

Black Hole Me

by Shawn Misener

I used to be a human
but I'm sure my head is gone
I can sense it
my fingers vibrate magnetic
a humming void
where my brain was

like pushing music through dark
or singing without a voice

you would talk to what's me
but it's just the back of the words
the fading sounds
a final sigh as the phrase ends

I'm not solid
and maybe I never was
but you can talk forever to my void
where the sound of your voice
is sucked away to nothing

trust me I'm nodding
and I'm with you on this
there's no relationship to be had
with a black hole me

