

## Black Swan

Breathing in all this waste

Luck was stolen away

Slowly I am feeling oh so numb

Black Swan

As I walk barren fields,

A black swan does appear

Petrified, I captured just a bit too late

Lost way

You are condemned

Protested but you guided,

Thoughts were only false freedom

A new light to existence, a new day arisen

A living hell in my head

Finally, a moment to myself

I need it to find some sense

Moments like this, changes one's priorities

Capturing your will, just a bit too late

Black swan

Thoughts were only false freedom

A new light to existence, a new day arisen

A living hell in my head

Finally, a moment to myself

I need it to find sense

A path of solace, new adventures laid to rest.

Harmony shown in gratitude, last breath.

Body sighs from relief, sinuous thinking freed.

A farewell, a last serenade, farewell.

Eyes too shivered to see, skin on skin, aging leaves, among us, smell, thoughts, life will be, Black Swan.