

## IN THE MIDDLE OF FALLING AND STANDING UP

Are you waiting for me to break  
To cross the line, to cry  
But my life is not yours to take  
My time is not yet nigh

Embarrass me if you must  
But I will not cower  
Because, to me, you're dust  
And I am a tower

It used to get to me  
your words use to hurt  
So I learnt being stoic is the key  
So I don't feel like dirt

I'm coming back  
I'll overcome all  
I won't cry jack  
I will stand tall

I used to care  
About your words and your lies  
They used to get tangled in my hair  
and weigh me down with sighs  
You took me to a dark place  
Somewhere I never wished to go  
But I left in a haste  
My mind is not your own

My mind is finally free  
From your frauds and fiction  
So I can finally see  
Through your deceptive diction

I'm reclaiming my mind  
Gaining back power  
I won't do it with kind  
Yes, it will be sour

As you go don't come back  
I will never want you here  
Because mercy is what you lack  
So listen and give ear

## HUMANS

Never has it been so real to me  
How fragile my brain and heart is  
Us humans are fragile don't you see?

A couple blows and I'll be gone  
Life will escape from my lips  
A lifeless corpse is what I'll dawn

I have many ways to my end  
Because staying alive is not easy  
And life something you can not lend  
That would be quite sleazy

Death can come at any moment  
In a second's breath you can pass  
Heaven is a real bestowment  
So praise God and attend a mass

We are smart  
We are strong  
We can act *by heart*  
We can do wrong  
Because  
Look at yourself  
And look at me  
We are human, can't you see?

# THE RHYTHM

I let the music take over my brain  
And incase my soul in its smooth beat  
With it in my heart I gain  
The taste of musical meat

Yet, with it controlling me  
I enjoy it in my soul  
I am no longer caged, I am free  
Because it filled my void, my hole

I sway to the beat with a smile  
Even though my rhythm is not 'cool'  
It may not be 'in style'  
But to me it rules

I loose myself in the beautiful melody  
as I move to the rhythm of the song  
I am so out of the world, it should be a felony  
Even though it's not clear what I've done wrong

Each note is more addicting  
I crave another verse  
Each second it is depicting  
Me trapped in another universe

You're probably wondering what my rhythm is  
It's the constant pulse of a steady beat  
The giggles of a newlywed wife  
The pitter patter of your walking feet  
I love it all because I listen to the rhythm of life

# MY PERFECT DAY

I tip my head to the sea  
Then I watch the gulls near the bay  
While I slowly sip my tea  
Which is as hot as the sun's rays  
As people watch the sad figure, which is me  
Longing for my perfect day

People gush about the places they've been or the people they've met  
While I stay silent and a storm of sadness clouds my eyes  
Then I notice the salty tears that had made my face wet  
I look at myself; my numerous wrinkles from too many sighs  
Nothing will ever make me happy, not even a pet  
Except joy from my perfect day but I know my chance for one always dies

Why do I never have the perfect day? There is no one to blame  
Although I try everything in my power, anything I can do  
But life sees this as one big game  
And everyone laughs at my misfortune and mocks by saying 'boo-hoo'  
While others crave wealth and fame  
My perfect day is anything with you



