

Dandelion

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Dandelion

is that

the smallest lion.

Without teeth

to bite

without the sights

of such venomous eyes.

Who is gazing

upon the people

who cares enough

to really see them.

To see me

they don't

and when they do

they lie

to manipulate

and use

break and abuse

Nothing left of me

untouched

unchanged

want to find

a measure of peace

or stars that travel

beyond my eyes

Into another place