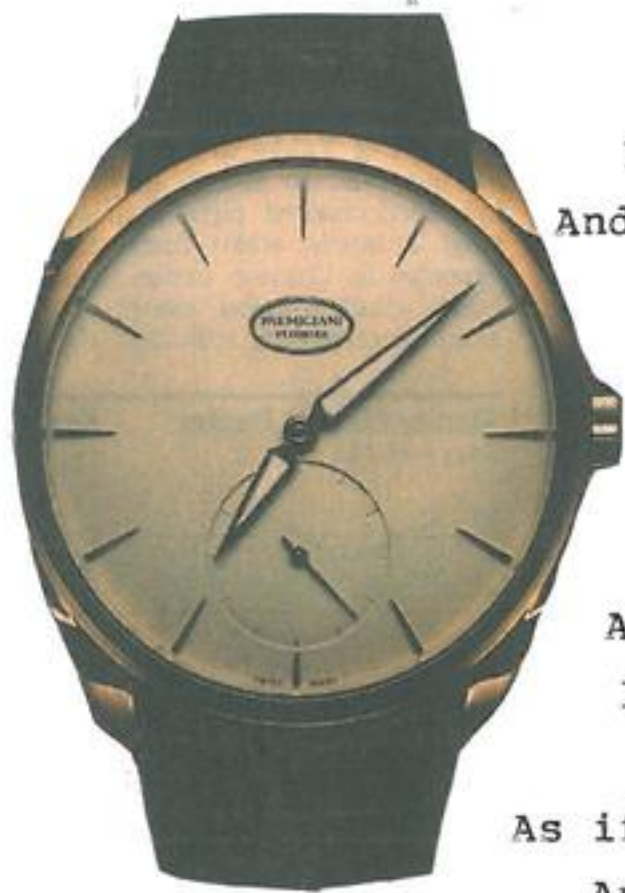


Time Stands Still

I am in a place of penance,
Where Time stands still.
The world goes on about its business,
And all without prejudice.



I am trying to find justice,
And time continues to stand still.

I have found no relief;
I am chasing, even Peace!

I am running with my feet,
On Eternity's wheels;
And time, still, stands still!
It doesn't matter how I feel.

As if the Mighty one stopped the sun,
And I am in an other dimension.
As if I re-entered my mother's womb.
Time stands, as the clear, bright moon!

I am searching for one to love,
One to speak to me in the moving world.
Guess what? I haven't found my clock!
But my heart is beating, pumping blood and thoughts

Childeric Maxy, 10/26/13, Stanley WI, 54768-6500.