

Rachael Breen

Poem 1

Why does it feel so lost here
I feel naked to the bone out in the open
So alone it's so cold out here
If I wasn't numb on the outside from hiding I'd be frozen.

I just wanna break to the gods
Tell em it's not fair
No matter the good and the up and the for you do
If its not negative no one cares
Or remembers anything about you.

I miss being understood
Sitting in the room conversations so loud with out a word
I wish I could Go back in time I would
I hate sometimes it's harder than some
To remember the crack in your voice of excitement
And the silence of the world when that fire poured from your chest
When things took A serious turn

But I'm no better I guess than anyone
Take for granite without realizing we don't get a respon
And all my bridges I'm burning cause I'm falling apart
There's no med packs amo boxes or check points
Maybe if I would've listened I might not have missed the save point.

Poem2

Its funny this thing we value
So unconditionally permanent ever never changing from the bottom deepest of the heart.

Cause actions prove your idea of honest worth
So disposably replaceable as ignorance leaves pockets broke.
And we smack that shit like a sticker on a truck and call it art.

Love isnt loose coins you find in the pocket of some dirty jeans
Love used to mean you could overcome anything
Love thy neighbor thy friend thy family
More like love stuff and money and how you look to people or if your known socially.

There used to be more meaning the that word
It used to be strong unbreakable and made of blood sweat and tears covered in mud full of hard work
Now it has a higher turnover rate than a goodwill shirt.

I remember stories of how you could always find a way
If you believed in each other no matter what youd come out okay
But now compromise and working it out is moving on
Thinking theres a quicker easier greener grass rout.

But new is not always better its just different so we have more patience and arent comfortable enough to show
are scars and short comings yet
But its when someone sticks by you and your demons
Forgives your trespasses and your sins
Thats the shit that builds and braces and brings us closer
Thats the shit that makes life worth living.

Everybodys broken just broken differently
Were all a bunch of puzzles missing more than one piece
And the day we felt the need to hide with in our scars
Was the day we left behind any chance not to lose our spark.

So as the universe burns brightest and hottest before we fade and burn out quick
Remember we gave up morality and meaning
The ones left with it cant save us because you treated us like shit.