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Naïve as the Tides

Chazz Chitwood
NSU University School

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Naïve as the Tides

Chazz Chitwood

It's time, I've come to terms with it
I've removed the veil
I can feel it drift out
Then come back,
That feeling,
Drowning me with its ebb and flow.
It makes me realize my mistake
I've got to overcome it,
Stop following in the moon's footsteps.
I've got to break out,
But, thusly remain hidden.
I cannot burden others with my loathing.
I must repent.

That time comes; it dawns on me again.
Even as the sky darkens, and I rest my head.
It haunts my dreams,
Destroys my mind,
I don't think I'll be around next time.

Pity me not,
Ignore my existence.
I wish to be loved,
But not at the expense of the tides of your time.

This is my end,
I am reborn.
No longer will that mirror-sphere lead me,
I'll forge my path, none will follow.
Not to lead, not to search,
But to be.