

Lost Time

I sit back and wonder how I
And brothers whose paths mimicked mine
Articulate this concept that we call time
I'm in an observation glass - Yet I study
their swag
As they barter, linger, laugh
Eyes steadily shifting towards those 3 hands
Knowing that this joyful pain won't last
Damn how sad!

The insurmountable seconds that past - Yet -
We act like minutes don't turn into hours
Frustrated like shit!

How long is this day gonna last
I've seen brothers synchronize watches like at this
time, We'll make that radio blast
But ~ When officers yell "5 minutes"
Everybody gets frantic
Like

300 is all the seconds left on Earth we have
When I got sentenced - The judge gave me -
13 million, 140 thousand seconds - 219 thousand hours -
9 thousand, 125 days - 25 years - But -
Time is something I don't have!
When you're stuck in a cube
You start to watch the news - Wow -

Phones are talking to you now?
Times done changed, while you stayed the same
34 but still 21

Probability high — when time passes you by —
But yours remained
Still — Frozen

Praying some type of warmth melts away the pain.
Bringing you back to the joy that time has led astray
When happiness and life intertwined
Before you get forgotten in translation
Lost in Time

Penned by:

Just-Eye-See-Equality