

Threads

By Kaffe

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Mild happenings that encourage for another
To dive into something bigger
Evolution springs, ideas hatch
Fantasy turns into reality

Miles of pages turned can equal effect but
Experience is instant
Fiddle through the memories and
Pick the one most inspiring

Attend to the moment and fight for the repeat
Strengthen what you strengthen should
Turn mortal into something immortal
The case is open, control your decease to lack presence

Anything said, anything done can be a parallel
Events, words, let whatever it is impel
One to rocket, fountain of spirit
And fill out your list of merits

Prayer can carry you one step further
To let you move
But don't make believe that
Your own hands are no good

Fractals of insanity can only bring a life prosperity
Flesh the demise and feed it with itself
For the medicine it shares is fetid and foul
Distribute your own nodes to step on

And leap far if you so can
Lack of movement is the nocency that establishes a non-descriptive history

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