



On The Axis

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

I find that I am in between
The places old and new
The older places I have seen
The new I never knew

This place I call my 'Limbo Land'
A place of the unknown
With mist behind, in fog I stand
My birds of knowing flown

A place of much uncertainty
Where nothing shows its form
Embracing the unknown I see
That all this is the norm

For we're often in this place you know
And we're always on this path
We won't arrive to where we go
I realise with a laugh

It's all about the journey home
And there we won't appear
Until we leave our soul to roam
Free from all we strive for here

Stay in between
Resist the urge of the extreme