

# Anthology of thisismyidentity



Presented by

*My poetic Side* **P**

## summary

A Void

By Grief

A Trillion

## A Void

Where did everybody go?  
I'm living in a void  
Safe to say this is my home

Back and forth in empty space  
Pacing an invisible floor  
No walls define this place

Echoes singing back to me  
Echoes singing  
Back to me, back to me

Airwaves flooding with misery  
But it's comforting  
To have some company

Projections in the vast  
Deliver memories  
My future meets my past

Surrounded by pictures  
Of faces I knew  
Dreamers, wishers, hunters, fishers

And just like that  
I'm in a void  
I'm back

## By Grief

They lied  
They said I would heal  
In time

The wound  
Doesn't diminish;  
Such fools

My mind  
Try as it might but -  
No might

My heart  
Can't be patched up and  
Framed, art

Music  
My escape from real  
Useless

Deep breaths  
But being breathless  
Hurts less

Relief -  
No such thing unleashed  
By grief

## A Trillion

I'm lost in the crowd

Losing resilience

Smiling upside down

Lack luster brilliance

Wonder if anyone notices me

Don't really know what the chances would be

I'm only one in a trillion