

# SHADOW LAND

*John Vieczorek*

Welcome to the shadow land  
nothing lingers here  
everything is made of mist  
even when held dear

Time controls all destiny  
in this broken place  
shadows cast then disappear  
gone without a trace

Form and color tempt the eye  
touch exposes mass  
images perceived as real  
in the looking glass

Entropy proclaims its vow  
lauding bitter truth  
singing of a sad return  
from the days of youth

All that lives and all that dies  
share one common theme  
shadows rule in shadow land  
life is but a dream

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