

Creating Forever

The sand never stops
for the beach never ends
Not technically infinite but
big enough to put ideas in my head

Past, Present, and Future
all swimming in my mind
Trying to find a break through
on this social construct we call time

They say forget about the past
don't worry about the future
Take it one day at a time
but I wish the present would get here sooner

Past and future oddly connected
not really existing yet always present
Like standing on the beach and in the ocean
creating a paradox of stable commotion

Intrigued by the depth of the water
confused by the malleability of the sand
I could suddenly smell that sea salt
and into the ocean I ran

Inside my mind and on my body
the water feels so calming
The waves crashing with the wind
to others would be a warning

I use the chaos to my advantage
and I now float free
Every violent gust
takes me where I wish to be

There is no such thing as time here
I just relax and watch the moon

I rise and fall with the tide
I dance with each monsoon

I'm not searching for Utopia
just leaving behind dead land
Floating high above shipwrecks
rather than sinking in the sand

Each grain a little reminder
of the memory of time
All the moments I'll never miss
from the life I left behind