

"
Now I Lay Me to Sleep"

I journey restlessly
in search of something,
Coz within - I felt empty.
With no shoes I ran thru jungles.
Captured by a iron bird,
Drop'd off in the concrete jungles.
Still face with the same obstacles
The essential commonality is struggle.
Street soldier's bullets whistling.
Once the sounds of AK's rang
Now it's the sounds of hand pistols
Mama's vision of golden streets
Turned into rusty streets
The sacchariness of life depletes.
Manifests into bitterness
Being docile down the path of destructiveness.
Spilt blood fo' city blocks.
Mothers in shock
Her heart stops
The world's pain conceal in her tear drops.
I am the cause of some this pain,
Still not carrying a map
to wipe off the wet spots.
The gravel hits wood,
Sounds of reality knocks.

18 years on lock.
Realizing the tick-tocks of life's watch.
The unconscious me stops
Now I lay me down to sleep
Slaying the internal beast.
Cleansing water cools the heat.
Now I'm facing east.
The old me rests in a dead sleep.
I am awoken now,
to a new heart beat.
A moment of silence fo' Blackie,
Rest In Peace.

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