

My Escape

As the Shadows shorten.
The skies grow pale.
As stars fall from the heavens
Fields start to burn.
As I close my eyes
Because dreams are my escape.
Illusions Warped Thoughts of broken
hearted Lovesick Tragedy's.
And still I say how do I stay like this.
That's when I heard a voice say.
Don't get ahead of your self.
We won't be here forever.
And every thing's not what it seems.
When joy becomes terror.
And laughter sounds like screams.
You think this is Heaven.
But it's really like acid on angel wings.

I wrote this to show that every has some kind of escape
even if it's more messed up then where they really are. Trust
me I know. But if any one would like to help me
pass the time I'm still looking for some one I can write
that will write me back and maybe send me some pictures every
now and then. If any one would like to write me you can
at I'm just looking for friends

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