

Don't forget about me

You think my eyes must surely be closed,
To think I don't know,
You forgot about me,
Walked me to the door, let me out,
Told me to get out,
Let me fall in the halls of the abyss
We were like twins,
Now we ain't even friends,
The waves of prosperity, they stare at me,
I laugh, ha, ha, ha,
Back, scratch,
I latch on to you,
May as well take a nap or two,
You flap, lap my brain,
Cause it to strain,
Driving in your lane,
I scream...Rah, rah, rah!
Don't forget about me,
But you speed,
Not cost,
Away from me,
Say I'm not a treat,
I trip over my feet,
In defeat,
You claim that I strain,
The nerve in you,
The nerve of you,
Not to follow through,
When I'm the one,
Who took care of you,
You jumped in your car,
Drove very far,
And forgot about me,
Bringing out the rest in me,
The best in me,
Now I forgot about you.



Judge...me?

Nudge me here,
Nudge me there-perhaps,
But judge me not,
I am not a pot,
Even though it may cost you a lot,
The movement of time,
Is the boss of all crimes,
Hold the little pot,
But judge it not,
Because when you judge then,
You are not being a friend,
Encourage me indeed,
But do not send me to my knees,
Though I fall by your judgment,
I stand tall from your encouragement

Sleep

Nappings,
Like cracking,
I very seldom try it,
Because it's always like dying,
To sleep,
Through the night,
Something that feels right,
A treasure at night,
No matter where,
Sleep attacks,
I'm always ready,
To sleep steady,
Hit the sack,
Fall out on my rack,
If I could,
Get some decent sleep,
It would not be,
The end of me,
It would clearly be,
A friend to me,
I run,
The energy,
Out of me,
So sleep,
Will come to me,
I toss,
I turn,
But never burn,
The light in the sleep tower,
Dark it seems,
Rowing machines,
Buzzing around,
What great sounds,
Running water,
Birds singing in the air,
It's still not fair,
Sleep,
Soothing sounds,
Until I fall to the ground,
Of sleep,
Sleep,
In my bed,

But it's only in my head,
Broken sleep,
Broken me,
Around the block,
I stare at the clock.

Shoe race

Shoes,
News,
Shuffling,
Abuse,
You lose,
Friends all the time,
On your grind,
To find,
The perfect kind,
Colors,
All over town,
Shapes,
Up to date,
Don't even wait,
Wont be late,
Strap,
Strapless,
Lace,
Faceless,
Toes,
Bows back,
Off the rack,
You attack,
Mack,
Them back,
Back and forth,
Shoes,
Bruise,
The rules,
Take your tools,
And think you rule,
You give me the blues,
That's old news,
There's only a chosen few,
Who spew,
The spells,
From hell,
Rocking the bells,
When you fail,
To get your way,
The ones you want,
Then you taunt,

And flaunt,
The make up,
That breaks up,
On your face,
As you enter the race,
With a can of mace,
And spray your competitions face,
For those beautiful shoes,
That don't even fit.