

ANGE

(Shhhh!)

Is it me, or this feels fake
Learning the shape of an absurd world
Moving on, blind to what's at stake
Dragging doubt until we're cold

A failed experiment in flight
A god-shaped absence in the room
A story whispered to survive
Something we hold, so we don't fall through

I don't ask, it just appears
I try to look away, in tears
My own thoughts feel like dreams
Are we angels on borrowed days

I tell myself it circles back
That nothing ever really leaves
Still the missing carve their mark
A presence stitched into my sleep

Loved leak slowly through my hands
Faces fade without goodbye
Photographs learn how to lie
Memory keeps what truth denies

I don't ask, it just appears

I try to look away, in tears

My mind keeps having dreams

Are we angels on borrowed days

When my chest collapses inward

They say adjust, dissolve, comply

Chemical silence, forced distraction

Name the wound, itself implied

What does it change to understand

To map the dark, to count the signs

If this is all a lucid dream

Then suffering is part of light

So let the question lose its teeth

Let thought erode into the noise

If we are angels passing through

We learn to dream by losing it all