

Runaway

My friends and I
would play.
We would stare at the sky,
and recreate it with our mud clay.

Eventually,
return home.
Living dangerously
it's a tick-tock bomb.

I'm living my life desperately.
Can't you see
how much you hurt me?

Treated like waste,
beated,
but I had faith.
You tore me to pieces,
and broke all the treasures.

Open my eyes
take a look around,
nothing is changing.
Life is standing still.
They are all lies,
and I won't be bound.

Had to escape,
runaway,
from this fake
dreams of maybe.

How could I trust you,
a dove?
It was untrue
all love.

Second attempt,
first one a failure,
while they slept,

perfect hour.

Run down the road.
Past the tire signs.
Croaks of a toad,
X it from my mind.
Turn back, beware
they all say,
but I will show
no fear.

Then I went
and crossed paths,
just a bit,
by the psycho paths.

They took me in,
questioned me.
Who were my parents?
What am I doing?

It felt like a trance.
In a haze,
without a chance
it felt like days.
Windows creaking,
my head spinning.

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and recreate it with our mud clay.

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return home.
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it's a disastrous
tick-tock bomb.

Chances

Some things are truly lost
Sitting impatient in a frozen frost
Simply since the value had no cost

There is always a chance to regain
Trembling from thoughts of refrain
Terrible enough to let precious chances down the drain

Give it a moment
Go for the shot
Show them all what was meant
To not let time rot

To not see
What is in front of thee
Traps you to be
unfree

Dust

Traveling alone, little cares withhold as
Blooming dreams seep through;
In freedom thoughts,
In trees held tight,
In skies safe from harm.

Kites soar across, gliding in the rays.
Red laces through clear clouds
Scattered into an aesthetic view.
The string slips from her fingertips.
Then, in a silky motion, the wind caresses the air,
And the clouds push forward.

New destinations appear.
Eyes curious and anxious, she leaps towards unknown lands.
The reeds hum rhythmically, and the
Drums pound in the dust.

A stranger holds her hand,
Teaches her to understand
The wonders of the world.
Knowledge soaked in, a breath of life.

Escape

life is never lasting
breaking
through thin ice
it's a life

but too much
everyone is drunk
pictured art
is falling apart
the stings
of the hidden strings
not the puppet
need an outlet

bursting
exploding
let me out
of this box
and I'll shout
throw the rocks
look and see
what your doing to me

what happened
to the joy
what happened
to...

Why is there no love
are you proud of
what I'm sick of
let me out of
what is left
maybe it's best
failing the test
give it a rest

it's my turn to
speak out from the silent

deadly eyes you grew
it's time to relent
the chances given don't be beggin'
the soul that escaped
was reshaped
with the humanity
of this remedy

I will run and run
it's no fun
anymore in the lifeless
lies I will bless
the lesson to learn
in the crash you earn

bursting
exploding
let me out
of this box
and I'll shout
throw the rocks
look and see
what you're doing to me
the soul that escaped
was reshaped
with the humanity
of this remedy

A Doll

fluttering feathers
sacrifice slithers
no place to run
family is done
smiles imagined
a heart hits an end
until sewn in

separated between a room
no problems occur
useless is the doom
with so much to offer
no blessings will confer
the duty remains an act
porcelain hardly in tact
the doll fades forgotten
but never rotten

thrown free
to run
toasting in the sun
no hiding
or fighting
in the breeze
I feel
everything is real