

## **Swinging**

Mist-clouded mind, grey eyes  
Drifting between different realities  
Or are they just dreams?  
Fly above clouds, hitting solid ground  
A thought's trembling wings  
Touching lightly a fevered body  
All alone in crowded streets  
Can't breathe, can't feel  
Just exhaustion and tiredness  
Drifting between realities  
Not real, but feeling true  
Is this a dream?

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