

Little girl Little girl

Fickle fickle
You little nickel
Go play over there
While the work is done here
Your thoughts not worth a penny
You no 4.0
You are a child of long hair and pretty bow
And no one cares your ideas
Vanish like a ghost
Be white and melt away
We care for profit
The tarnishing ones
Be still little girl be still
Shh, go to sleep
Know I will not think of you
Nor care of your dream
For you can't add to my scheme

What you can see

I believe in the trees
The ones you can see
Ribbed veins running deep
Like the blue that runs through me
The tree lives long and us short
We a glimpse in time of its meaning
But still we can feel the glory of the sun's ray
And the cool winds chill
Be happy for that
Alone
And see life as intended

The rebirth of mine

Rebirth in me as I birthed my 3
You brought hope to a role
I fell so weakly on
Now, dominate
Re-care for the first 2
In a way I couldn't without you
The breath of yours renewing me
Bring me to a place where I lay
Surround me all 3
Surround me evenly
Love and take comfort safety
And revel in its victory

Choose carefully

As a tot
I was the chosen one
Chose by the dangerous
Taken by the powerful
Stolen by soulless
And with little care
Came me

Uniform

I wear a uniform of plain perfection
Blank colors and minimum squares
See me
Transparently serenely green on view
No sterile diamonds to sparkle
Silver bands clink clanking
Look forward
Feel the reel
Purity you will find
Pigeons unified
Gray tones
Same economic landing
Capture the morsel
Fill your toes

