

What's left behind us

Cross

Crosses

Where death crosses life

What I see from the grave

When my soul is buried

But a spark of consciousness

Still lights up

What's left behind us...

I'm sorry for what I see

It is sad

It is beautiful

It is beautifully sad

That's what remains of us...

That's all!

Hush

We're not alone in the silence...

This is not an exhibition

These are not photos

Just a slight answer to the question:

What's left behind us?

What?

Silence

and

Crosses

Philippe Candelon