Ten & Two

Lie Captive

Its hard to sleep at night.
When I close my eyes,
Flashbacks haunt my mind.
Truth be told, Im not the sameThe streets were covered white,
On that windy road home.
Anger clouds my mind,
The anxiety of our fast paced lives.
This vehicles a prison.Brakes stick, the van flips,
Adrenaline soaring high.Snow banks, a full tank,
Oh, brother make it out alive.Four months I spent,
Trapped in my head,
Asking why Im alive.Long drawn out walks,
Filled with morbid thoughts.
Someday you might understandGoodbye, Blue MondayAnd on that day so cold,
My skin would turn to stone,
Animate and revive,
A part of me I lost,
Seeking the so-called greater cause.Maybe now Ill sleep at night,
Rest and shut my eyes.
A head filled up with pride,
At least for now Im feeling saneFour months I spent,
Trapped in my head,
Asking why Im alive.

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