

Can't I become a japanese film
just for one shinning mment?
No future and no past
no references to all of that
just a little action
and static imagery

The days and weeks compress
in strange reality

two skys converge. the meaning is unclear
a simple shift in perspective
illuminates all my fear

no character and no existence
except for what is seen
how easy an deliciously vacant
is every well planned scene

it's meaning overlaid that swirls and confounds
it's the asian idiom that I adore
where meaning and existence abound