

03:00AM

Why am I up
Are we back to where we started
Why you got me lost in my thoughts again
Why do I feel yet another cosmic terrain
Of nothing but abundance of emotions
This all got me so melancholy
I mean this feeling is not foreign at all
How ambiguous
I feel no time continuum
Like I'm stuck in a moment one cannot explain
I'm stuck in a frame so plain but yet flabbergasted
Yes overwhelming it is
I never felt so obliged to submit this far to it
Simple is what I thought this is
But I'm crippled so intense
I am so immobilized not in physicality
But for some reason this feeling feels immortal
Ohh brother, here we go again
Meditation said to me who are you
Reading said get lost
Music said why are you here
Drawing said we not friends anymore
Yoga said i will definitely break your bones
Cooking said i don't do nightshift
Writing said you know I got you
So yeah, this is why I am here
At this odd hour of the night
Argg its morning

Ok, so yeah this is why I am here
At this early hours of the mornning

- Boitshepo Masemola

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