

The *Loss of a Mind*

Despair, anguish, feeble, paralyzed cry
Oh, what to call the loss of a mind
Finding oneself in an unfamiliar space within
Stumbling down that pathway of punishment for original sin

Distracted, forgetful, absentminded, often regretful
The waltz in the mind
Slowing down with time
Leaving anxiety and suspicion
Terror of a barbaric, forlorn acquisition
Of which there is no self-oversight
Other than a lucid, cognizant insight

A foreshadowing of the forthcoming
A daunting anticipation of the antagonist stalking
Hunting...

Slowly preying on moments of time
Gradually leaving a desolate, frail body behind
And such is the loss of a mind

Memories once commonplace
Now feeling the vulnerability of being erased
Thoughts, knowledge comprehension expunged
Absorbed by a merciless, unsanitary sponge

At war with the foreshadow
As each day's memories become more shallow
An ominous prophecy told through the simple actions of a day
Leaving an emptiness, a dismal interplay

The loss of a Mind
Foretold with time
Leaving memories blind
And a future... undefined
The Loss of *my* Mind

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