

I was born under a waxing gibbous moon
When earth was traveling through Sagittarius
Less than an hour opposite noon
For what seems most days to be
no good goddamn reason
Under a Californian sun that doesn't match the season
Which I've grown to know
Maybe I was meant to live under constant sun
Maybe I was meant to grow
But instead I was just the next step
In the life of a woman
who was going through the motions
Instead of growing up
I drowned in her commotion
Everytime my son sheds tears I see
from the height of my mood swing
I'm reminded I'm not where I should be mentally
And for that Im sorry
All my effort seems to evaporate
And I revert back to my rotten core
There is no elevation for me
I didn't fall far enough away from the tree

I am a hurricane
I will tear into your life
Build you up with energy
But never destroy you
I will rip open your heart
And teach the meat to beat the way life intended it to
"Say it like you mean it, do you trust me now?"
Take my hand and we will not walk
We will sprint until we are beyond winded
Gasping for oxygen
Those around you
Who do not know I have entered you
Will remark on how you've come out of your shell
I will be your scaffolding
And your detonation
I will support you and then blow you away
Right to who you're supposed to be
Even if that means
You aren't with me

Maybe they know
You're liquidating
For a reason that
I dont understand
We were hand in hand

And my heart is on the line too
It scares me now
Lounging in your presence
Terrified of absorbing your essence
Everyone loves my energy
But you devour it out of me
You pad me up then I start to atrophy
Writhe in agony
For how things used to be
But they never will again
I don't want this for my life
I've grown old for it already
Tethered tied and still unsteady
This isn't a life where I feel like I've won
This isn't the mom that I want for my son
Maybe I know
Exactly what I should do
Maybe it's time
that I grow away from you
Perhaps all this fight
is just fear of change
Perhaps I know
I'm at the edge of my range
Maybe I'm tired and empty
Maybe I know

I feel like my personality has changed
I feel like I'm no longer engaged
Sitting on the sidelines instead
Stuck inside my head
Concentrating so desperately
Just trying to exist
I used to live so effortlessly
I'd talk and laugh intuitively
Conversation was a natural stream
Babbling gracefully through a forest of connection
I remember wishing away my personality
Thinking I was too much
Sure that dulling my sharp edges would make me happy
Now I'm struggling to speak
Now I'm quiet and meek
I'm a plateau amid the mountains of other people
Now all I want is to be a force again
All I want is to attack
Now all I want is that person back

Sleeping with nothing
When you're addicted to everything

One dose is always two
Never enough to do what it's supposed to
Lonely glass of wine
Learn to take my time
Wait for my will to live to kick in
Every night I lay down
And I'm amazed
That I made it through the day
Without cutting or drinking
Or wasting away
I want to live a life
Where everyday im proud of where i lay my head
For now some nights I wish I were dead
There's pain in my artistry
Really not much to see
All content repeating
Each one felt so obscenely
Over and over again
Breathe and just count to ten
Results are the same
When you're stuck in the "then"
When the now is tight
and the now is thin