

Unwanted Pieces

Shards of walls contain an emptiness that can never be satiated
that is me

Emptiness

I didn't know what was real anymore
between me and another

Questioning Reality

I stay stagnant repeating my last words
Stuck between longing and sour taste
between dread and hopeful denial
Fearing the dizzying loneliness
but I became again empty

Abandonment

If I give away too much of myself
what's left

Finding Boundaries

Desired Being

Escape from the internal
Navigate mind-scapes
and recreate thought-states
To escape from the internal
is to escape back in

INSCAPE