

The Blank Static Screen

VersaEmerge

Dare I ask you this? Where do you stand as a come and go acquaintance?

I've been pondering around this bond for sometime now.

Where have you been hiding in? Is it in the tall forest?

Won't he listen to the voices calling his name? Will he attempt?

I've been laying on the other side,

where they are all waving "goodbye" behind a fake frown.

Feeding lies to the ears of a brother that has been lost,

trying to find a way back home -

but stumbles on the roof he made - wandering

As he barks the words that have no meaning,

I try to paint a picture in my mind of how things used to be.

As you say your speech, the blank static screen

is trying to make the channel clear

but, gets interrupted by your careless heart.

Walking backward, straying away - looking at me with a face

afraid of being a false witness to this never-ending case.

The thought of empty-handedness is having its way.

So stop running away from me.

(Sinking down, falling away from me - please help me)

Away we go tonight, but we're far from our goodbyes.

The end lies in your hands as we are keeping set minds.

I've been laying on the other side,

where they are all waving "goodbye" behind a fake frown.

Feeding lies to the ears of a brother that has been lost,

trying to find a way back home.

It's an empty page with growing age.

It's bound to flourish again.