It crawls though the space behind my face
trying to complicate the scene that surrounds me
slapped in the face, a bitter taste
lingers to penetrate , confuse and astound me

and I can't forget
and I can't forgive
and I still regret
and I still re-live

standing on the edge I see
emptiness and fading dreams
shallow pools of everything
nothing seems to comfort me
born into obscurity
cannot find security
clouded by the hate I feel
look to what I know is real

nothing but the world around me

still I fall back through
still I fall into
a darker hole
a darker whole