

These Dreamless Nights

Sifting through these dreamless nights,
whose hushed whispers bring forth the toll of dawn.
Morning's familiar flicker wounds worn-out eyes,
tentatively creeping in amongst constricted curtains closed.
Lost amidst Liedenbrock's endless ocean and Montag's burning revelation,
amidst Victor's nocturnal genesis and the sunrise of Equality 7-2521.
Turned over and over until darkness falls again.

Giuseppe Gillespie - Apr 2021