

Sailing Off the Edge of the World | Brianna Darlene

Can you truly dive into the depths of another person?

Swim inside the waters of their consciousness,
or do we merely gaze upon strands of light refracted off the
surface?

Writing impressions as gospel.

The lovers we take inside ourselves,
the family we cherish, barely scratch the
firmament of our soul.

The paramours we've held and bound so close.
Shadows of light—dancing off their shores.

Refracted; dazzling—
shallow impressions of them all.

To know oneself,

(bodies yearning to be close—)

is to know nothing at all.

Can we reach the shore of our-self?
I pray for a soulmate to meet me there.

Where we will embark on a voyage of endless self-discovery.