

# (I Am) The Master of Gravity

## Versus the Mirror

as the clouds below are gently unaware  
that the sun did cry for us until we knew it's shapegravity pulling life from the body into a map of the seas  
oh my, i've written one too many lies this time  
muscles as sore as the loser I ambrilliant is he who makes his move but knows exactly where he should have  
gone to the ones who've held me back  
write as the reader you are  
until the end of all timei hid my face in your dress  
to act as my disguise  
to hide the face that in 13 years  
i would see my own damn eyes

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