

915-1000  
The way time works

Time  
I don't get it  
It baffles me  
Laughs at me  
Days seem like years  
Years like days  
Sometimes the haze  
Is so thick  
I don't know if  
It's morning or night  
Dark or light  
And yet  
Ask me the time  
And i can tell you  
Without looking  
Which of course means nothing  
For i am convinced  
That my entire life is someone else's  
Blink of an eye  
And when i die  
It will be in the same moment  
I was born  
Not reborn  
Tick tock  
Man created the clock  
To make sense of time  
And yet  
I  
Have no real idea  
The way time works  
At times i am 17  
Others 87  
Heavenly puzzle really  
Nothing heavy  
Time  
No idea