

EVANESCENCE

I WATCH THESE CLOUDS PASS MY WINDOW
AS I STARE OUT MY PORTAL,
PAYING THE PRICE FOR TAKING A LIFE WISHING
I WAS IMMORTAL.


TRANSITIONING FREEDOM USING A PEN
AND SOME PAPER,
WISHING I COULD BE ON TOP OF THE WORLD
LIKE A SKY SCRAPOR.

OR HIT SOME WOOD VAPOR TO ESCAPE
MY PRESENCE,
MISUNDERSTOOD BY MANY WHO CAN'T COMPREHEND
MY ESSENCE.

WITH A GREAT MIND THAT SHINES LIKE
IRIDESCENCE,
DEEP THOUGHTS WITH THE SIMPLE WANTS OF AN
ADOLESCENCE.

TO JUST BE LOVED AS I HEAL LIKE
CONVALESCENCE,
AND ALL MY PAIN GO AWAY VANISHING
EVANESCENCE.

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Love
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