

## STILL

Yesterday you were a child  
Today I called you  
The water of life  
Dark as the pitch of night  
An undulating void  
Still

Unanswered  
Riddle  
Black as  
The complete unknown  
You spoke to me  
of no return  
and fear a choice  
put aside  
And I said  
That is correct  
There is no going back  
Nor any need to  
You have arrived  
Dead Center  
At the heart of the new dilemma  
Beginning the birth  
of unreconciliation  
with the loss  
of  
innocence