

Neverlanding

Light This City

I just want to land on flat feet
But I'm detaching, floating away
Above this scenery, I'm feeling everything anew
But I don't want to

The way I see your faces, your bodies
In our reality, collectively
I've come to comprehend it differently
And it's scaring me
It feels like my mind's cables connected to this life
Are cracked and scrambling
The message gives meaning
To what I see in our reality, collectively

I watch myself become someone else
I have no idea who or how to stop it
Grasping at straws, clawing up walls
Grasping in the air that's never there quickly enough
Who will I be when I land or am I Neverlanding?

Floating away above this scenery
I'm feeling everything anew