

Poetry Series

Insane Scienceman

- poems -

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Insane Sciencceman(13.03.1996)

The Endless

Endless broken stars, Passed out endless times,
Endless in the sky, so are dreams in my eyes.
Endless flying planes, pumping air tight,
Engine full of strain, still show their light bright.
Apparent is the moon, apparent is the sun,
Its not only you, this is everyone.
Endless are the sounds, endless they are bound,
Endless in my heart, that no one ever found.
Endless the are days, Endless are the nights,
Endless are my ways, in them endless are the fights.
I'll find my end, when i'll find it, right?
when ashes fly till end, expecting for its sight.

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