

Holigral Egregore

I've touched starlight from Alpha Centuri
Seen moonbeams fall onto mirrors and glass
Smelt the traces of sun shine in water
And tasted the morning from the grass

The horrors and the pitfalls
Of our plight upon this earth
Have been beamed into my heart and mind
So that futility and fear were given birth

There seems so much to be confused about
So much to learn and have
That we're forgetting the priceless wonders
In our breath and in our laugh

I've being all of this before
Is there anything left to be?
Is there anything left to realise?
No

There is just me

Matthew Hudson

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