

If you wish to find me within this land heres the longitude & latitude of how to reach my unsafe heaven: Kevin Anderson # 0591798- P.O. Box 1808- Laurinburg, North Carolina 28353. I must warn you before hand to reach out to me "Please" understand your reaching into my pain, so "Please" forgive me if my emotions heppes to touch your heart.

Sorry for my absents, I've been on a quest to find self worth, searching each beat of my heart for passionate inspiration- But was daze by circulating numbness. I've also searched each thought in my consciousness, hoping to become aware of virtuous reason- But found a piece stricken with poverty of intellect. Causing me to become losted in this land of the forgotten.

Unable to understand the clearness of a voided future, I frightfully acknowledge my despairing longevity. Lead by a heart pulsating with insensitive beats while absent minded within a maze of indifference. I've begun to lose self, when one day found I informed to the internal source of my being. This character was unable to be denied in his declaration to me seeing he was what he was I from where he's from. He was...

A Single Tear

On a unperfect day a single tear escapes my eye, as this tear descends I notice it wept - stopping on the tip of my nose looking towards the eye from which it came I said to me: By the scales of your emotions I have been weighted I measured, through the windows of your soul here I been forced by your sorrow, I was conceived from the pain of your life, birth within the struggles of all your days, I am a single tear shed by you shedding a lonely tear for you.

You are one of the unfortunate people born into a shadow which is a narrow passage leading no where I give my apologies for the pain by which I was created because this tear I shed is being shed meant as my prayer to you, for when I fall I carry with me the very last of all your faith I belief.

I am literally the last drop of desire pulled from the center of you - I'm the reality that love doesn't exist for you, leaving me truly sorry the way this world has misplaced you. I'm the reflection of distress, the proof in your despair I will to surrender the mission to declare passion I affection for your heart.

Once I fall all you will have is a fraction of yourself which is plagued to live a life without love. Your soul will be sunken into a land that is unforgiving I your heart will be broken into uneven pieces I scattered within the winds of the forgotten, while the only strength left in you will be the hope-less. hopes to find that which you feel you no longer deserve.

As this tear fell there was nothing left behind other than it's prayer for me.

(A Single Tear)