

## Lifelines of Depths

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Inside a hole of nothingness  
Fawn on its soul or nothing less  
Transformed on to its soft condition  
Overwhelming with kind intuition

There it is carrying the spoken word  
Throughout lifelines of depths  
Hoping for one silent hour

Unrestrictedly  
And we let go  
To open fields of sorrow  
Indiscernible  
The strain is easy  
Enlightening day of new impressions

We slowly let go  
For what is there to lose now  
The shadows are returning

This gap so endless falling but no ground  
There's nothing left of me and you  
(Unless they cling to us)

Besides it all eyes of awareness  
They can call for emptiness  
Injected for penetration through lies  
Ever formed for no man's eyes

There it is carrying the spoken word  
Throughout lifelines of depths  
Imperceptible implementation of life  
The day is breaking