

Nothing from nothing becomes my reality.

Friends come and go  
Wives come and stay away  
Kids grow and begin to hate  
Love becomes acceptance  
hate kisses my wounds clean  
Drug free and became free  
Caged until they set me free  
Truly know I'm better than this  
Tears still flow  
growing up and begin to love.  
Still trying to befriend me  
Doubting my abilities  
Exchanging your thoughts of me /  
for truth of honesty  
Loving the world and you  
yes, you my reflections in the mirrors /  
of your eyes.

6/21/17

my life being lived now has love and  
hope, something that I strived for from  
you ~~where are you?~~ where are you? I don't  
mind all this pain I feel becomes fuel  
for my recovery. You won't recognize me. 6/21/17