

Closed Doors

When you grow up in a house that's not a home
You learn safety by paving lonely roads
Forced to keep to me,
My only confidant was sharing secrets with the trees
I don't know how they couldn't see
Money can only buy a smile meant for others to believe
I painted mine on so deep
It caused scars that only I am meant to grieve.

Childhood of closing doors
Echoing the pain lost in screaming wars
Receding into me
Sitting beneath the stars
The only moments I can attest to peace

She swore it was out of love
So I accepted the abuse for what it was
Not realizing her grievance against me
The contempt I received for being a mutant of her brother's genes

The adoption saved my life
She felt I owed her, and maybe she was right.
Though it's borderline
To convict me of sins committed before my time

The judgment fell on her
Karma only gives back what you feel you deserve
Now she pretends the past isn't real; consumed by guilt

Believing she nearly killed the one poor child she was meant to heal