

The Collective Unconscious

Hemina

Born apart but fall together
And tucked away we ride a vortex of love...

We bare a dream state of mind - a fantasy
Locked in stasis forever
Moreover; together.

The turbulent waves of a sea untamed
A gentle display of love
These planes in which we walk
We mould, we form together
Tonight...

Nocturnal days and sunlit nights
A full moon's beam
In pitch black sight