

Cease

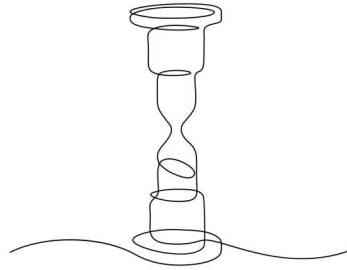
I don't want to die
But I don't want to live
I guess I just want to
Cease to exist

Silence, I'm wishing
A coma of sorts
I will not go looking
But my voice feels hoarse

From screaming to
Drown all the noise out
From crying until
I almost blackout

I don't wish death
But I don't love life
I feel like I'm simply
Waiting to die

Is this all there is?
Is there no peace?
If that's the case,
I just want to cease



Dirt

Dust yourself off
Stand up tall
But if you stumble
It's okay to fall

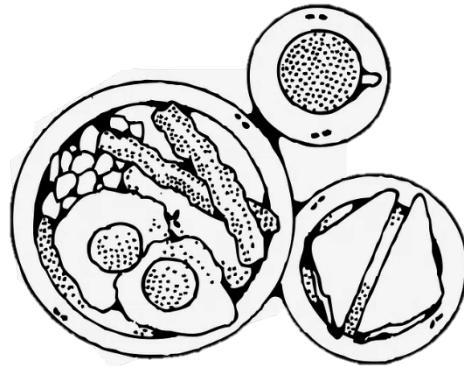
The dirt on your brow
The dirt on your shirt
The dirt on your knees
Are just that—dirt!

It doesn't make you
Any less worthy
Just because
Your clothes got dirty



Morning

This morning when I woke up
I didn't want to
I didn't want to get up
And get dressed
But I did and I showered
And brushed my teeth, too
I really gave it my best
After that I was exhausted
As you can imagine
I didn't have energy to eat
But I had already come this far
And I wasn't ready
To admit defeat
So I walked to the kitchen
And cooked myself breakfast
Eggs, bacon, and toast
These don't seem like big deals
But you didn't see where I was
I was practically a ghost
A shell of a being
Wanting to run
To run and hide from it all
But I had forgotten
That before you can run
You must learn how to crawl
You crawl to the finish line
If that's all you have
You make it just one more day
Because right now might be awful
All worries and sorrow
But I promise
One morning it will all feel okay



Bloom

Bloom where you're planted?
Bloom where you'll grow
What if you're planted in six feet of snow?

You get up and move!
You start again
You dig up those roots
You find water and then

You find the sun
And you face her forever
When you find where you'll grow
You never leave, ever

This is your home
These are your flowers
By making this move
You took back your power



Man's Best Friend

Slobbery kisses and wet noses
The things that wake me up

Warm cuddles and belly rubs
For my favorite pup

Fur on the floor, fur on the couch
No matter how much I clean

Chasing a ball outside in the sun
A boost of dopamine

Muddy pawprints on the floor
Every time it rains

I mop and mop and mop some more
Until I feel insane

Loud barks and chaotic home
But you wouldn't hurt a fly

This is what love feels like
Just man's best friend and I

