Glimpse of time

Drops of water Cling to the strands of grass I can't tell if it is Out of love or desperation, Need The lamppost stays lit Warm with color Remembering the cold of the night The leaves look tired now It's a groggy morning The pink fades to white Leaving a mystic glow Before the magic is forgotten The water from the sprinkler Shoots out strong Yet seems to dissapear Before it hits the earth The lamppost light ticks off Signaling me to forget The dreams of yesterday

Distant autumn

The sky was filled with rain, a gentle blue-gray, letting out a slight drizzle but holding back as emotions built and

life remained stationary.

The colors brought me warmth, but couldn't break into happiness because comfort never can.

I was stuck in a middle ground, hovering above life, feeling

nothing but a calm emptiness

White walls

I feel like I'm lost in a room with only white walls and I can't tell which direction I'm going in because they all look the same and I'm searching for something but I don't know what

and I have so much pent up energy inside me and so many buried emotions and its starting to seep through my skin and even as it escapes somehow there is always more and it never really leaves and I feel like I'm watching my life take place and always forget that people can hear and see me- I feel like I'm watching my body live its life but I'm not there- my soul is just tucked away in the corner and letting my body be controlled by its anger and guilt and embarrassment and sadness

Gold

What is gold How do you know If it's real You can hold it And see it and Everything seems right But something's off And it makes you sad Because everything Looks perfect But it's too bright

Center

My mind is like a Rubix cube That doesn't tell its answers It twists and spins Fumbling around Stimulated yet confused When inside My mind is at peace Alone in knowing the truth Looking out