

## only

bright stars streaking  
from nowhere  
to nowhere

all in our minds actually  
no such thing as no

only where

we're not in that where  
can only imagine and not really  
only know our own fire  
hurtling through our own

darkness  
from this where to that  
contemplating bright stars  
streaking

bright souls winking  
in and out

of existence  
streaking from  
one where  
to another

perhaps

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