

## Void

we stumbled and fell into the void  
it was taking over, nothing but void  
which cancels feelings and swallows smiles  
with the souls dry like dust between files

We stumbled. We fell. We hit the dust.  
We are hurt, injured, blown by the gust  
But still we are we, glued together in pain,  
the ones that tried to separate in vain.

We try to row - there is no rudder  
We try to run - we do not bother  
We are forced to carry on and master  
emotions and souls to avoid disaster.

F Sz 28 Jun 2006 Chevy