

Solitary

It's not easy being trapped inside four walls without an escape
Causing my mental health to be twisted into all different shapes.
It's not easy seeing your genuine smile due of your trouble-free life
While tears stain my cheeks and blood tattoos my wrist from a knife.
It's not easy always gazing into your comforting blue eyes
Because our history echoes constantly while my mind repeatedly cries.
It's not easy feeling the yearning in my stomach, pinching my soul
Wanting to text you but feeling clingy and uncontrolled.
It's not easy falling in love and needing to letting go
But also knowing we are perfect yet the timing said "no"
It's not easy never being able to erase your name from my mind
And knowing yours is happy never being occupied with mine
Life hasn't been easy because none of the stars seem to align
So I put on a smile and count the days until fate cuts my lifeline

The False Flower

The clear shiny glass that shields the statuesque flowers
Could make the visitor loose time and forget the hours
Sitting on the rigged bench, feet loosely swinging,
The little boy glanced at what has been his upbringing
The pigment of the flowers can be seen for miles
The neighbors that walk by always stop to share a smile
When the boy's mom was away, hiding out in that place,
Like she always did when she claims she needs space,
Emotionless like the grass, the father went to find his wife
But little did he know what she intended to do with her knife
Smiling with fresh youth, the mother came back home to her son,
Noone knowing where her husband was or what she had done
Like every morning, the boy went out to the garden to play
But this time he noticed yesterday's flowers were different than today's
So as his feet swung on the bench and he observed some more,
He saw that the flowers weren't white like before
The white roses of purity were now a sharp velvet red
Little did he know, it was the blood of his father who was dead.

The Reluctant Escape

After being captured by darkness, she agreed to let me go
As I left, she warned that hell I would forgo
But for now, I bathe in the radiance and the light
Praying my world will never return to the night
I was cursed with nightmares wrapped in the shape of a gift
So that I would welcome them and allow my judgement to be adrift
I had captured the devil and held on to him for a year
Until finally, one day I decided to not have fear
And here a new treasure evidently comes my way
I hesitate, wondering what my friend darkness will say
But she's kept her mouth quiet and has allowed me to venture
My mind screams it's misery while my heart pleads for pleasure
Should I run before it comes, or treat it like a guest?
I hope and pray it won't be what puts me to my final rest

My Nightmare

Echos pierced through the air of the unnaturally quiet halls
As I eagerly await for my family's return after night falls
For hours on end they decided to leave me
And as twilight grows, I wonder where they may be
A silver bullet takes the place of the sun
Trepidation and panic have begun
The house was soon filled with the phone's shrill ringing
And my petrified heart started a fast beating
The phone rattled in my palm and next to my ear
As a deep voice proclaimed loud and clear,
"There has been a fatal accident and all were declared dead"
I shot right up, in a pool of sweat, realizing it was all in my head

Once Upon A Time

Golden rays outlined the structure and its glory

It seemed as though it came from a book full of stories

Glass slippers echoed through the extended hall

An exasperated prince fled the ball

As a red cape skipped to grandmother's house,

A boy climbed a beanstalk as quiet as a mouse

The maiden without a shoe glanced behind her in despair,

Realizing the golden castle was not a dream, but a nightmare