

A Hopeless Search

Sightlessly walking on this path

Leaving no trail, no trace, no life

Just a wandering soul with no purpose

Looking around to find hope and happiness

The woods are dark with no way out

But there is a light shining bright

In the forlorn horizon

The soul sees the gleam and reaches out

It gets bigger and brighter

But there is nothing to see

It gave a small and fleeting hope

Enough for the soul

To continue its search for

Something so small and so fleeting

I Miss You

They tell me that you are here

But I can't see you

They tell me I'll see you again

But will I really find you

Over and over, they tell me

But they never see my pain

Over and over, they tell me

But I can't ever forget

Here I have objects

That remind me of you

But they're never enough

They're not your hugs

They're not your smile

They're not the same

All I feel are the holes

All I feel is the loneliness

And all I want...

Is to see you again

I miss you...

Burnout

It's hard to tell myself the world isn't going to end, when things don't go my way

It's hard to tell myself it's okay, when I'm on the verge of tears

It's hard to tell myself to keep going, when there's so much pressure pushing me down

It's hard to see the light, when all I see is darkness

When will it become easy?

When will I be happy?

When will the pressure go away?

Will I see the light when death comes for me?

Will I become another statistic?

Not one more

Another burnout?

Another suicide?

Just an addition to the score?

It's hard to keep my head above water

Almost like I have a weight keeping me from floating

The water floods my face and I swallow the darkness

Can I stay above, or will I drown?

I can see the shore ahead, but will I be able to reach it

Or will I have to keep surviving

Running towards a destination that never ends

Is failure an option?

Is giving up, okay?

Will all my suffering be worth it?

I won't know if I give in, so I swim up for a single breath