

Translucent Steganography

for the rest of my days
i walk as Shadow
at one with The Shade
Guiding my self to The Sun
Blazing paths in The Gray
Knowing those two depictions
as One and The Same
Bleeding black rivers
Illuminating the ways
as phosphorescent ink
morphs to chill crimson flames
leaving behind pillars of snow-white ash
forever staining the sky
a darker shade for those still in mourning