Vigilance

Magazine

I'm in love with everything that's been left unsaid
That's gone down through the centuries
Beginning
Middle
And ending deadI will forget
Where I began
I'll lose track
I'll change hands
I'm not vigilant
It's no trouble
It's inevitableIt's so foggy at night always
And it's dark all day
All that has been hidden
Will be shut off one day
Until then I will attempt
Whatever tempts me
Tell me, is that good enough!
There's so much I can't seeI will forget ...You say in a little while
We'll have it all on file
My time ain't so vast
I can't spend it in the pastI will forget ...

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