

The Future I fear

By York Li

Light that once illuminated upon the cities of humanity,
now swallowed in darkness by the grey clouds.

The thick layers of dust particles,
clogging up the throat of the lost

The sound of the bustling cities,
That once filled our ears with beautiful melodies,
now replaced with the murmurs of the lost
in the ruined cities.

I woke up with a cold shiver,
remnants of the dream still feeling so clear.

A vision that embodied my mind,
the hope that such future never arrives