

Walking Backwards

It seem like I'm walking backwards
to every destination
but when I arrive there nothing there's
but disappointment waiting.
I been swindle cheated so many times
in my life.

My Pride became empty,
then my soul starts bleeding
out tears
crying out for help.

I'm mentally and physically exhausted
of walking backwards
breaking my stride to keep up
with my sanity.

I'm trying to tame my walk
to walk forward
but it just won't obey
Am I bound to fail

am I ^{or} just dreamin

BY Choice I

I hope you enjoyed the poem please let me know what you think of them
I would appreciate it I'm out take care BtB viewers.

Bennett Choice #454160
WauPun Correctional Inst
PO Box 351
WauPun WI 53963.0351

From Silver Back LB