<u>Untitled</u>

I wonder if the son ever gets tired of rising. Or if the earth ever gets tired of spinning or if sometimes she asks can I just get a moment to myself can I just stand still absorbing the silence of the universe ? Can the whole world be put in pause for one second? Can I get one moment to myself without it affecting someone or something else? Can I breathe ?Can I listen ?Can I allow my being to just embrace ? Embrace some kind of peace ?Away from the nosy stars away from there haunting eyes away from that scary monster who claims to behold the truth in those knots full of lies .Away from all the bad away from all the light .Sometimes you can learn who you truly are in the sweet darkness of the night .Because in that blank dark space of filled with nothing.My thoughts roam free , Exposed , all the veins inside of me .Yes these infinite tree branches each giving way to bloom forming new worlds different earths all versions of myself I need help. I need you.I Need you to save me from myself . Having the power to stop the fire yet I lit the fire ablaze again and again until there was nothing left but the glitter of my gaze caught in a maze. Oh it's just a faze yeah so they say . But it never goes away .