

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# Find Me Inside Me

So I guess, I got quite a mess to pick up,  
made of shredded paper and plastic bags.

Must be packed up again,  
they are holding clothes  
that are now folded nicely.

In hopes that organization will help me,  
see clearly

through the shadows, theres a light,  
thats so bright, its again blinding.

Almost frightening like a bolt of lightning.

it hits the ground in front of me

As i stand alone in a field.

Im trien to get past why  
time just goes by so fast.

i used to just sit back and laugh.

but now time laughs back at me.

as im spinning in circles

too fast, i just cant see.

So I left oppertunity somewhere  
in the shredded trails behind me.

I used to talk so kindly.

But now theres a soul screaming inside me.

She cries out! Some one please come find me! ?

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