as I watch the halo neither of light nor of dark that this city allies with I remember all my old lives

I was a glow-worm once knew the darkness well being light myself was innately lit within

I was a moth later born after the first rain lured by light died learning it

having spent the Karma
of light and dark
here I am
like many others
as another worm in this city
that does not go dark
that does not know light
either

Nagaraj Vastarey

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