

Metaplatonic

We came together
to separate
Our souls kissed
to fly away

We found each other
to get lost again
We embraced in one
to split again

The wise men say
in the Platonic cave
fire warms up
souls miles away

Why then in my bed
is so freezing cold
Am I in the wrong place
or has Plato been wrong

There's one thing I know
if I just hold out my hand
if I transcend our existence
if I return back the sand

the hourglass will reverse
its unstoppable fall
I'll claim back from the years
the one I miss most of all