

May Hailstorm Maelstrom

F# E D A E [Drums](#)

endless being
here but not
all at once
piercing thought waves
rolling to the shores
but I can't be sure of
anything
and definitely not
everything

too much is never
enough
quest unquenched
thoroughly drenched
deeply entrenched
inside myself
(outside this world)

working my way
towards the center of things
thoughts of time and space
circumscribe my mind
liiiiii liiiii'm
spiraling inward
and spiraling outward

dreaming to believe
living to breathe
feeling to be here
failing to explain