

320-1000
hieroglyphs in the air

It's hard to describe how i feel today
The end of a moment, will that love just fade away
Will i find myself staring alone into the divide
No arms to hold me, no hearts which i confide

It's difficult to know what the future for me holds
A story still emerging, but forever still untold
Will it be written in sweeping words of love
Guided by some wisdom, a message from above

Or will instead i flounder, treading heavy in the dark
Confused as to the path that will loving leave my mark
Content to drift without meaning and without grace
No sense of home, no sense of place

Just like hieroglyphs in the air
An image drifting, fleeting lucid
And then gone
A picture and 1000 words
I'm not wrong
In my ambivalence i am strong
I am strong
Am i strong?