

Readymade

"nov30"

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Walking sideways into something new
This suspicion stems from point of view

No ties, no touching
No ties, only touching

A force of habit and a clear path home
Breaking routing to pass to chase a blurred unknown

No ties, no touching
No ties, only touching

It was the same as before when I went through the door
And I tried not to
Give in to the ordinary undecided path

Walking without decided state of mind
Breaking the method of secure design

No ties, no touching
No ties, only touching

It was same as before when I went through the door
And I tried not to
Give in to the ordinary undecided path
It went from new to hold in a moment lost
That you held on to
It's a scary thing to let go of it but try
Not to touch

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