

Alone

Part 1

Weather through each day I hide
Apart from people and warmth,
I learn to play on inside
As wanders do-within their heart.

Not a day goes by I don't think,
Such it is, when a soul is apart.
A quiet world- too much to chance
While spending time in a raindrops fall.

Seems fitting for alone they dance
Even in sun, theirs only small light.
Eyes so hard and hands so soft,
Shall only wish for sun at night

At first it is only so small,
Barely notice things amiss.
Cover up behind the wall,
Break away from all that exists.

Shall hide the smile that once was present,
Conscious that mind and soul does list.
This is true to form again,
Drown only one - to be alone.

Learned how early on it began,
Pain is easy to remember well.
Do I know when it shall end
Speaking now this I do tell.

Never, never is what I say
For another day has past,
God does work a mysterious way
I don't think will cross paths.

So my road is long and barren,
Traveled with company- the wraiths.
Fancy how I laugh with them,
Delusional at best it is for me.

I rest roadside at a whim,
Hide my tears in naked laugh.
Lost my friends to the devil's court
Such is my loss -what little it is.

End Part 1

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