

## fool

yet again i let the time drain, staring at an empty screen that keeps brightening with every second that ticks by. eyes here, head in a space where i treasured silence before it was gone. cherished rain before the light began to blind me. let my skin turn into gold under the sun before the clouds consumed it whole and the sky wailed at its loss.

*back when spreading my wings came without a price  
every face that my eyes fell on wasn't blurry  
along with the one i saw in the mirror  
and the cosmos wasn't stuck in a flurry*

i'm a fool with my leg jammed in a world of sounds, left behind to walk back to sit at an endlessly messy table littered with newspaper clippings old enough to make zero sense to eyes that aren't mine, strewn around paintbrushes that i've lost the fondness for, back aching with the yearning for a tiny pat.

*the ringing in my ears has turned to whispers  
lines of fate that ran across my palms now scars  
jaw held tight as my fists for reasons unknown  
the light once in my eyes now-deceased stars*

my thoughts are flakes left behind after the collision of someone else's fires, hands that aren't mine journaling my months in piles. my constantly failing attempts at building a life behind a fourth wall that i raised with my clumsy hands are a vicious reminder of the invisible lines i've stepped past

yet again been a fool that looked back and thought i could return by choice.