By: <u>yazz4youu</u>

When you stop and realize that the world you live in, isn't what you thought it was.



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In the Midst of It All

When I stand alone

And my eyes look empty
Shivers go through my bones
And I hold on barely.
My thinking is weak
But my body is heavy
The surroundings are bleak
As i stand off from the bevy.
My sound goes cloudy
And my emtions are numb
The world gets foggy
With the heart of a drum.
Alone as I stand
Alone as one
But the cries of the land
And the saddness of the sun.
I do not stand tall
For what is there to take
When you feel so small
And everything you knew is fake.

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