

Troubled Thoughts

By: /V/-1-@2016

I'm back! but I never went no where,
if you looked hard enough, I've always been there.
People read my poems, they say they are neg-a-tive,
revealing all my thoughts, all because that's how I live.
This prison life, is filled with misery and pain,
I'm like a surgeon, exposing what's in my brain.
This is where I remain, until they let me go free,
so until then, I'll expose the darkest secrets of me.
I'm not into drama, and I don't back bite,
I isolate myself from riff raff, so I can sleep at night.
Trouble always seem to follow, but I don't go look,
for any confrontation, but trouble reads me like a book,
They say, where are all of the positive things?
They'll come after my release, and I stop having bad dreams,
whenever I can finally see, the bright sunshine,
everything around me is negative, cause I'm confined.
when I get out, the poems will continue to flow,
that reveals life experiences, life of an average Joe.
I don't want any trouble, but I'll tell you this,
I won't miss the prison life, but I'll reminisce
on what I've been through, snow, rain, or sleet,
behind these prison walls, that reveal the troubled me!