

## Violet past prime

In dearth or in excess  
lonesome youth in my wandering mind descends  
like a ripple meandering with all other ripples  
unique at every moment  
clutching the same frozen timeline a thousand times  
when you leave me  
gnashing my teeth  
drowning my breath  
in every huddled moonlit exile  
to the edge of shame  
Warm shadows softly tread  
Reflections share my pace  
I ramble and hum with all others within me,  
yearning to quit  
Murmuring pulses plucked at scar scratched strings  
Violet past prime sinks sougning  
for some semblance of solemn sacrament  
a sullied soul is striving  
All is done  
All that I hoped would change  
All committed to stay the same