

## LEFT HIDDEN UNTIL I WAS FOUND

You tell so many little white lies.  
Instead of those lies, let me ask you  
some questions.

Like, Where's my future?

What's my name?

Where's the life I used to claim?

Have you hidden the truth?

Have you closed your eyes?

Have you hardened your heart? Have  
you silenced my cries?

I've noticed that adults and minors  
never behave.

Always telling me, reminding me, that I  
can't be saved.

They utter lies, fueled by wine.

The choice to be here was never mine.

They only cause fear. Keeping me here.

To the depths of my soul. They froze  
me whole.