The All-Forgotten

Ihsan Fashbir D. – March 10th 2024

Dream the endeavour, may the lost be imbued

Take the leap—unbeknownts strive the nests

Be the harmony fell, let rows of stars pull Me back

Climbing the sand avalache

Though thou shall never meet it’s tail

Wonder I am, in what it was I say

Still not once should I step in

Yet maketh Me, all forces My ears

The dust obey to My keen

And the light it kneels before My shrine