

Feb. 12

Acknowledgement

Sometimes we are blinded by our own false truths. This is because we want something so badly that we won't acknowledge anyone or anything because we have a blind man's dream.

A dream to see. To see things go right for a change, to see the women we want write, say she misses me or the visit that never comes to finally come.

To see family members not die a slow, painful, patronizing death.

A blindman wants to see his children he lost. He wants to see the doors open so he can go home wherever that will be. A blind man wants to see the chains being taken off of him, he wants to see heaven because he knows hell all too well.

Am I the blind man? no not anymore why? Because if I want anything I will keep those shades off so I can see how to get it, keep it.

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