

## "CRY OUT"

LORD I'M ASKING COULD YOU SEE WHERE MY PAIN IS,  
IT'S SOME WHERE IN BETWEEN LOVE AND MY FEARS.  
BUT THOSE ARE THINGS I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS,  
BECAUSE AS A CHILD I WAS ALWAYS TAUGHT THAT WASN'T FOR US.  
I WAS TAUGHT A MAN IS TO ONLY SHOW HIS STRENGTH,  
AND NEVER SHOW A SIGN OF WEAKNESS, OR GIVE A HINT.  
SO CRY OUT I THINK NOT,  
THE ONLY DRIPS YOU'RE GOING TO SEE IS WHEN THE INK OF THIS PEN  
DROP.  
NOW I'M NOT SAYING MEN CAN'T CRY,  
I'M JUST SAYING I PREFER TO KEEP MY EYES DRY.  
NOW IT'S A FEW THINGS THAT I NEED TO GET OFF MY CHEST,  
WHY PEOPLE CAN'T STOP FAKING TOUGH AND GIVE IT A REST.  
WHY MOST BULLETS MEANT FOR SOMEONE ELSE HITS A INNOCENT PERSON,  
AND THE ONLY THOUGHT WE HAVE OF GOD IS TO CURSE HIM.  
WHY WE ALWAYS CHOOSE THE WRONG FRIENDS THAT CROSS US,  
AND BEFORE THEY CROSS US, THEY TELL US THEY LOVE US.  
PLEASE GOD TELL ME WHY I HURT SO MUCH INSIDE,  
NOW THAT I LEARNT HOW TO LOVE, AND LET GO OF MY PRIDE.  
I REFUSE TO CRY OUT AND SHOW YOU WHERE MY PAIN IS HID,  
BUT IF YOU TRULY UNDERSTAND THIS POEM YOU'LL SEE I JUST DID!

BY: STEVEN DAVIS