

Dot Dot Dot

Pg 1

I am the space between

Not quite lost... But not yet found

I am the haze

The Dot Dot Dot

The broken answer lost on a breath

The compilation of the known unknown

What do you call the forgotten?

Broken memories?

I am the static

The silent beat

I

Am

The

Fall

Silent yet LOUD

Heard for all the wrong reasons

I care to the point where there is nothing left

The cup is empty

I am half lost

I am familiar with myself

But who is the me in the mirror?

I open my mouth.

but no sound escapes.

An endless nightmare...

When help is given i always hand it back

It stings too much to accept

Dot Dot Dot

Pg 2

I am out of sync

A clock just a second behind

Working so hard to catch up

But the finish line is always just out of reach

I am 11:12

I am the lost wish

The unconfident confidence

I am

The girl in the mirror

I can see you

But you cant see me

I am the space between

Dot... Dot... Dot...