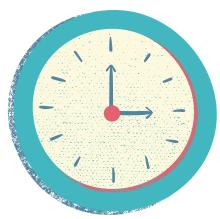
LOST OF TIME

TINA ZOU

Where's all the time?
Time, Time, Time
Flying over my head like a airplane
Picking up my thoughts as it goes



Where could it go?

No trace of what has been done before, none

Darkness seeps over me as my memories begin to fade

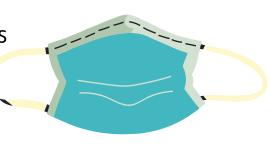
Problems resurface to the brim of the glass, beginning spilling over

What do I do?
Obstacles duplicate over and over again
Am I just running in circles?
One completed, another one starts
Is this a break or is this my reality?

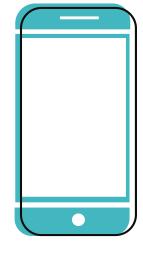


Constant shouting and blaming others over text
Global problems still go unsolved
The comfort of your home turn into a prison of no escape
Where is the time to process our unknowns?

Pandemic, Natural disasters, Celebrity deaths
All crash into my life at once
No time to reach the surface to breathe
I'm just constantly choking on water



Where's my time?
Days mush together in a blender of disaster
Toxicity on social media rises
The time to think disappears rapidly



What is left?

My mind fills with emptiness

No recollection of our "civil" world before this, nothing

Is this just a dream?

No answers surface

All my problems sink to the bottom of the ocean like grains of sand When will this be over? Is it safe now? What are you hiding from me?

Where's all the time?
Time Time Time
Unknown to where it went
Unknown to where it is now
Come back soon so this can be over

