

768-1000  
Middle earth

I'm looking at a map of middle earth  
Over and over i imagine my very own trip  
Through the green and lush  
Where all is hushed  
In the magical  
I suppose this is my way of saying  
I want out  
I want to feel entirely different  
The way i do  
When i disappear  
Into the forests and onto the plains  
Of middle earth  
A pipe  
A pint  
Sleeping under the stars  
Wending my way  
To nowhere  
Nowhere i need to go  
No one i need to be  
For some reason  
This is where i feel i'd be most free  
And so  
I close the door  
I turn off the lights  
And over and over i go  
To middle earth  
And then  
To sleep  
To sleep  
To sleep