

SADNESS

SO MANY TYPES OF SADNESS, & ONLY
ONE KIND OF JOY,
BROKEN & ABUSED, BECAME THE FOUNDATION
OF A BOY.

MY CONFUSING SEARCH FOR WISDOM,
MY JOURNEY AS A MAN,
NEVER TAUGHT THE MEANING OF LOVE,
ONLY DOING WHAT I CAN.

A HEART NOT FULL OF DARKNESS,
SO WHAT IS IT THAT YOU JUDGE,
THE HATE YOU THINK I HARBOR,
WILL ONLY CAUSE YOU TO BEGRUDGE.

MY MORALS & MY VALUES,
THEY DON'T RESIDE INSIDE OF HATE,
A MONSTER IN THAT MOMENT,
GREW A MAN BEHIND A GATE.

AS EDUCATION BECAME PARAMOUNT,
I STUDIED EMOTIONS AS I GREW,
THERE WAS NURTURED HATE INSIDE A CHILD,
BUT I DISCOVERED WHAT WAS TRUE.

Louise
Kiyoshi