

# Peripatetic

## The Act of Drowning

I have a fear of the water.  
I don't know how to swim.  
I've wanted to learn but I never follow through.  
It is not death that terrifies me but the act of drowning.

When I close my eyes and I am forced to look inward.  
I find that I'm lost at sea.  
Floating on an arm long plank,  
riding each wave I can.  
While some completely crash over me  
I'm swallowing what feels like gallons of water.  
Gagging on sea salt.

## Free Falling

I know it won't be long before I'm balling  
But I'm falling so fast  
I can't call it  
I rather be dead  
Than be lost  
And I can't understand  
The cost of freedom  
I know they made religion to give a heathen something to believe in  
But truth is I only believe in my demons  
And the power they hold  
I know  
I'm being dramatic  
I know  
I have a bad habit  
Of lowering my casket before it's time  
Rest In Peace  
Peace of mind  
What's the difference  
Overtime  
Sure I'll be alright  
But free falling in my dreams is what keeps me up at night  
And the truth is some battles aren't even worth the fight  
Anymore

## Brief Benevolence

My inner deity runs freely  
Just as free as my spirit wishes she could be  
I can feel the divinity  
She is pulsating through my veins  
She reigns  
While my soul remain in chains  
Frantically pulling away at everything to reveal her,  
to reveal the goddess in me  
Still her power flees from me  
And I remain on my knees  
Asking please,  
If I could just drink from your cup  
Maybe you could heal me  
She smiles and her holiness leaves me  
Just as easily as she came  
I would die to be her  
But I'm dying already just the same

## Mommas Advice

Bend but do not break  
I know God has been challenging my faith  
Watching what I'll say  
Before coming to save the day  
And I remember just 2 months ago  
I cried in my mommas face  
Cursed God  
But she still prayed  
And told me to say  
Whenever you need a miracle  
Ask God to throw you a rope  
Oh ye of little faith  
You have made it such a long way  
You cried but did you die today?  
No.  
If not, then keep the faith

## Uphill Battle

These days I don't write much any more. I'm trying to find the difference between living and surviving. The difference between living and dying. I mean it's all relative really. But my relativity has been skewed for many moons. I used to swoon in daydreams about good things I would never experience. Now I zoom in on mindful thinking; learning how to not be defeated in the beginning.