

My better self still knows
That meaning comes and goes
What is it made?
I do not know
But meaning comes and it goes

Each and every portent
Of bitter substance spent
Despite the effort I have planned
You seem to lose what I've meant

If I don't use words
Then each sound goes unheard
Utterly senseless without nouns and verbs
Symbols suggest they are fit to possess
A purposely function
That cannot be met

Those who created know
Air is in man and blow
Only the value given shows
That meaning comes and goes

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