

Lucy

I have chosen: my choice is  
 withdrawal. Fear! So many  
 fears. Questions that have acceptable  
 answers. The yet little answers to  
 keep the world from insanity.  
 Kindness - yes, but self-imposed.  
 Cowardly in one concept but truth  
 in another. And the question -  
 "Why". Is it forever unanswerable.  
 Purpose? Whose? Perhaps I can  
 not give the answer - none.  
 Beauty? Yes, I have found that.  
 Ah! Finally a positive. The  
 trick? ~~To remember~~ innocence ~~to~~  
 clear the mind: see as it  
 first was viewed. But always  
 when seeing why? is this beauty?  
 To the eye of the heart.  
 Beauty is emotional. To see  
 beauty is to feel lost-seeking.  
 In all it is one man's answer  
 to why or it is his question  
 Dissolution - paradise lost - yet  
 never was it there. We fight  
 what we have had - remember  
 what we have not possessed.  
 Seeking - crawling - nearly bloody  
 up the mine that wall  
 following a world gone before  
 me. Feel my insides come  
 up with me. Fear alive inside  
 screaming with white hot  
 claws within my brain. Oh! ~~Oh!~~  
 why that that grips me.

and cast me out to  
hemorrhage my soul while  
you look on with a pity.  
Each man's body is his  
own crucifix. To return to  
ignorance - what peace  
and a child shall lead  
them - and the meek  
shall inherit the Earth.  
To seek a meaning so intensely  
is to feel life - escape -  
to live - seek no meaning.  
In a dark corner - reality  
obscure - alive within your  
mind - But no peace  
there now - naked thoughts  
clinging in desperation - a  
choice To live in the  
mind to hide - Safety -  
have safe away from the  
darkness but into the pit -  
no difference between real  
& imagined demons. Each  
is seeking to devour. Anti-intellectualism  
so close - which the  
animal which the man  
which the ~~man~~. Eyes  
glaring red black coals teeth  
dipped the rim of centuries  
Is this ~~the~~? "I cannot  
say what loves have come  
and gone..." A little while  
- a little while - no  
more - no more

Edna - the magic  
word - or word, possess  
cure - clutch close -  
another devout - watch  
of Edna - learn your  
lesson - learn if, by  
link to salvation -  
did you try to possess -  
up - the dish - no, just  
to be done, safe, just  
you bare, and exposed  
yourself - no one  
on my word than  
one - ah but my  
nobleness was not complete  
but it was what you  
wanted - complete  
nobleness - exposure -  
or was it, a little while  
a little while