



Traveller of a Nowhere World

I absorb myself into a bitter reality
A reality of truth

Once I realise, I rebound with newfound ambition
I reframe reality and rumble with optimism

Nights over, I wake to rocks in my shoes
The soles have abandoned me

Questions of divine order implore that my dreams refrain
Why do I deserve more than the nothing man made of loose change?

Ambition falls down the well
not endorsed by angelic premonitions

‘Hello’ says my feeble psyche
I crumble as thunder strikes