

A Shattered Stained Glass Window

Sits up in his bed and breaks the alarm
blood flows to the brain and he tries to stay calm
but the pain doesn't go away that quick in the morning
even on the inside the rain begins pouring

and the lights are off but they're on in the mind
Of the man who devoted two years to a lie
On his face he feels every kiss, knows every line
Bruises on a heart that's grown smaller than mine

Eyes that dance with memories hard to forget
Black spot on the white page of love and regret
No matter how hard he tries, she stays on his mind
Images of a happiness it took them years to find

Every kiss they stole under the midnight sun
Every time he looked at her and said "you're the one"
Spun a dagger of pain that tore at his chest
Like a demon that had no reason to rest

She would be happier with him, he tried to think
He tossed away her picture and poured another drink
Who was he kidding, there was no life without her
His life was a disease, and there was only one cure

So he stepped on the chair with the rope on his neck
And wrote a letter to the girl that he could never forget
With hands behind his back and a soul done crushing
He said goodbye to a world that gave him absolutely nothing.

Her Story

Don't come in 'cuz I'm repressing the tears
but stand by the door and tell me your fears
start all the way back to when you were two
and mom said you'd probably drop out of high school
move forward to when you turned five
and daddy asked momma why she kept you alive
Years six and seven you've blurred out your memory
Just for the sake of keeping your sanity
Year ten you start to question why you have no friends
and if maybe next year is the beginning of the end
Puberty comes like an unwelcome guest
And suddenly attention is focused on your chest
You try to hide in the dark like you've done all your life
But suddenly the devil is asking for a bite
They say he's like that because he likes you
And its okay that he made your skin turn blue
But "boys will be boys" when you're pinned to the ground
With a hand over your mouth so you cant make a sound
Your heart is heavier than the knee on your chest
Digging into your skin like a bullet to a vest
When he's done he smiles, and hands you some change
tells you to clean up this mess that you've made
What was once a bright sun turns into a streak of grey
And you cant tell the difference between night and day

White Rain

They say they wanna live my lifestyle but is that what it's about?
smoking in the kitchen as I kiss my momma's mouth
haven't seen dad in a week now he's passed out on the couch
only opens his eyes to watch my girls titties bounce
I grab him by the cheeks and he doesn't reply
is it true, did you lie, bitch look in my eyes
money's gone faster than you can say hi
Daddy's locked up in the cellar, no way he's getting better
Left me and my mom and one single letter
A kingdom of powder where now I was the queen
and a field of subjects notorious for getting mean
I was the heir to a throne where I couldn't say no
And a job that I tried to leave but I couldn't let go
cocaine had suddenly became the lead on the stage
the key to a game that he had left me to play
hiding secrets and lies like a fugitive in my mind
A dark chapter unfolding in the book of my life
I had dreams of one day becoming an author
now I'm sitting in my kitchen cooking crystals in a saucer
you wanna live my lifestyle, try living in fear

that one day a pop
will be the last thing you hear.

Tax Day

She sits on the sticky polyester couch with
a lump in her throat bigger than the
house in which she heard the word “goodbye”
one to many times and she swings her
feet forward and backward ignoring the
fact that she was five years old yes five years
old and her hair had not been cut in over
ten months and her throat hurt but she dare not
ask for someone to take care of her yes she
dare not ask because if she did she wouldn't be
sitting on the polyester couch waiting for
an answer to a question she had no desire
to ask but she would be simply a memory
in two evil peoples minds not potentially a new member
to a new family where she could actually eat
a meal and take a shower and potentially one day
hear three words she had never even heard before and her
feet kept swinging and her mind kept racing yes at five
years old she was thinking about what her parents were
saying as they had to tell the judge people that they
hurt her she bets they were crying and lying
like the always do and saying that they

“loved her” but she squinted her eyes and thought
about the last thing she saw on TV
and drifted into an artificial world in which she rode
a unicorn and was the princess to a kingdom of
all her favorite animals and she had a mom queen who
gave her gifts and a dad king who tucked her into
bed at night and they hugged her and kissed her like
other parents do to her friends at school and pick
them up in their SUV and ask about their day they
don’t make their kids walk home from preschool
and learn how to make a peanut butter sandwich at
five years old yes no matter how hard she tried she
couldn’t get them off her mind all she needed
was an answer to the question and she
could finally live her life and not fear for it and
with the twenty-second swing and the
fourth time she had to reposition herself because
the polyester was so sticky the big man
came out of the big room with a couple who was
smiling and she was confused but excited
as they slowly approached her and planted those two
big kisses on her forehead that she had dreamed
about for so long and they held her in their arms as she

cried and cried and cried for she didn't have to make
her own peanut butter sandwiches anymore yes
she didn't have to worry that she would be home
alone when she walked back from school
because she finally had something that she had
never known and now she could tell her
friends with a big bold smile on her young
face that she had a family and someone that
would pick her up from school in their SUV
and ask her about her day and give her presents
and she could tell her secrets too so she
wiped the tears from her eyes and held her
breath as the two people kissed her forehead
one more time and the lady whispered "I love you" into
her ear and she started to cry again.