PERCEPTION IN DEPTH

Through the looking glass What do I see? Another person's view of me.

Turn on the music, turn it to a blast: Pumping, flowing. Always Touching myself to feel reality. It's my shape.

Let spirits wither away: Reincarnation is around the corner. Shhh, speak softly: Sensitivity is all you see.

Picking and flicking, just stop that! All around the world, gestures flow, Plants grow. Don't die away, stay Alive tonight. For I am me, and Michelle is no Other.

Peace, love and the original Happiness --Together forever no more.

See, young flower: the moon, it shines! Soak in the water, to reach the Glowing sky.

– Michelle G.