

Young old

Young old

A young old man was staying home.

In utter silence he spend his days,

useless throughout the weeks.

waiting steadily for rumours.

While greying he grew younger,

slowly demolishing prison walls

rendering to this nothing at all,

achieving nothing that wasn't.

It is this utter uselessness which,

in essence presents soulgoal,

being captured back by the soul.

Most people just grow old,

some grow younger again.

20110806