

Believe?

I believe,
I believe in You.
Believe in you?
In you?
Yes.

You, who once was dead, I believe I believe, I...believe. Believe? But to believe it is to know without a doubt of knowing that you know and then believe without doubts of your believing. For space and time, time and space fills the space of time within the emptiness of one's mind.

Therefore, in where space lives in harmony
with time, both endless forever dwelling
for eternity in the vaults of the mind,
rather better said, in thy selves own
understanding of one's self for the
blessing everlasting eternal
understanding that time-
space fills each other.

Now that is

the question,

Real or not.

A challenge

indeed,

knowing

in that

if You

are real?

Now comes

the hour, for

coffee and,

some more

time.