

## Gathers

The horizon narrows fast  
In my mentality as thoughts  
Grasp me  
The time elapses  
From past to present  
Intertwining with swift currents  
Unavoidable though  
To come up again  
Can never be dispersed totally  
Because they own me  
Unexpectedly they fade  
Time is a game of chance  
That gathers all

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