

Poem: Blinded

lost so she's blinded by love,
To young so she's weak minded to the thugs,
Smooth talking,
His words enter her heart and soul,
penetrating her pores,
Coming at her hard like bombs and bullets,
From the Iraq war.
His words so finesse she staggers,
stumbling welcoming something new.
But not knowing them before,
she doesn't know they're not true.
Hypnotize by his every word,
When his mouth open she was,
mesmerize by the thought of what
may come out.
Before she knows it, it's too late,
she's already taken the bait.
Now he's got her taken leaps,
she's into deep.
The water's no longer shallow,
cause she's blinded by tomorrow.

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