

the complexity of my senses,
they betray my emotions,
and as he stands near,
but with hidden resign I plunge forward unaware of my footing beneath me,
only to peer to the window of reason that continues to shut me out.

but uncertain struggle remains obscured by his indifferent eyes that evade my existence.

I have lost my sense of balance looking over this fence of separation,
for his presence continues to echo the emptiness of my soul
and my spirit that longs for a solitary glance of reassurance from his eyes.
what will I see and what will I do,
left without myself to forsake my depression.

but my uncertain struggle remains obscured by his indifferent eyes that evade my existence.

silently I forsake my dejection,
so reluctant to slip on the debris of my self worth.

but my uncertain struggle remains obscured by his indifferent eyes that evade my existence.