<u>young</u>

when i was young my mother told me i could be anything i wanted to be she says she wasn't joking but i didn't get the punchline she says i am still young but i don't feel young last week i was talking to my friend late into the night and we were asking all the same questions neither of us can take our own advice i don't know how to be a person a stranger walked up to me the other day and asked me for directions i pointed and said *turn right at the stop sign* i don't actually know if that was right sometimes i wish someone would give me directions but i don't want to ask for them i just want them to know i need them without me having to say anything i hope that person got to where they needed to go i hope they didn't think i was weird my mother says i shouldn't care what other people think but she also says i shouldn't have gotten tattoos because *what will people think of you* sometimes everything gets so loud that i can feel it in my skin my best friend says i should go to therapy maybe he's right maybe they will know the answers but the last time i went to therapy they didn't tell me the answers they wanted me to find them within myself but if i was actually able to do that then i wouldn't be going to therapy in the first place i wish it was as simple as going to therapy i wish it was as simple as turning right at the stop sign you see the irony is i want to be a therapist they say *you can't help others unless you can help yourself* well that should explain why i have so much doubt about my future career i don't even believe in myself i don't even know if i believe in god i only pray when i need something one day i know i'll miss my youth but right now it doesn't matter i wish i could fall asleep i wish i could wake up years into the future and see if it was all worth it see if i've found myself or found god or found love or found truth or found whatever it is that's supposed to be important in life because maybe *then* i'll get the punchline.