

This World That

As I vacillate from *this* world to *that*
You assume *this* world is of real,
And *that* is of fantasy.

You see my eyes shift,
You watch my soul leave,
And in a flash
I'm back
Just as you know me in *this* world.

But really I am most at home in *that* world.
You don't know me in *that* world as you know me in
this.

As we grow, I share, you share,
As our souls collide for instances,
Although brief,
You come to know *that* me—
The *real* me.

The *real* me is the me of *that* world, not *this*.
But the me of *this* and *that* world—that me
Loves you from the depths of both,
The depths of *this* being, *that* soul—
Me!

Written by Lisa
Inspired by God
For my sweetheart
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