

I am Nobody
By Matthew Collins

I am nobody
I am all things
A stranger without custody
In the custody of new awakenings

I am all that's been created
Within a flesh that's never been
To the earth I am cremated
From the earth I'm born again

I am the intersection of living matter
Inside one dying cell in the sea
I am but one voice amongst the chatter
But the frequency of earth's alchemy

I am finite but eternal
The collective consciousness in sum
An open-ended journal
Of all that is and all to come

I am beyond what comes tomorrow
But before the dusk of days gone past
The future that we borrow
Is just an ancient tale recast

I am time within what's timeless
An hourglass inside infinity
A poet rendered rhymeless
In the open arms of days' divinity

I am neither flesh nor am I spirit
Rather, a converging adaptation
Of the creator who engineered it
We are of one breath and incarnation

I am the carcass beneath the vulture
And the breeze that lifts the vulture's wings
So goes the way of man in culture
I am nobody, I am all things