

INSIDE

GOD I PRAY PLEASE SEPERATE THE
FLESH FROM MY SOUL,
BECAUSE I ONLY FEEL PAIN AS MY BODY
GROWS OLD.

TAKE THESE BURDENS FROM MY
HEART AND GIVE ME HEAVENLY JOY,
AND FILL MY LIFE WITH THE INNOCENCE I ONCE
HAD AS A BOY.

AS THE SADNESS FILLS MY HEART
THERE ARE NO FEELINGS OF BLISS,
AND ALL THE SMILES AND LAUGHTER ARE
SOMETHING I'LL ALWAYS MISS.

I'M SEARCHING FOR HAPPINESS BUT IT'S
NO WHERE TO FIND,
WHEN NOT ONLY MY THOUGHTS BUT MY BODY
IS CONFINED.

AND I CAN'T TAKE THIS WEIGHT OFF
MY CHEST DESPITE HOW I'M TRYING,
I ONLY LOOK OKAY IN THE FLESH BECAUSE
IT'S INSIDE THAT I'M DYING.

Love,
Kiyoshi