

# In The Vortex

*by Jenwryn*

What can I say? About how crazily impossible it all gets in life sometimes. About how it hurts when someone you love is hurting and you can't do a thing about it...

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

What can I say? About how crazily impossible it all gets in life sometimes. About how it hurts when someone you love is hurting and you can't do a thing about it...

You are floating, spinning,  
Set adrift in a sea of  
Time and space; abandoned.  
Purple halos hide behind your  
Irises and the moon is your  
Smile. You are so  
Ambiguous to me;  
You rest in the core  
Of the vortex.  
I see you - you are invisible.  
I hear you - you are silent.  
I feel you - you're not here:  
My hands reach out and grasp nothing.  
Black hound howls at the  
Hollow night; night of the dog star.  
Why does it hurt so much

To see your pain?

Because I cannot

Share it.

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