

NURRICANE

I have a hurricane with
slaw my body. My mind gets
cloudy and my heart beats
like thunder its so loud it
busts my ear drums and causes
me to bleed invisible blood
out my nose & ears. Nobody can
see it or feel it but me. The
winds shift with slaw me from
north to west. I struggle to
maintain. I buy a million rain
drops & flood my feet. The
temperature drops with slaw my
soul & leaves me cold. Every
thing I touch leaves a lightning
strike effect. The results are
devastating. As I open my
mouth to scream, I spit
vicious tropical cyclones that
destroy, all & everything around
me. So stay away its better
that way. The storm slaw
my head its so loud it can
wake the dead.

TOILES
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I feel the twisters coming
from my feet up. I'm dizzy
with nothing or no
one to hold. Dam. This
world is bold. I want every
one back that it stole. Do
I look normal to you? I walk
and talk like every one else,
but I contain no wrath. I
have a hurricane with me
can't you see?

Fainted Soul

Notes ↓ ↓ ↓ Misty Jorres

I hate the way I feel inside
if you only knew my thoughts and
dreams, the way I look is not
what it seems. It hurts cause
I don't want to be this way.
Every day I fight the beast.
Does God know this? Not
what I want? I'm tired of
fighting but I won't give up.
Some day I hope to over come
the darkness that floods me.

Fainted Soul
Misty Jorres