Existential Borderland

we touch, I feel you separated by our skins we're near, but not one

we meet, I see you separated by our masks we're near, but not one

we talk, I hear you separated by our words we're near, but not one

we care, we share love separated by our selves we're near, but not one

we're close, but alone a borderland lies between no bridge can join us

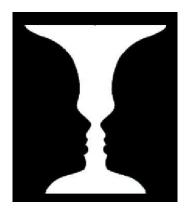


Image source: schizlife