Being in Voice

I am my voice
Where my voice is
I am.
My voice sounds within me, and without me –
But never without
Me.
It sounds before me, and
Behind me
And where I am
My voice is.

My voice, moving through time and space
Becomes part of you.
The space of this room bends my
Sound voice back to me
As sound gives way to silence.

I am my silence. Where my silence is I am