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Section 4

“Constant Change”

As my heart beats beneath my chest,
The world leaves back another moment in time,
As if it simply doesn't care
That I am falling behind.

As I take in another breath,
Good changes to evil and evil to good,
Demolishing any consistency,
As I knew it would.

As I blink my eyes to regain moisture,
I'm suddenly ten years mature,
My longevity dissolving before my eyes,
And I am left entirely unsure.

Nothing stays in place for even a moment,
For earth's orbit doesn't allow
Anything to retain its constancy,
Not even the promise of a vow.