

so similar. i saw myself inside of your face  
even the features that you tried to forsake  
everything i love about you  
heartache. mine to embrace,  
another memory to drown away & try to erase.  
we never took the time to relate -  
you were speechless,  
i was lost for words, lying awake  
playing games, drawing segments of a line to a blank  
i never let you see me cry or silently pray  
that one day we might communicate. connecting the bridge  
run, argue, fight, or people-watch like regular kids  
what i've come to realize and since accepted is this -  
we'll never know each other.  
brothers, destined to live  
in different planes of reality, or sanity.. shit  
you've redefined my view of what a family is.  
i held your arms, piercing screams, each spasm & twitch  
reminded me that i'll do anything to have you exist.

they'll label you wrong. call you deviant, a savage amidst  
a hoard of human animals recanting a script  
prescriptions for those sedatives to make you relax  
doctors kept you tied, speeding trains ablaze on the tracks  
you sat patiently. a simple, silent face in a mask  
your empty gaze,  
a porcelain vase. surface waiting to crack  
hating the facts, hoping for more, wishing for evidence  
shared moments never captured in a picture development  
alas,  
self-deception doesn't make it alive,  
you're disabled. i'm a monster, full of hatred and pride  
wrestling with ancient demons, aimed to collide  
all anger aside -- ashamed to feel so shameful inside.  
so i'll hide.  
though i love you more than words can describe,  
we're strangers. sharing faces, bedrooms, parents, and eyes.

your blank stare, it haunted me. that fragile visage  
frozen only with a kodak, photographic mirage.

*Papa said you always understood,  
But never had the ability to speak.  
He said you'd talk forever if you could,  
instead of staring back until this life repeats.*