

LATE NIGHT THOUGHTS, SLEEPING IN THE PARK

Where there was trust, is now a hole.
I used to feel, and now I don't.
Day after day, it's grown and grown.
My dislike for them is already known.

Lord,
I never wanted to be here.
I just wanted to come home.

I was craving safety and love. not alcohol and drugs.
I was seeking counsel. I needed food.
All I wanted was support. I needed insulin, too.
But she turned me away.
I was after drugs, and she liked to claim
She was so smug. She was so dumb.
At this point in life, I had never tried drugs.
She's a judgmental one, assuming that I was a junkie whore.
But wait, there's more...

I was alone on the streets, in the dark of night.
Through the summer heat, a teenager alone;
without the knowledge or strength to maintain.

Lord,
I never wanted this.
I just wanted to come home.

The other one knew where I was.
Scared and sad, I had reason to be mad.
The alcohol controlled him.
I wrote about it in my notepad.
He brought me flowers once. but never said a word.
Behind the badge, he had power. That thought was absurd.

But now,
My poison has drowned me. My eyes bleed red.
My body's ice-cold. I may as well be dead.