



...september 20, 2014...

**slow and slow the sunshine fades  
to voices of another time  
all mumbling the thousand selves  
that grew into one i am -**

**my past is recreated in  
each memory of now  
where everything that i shall be  
is spiralling my cells -**

**i am and am and am again  
throughout realities  
weaving a giant tapestry  
that believes me into being.**

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