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# my life

by LeVar Eason 2006

I'm tired of going to sleep, and having bad dreams,  
I'm not suppose to wake up screaming, thinking bout bad things  
my life is mixed up, it's like I'm going through loops,  
it's like I'm in a war, and been abandoned by my troops.  
Feel like a baby bird, that was kicked out of the nest,  
learning to fly for the first time, trying to do my best  
fell to rock bottom, I've crapped out nothing left to bet,  
my eyes are heavy from crying, and my pillow stays wet  
my life feels like a game, or some type of joke,  
because people think its funny, walking around broke.  
my life feels crowded, like a packed Amtrack train,  
feels to heavy carrying cargo, like a southwest airplane.  
my life used to be good, and then it felt I was blind,  
even though I seen the light, I kept falling every time.  
my life's been tested, but I don't see peace,  
joy has dispersed, like bullets in these wicked streets.  
I tried to look deep down, and cleanse my heart,  
Tangled like a ball of yarn, and wouldn't know where to start.  
That's how my life is, I feel its all wasted,  
and fear of death and freedom are so close, I can almost taste it.  
worrying about money, losing nothing but weight,  
eating things around me, not knowing how to gain faith.  
Its like a baseball game with 3 balls and 2 strikes,  
this is some things, I've summed up about my life.