

Eyes Wide Shut
Written by Trécií Cheeseboro

Just words	Phrases	Ideas	Gibberish	Fantasies	Foggy dreams
Faded Memories	Altered ones	Pain	Guilt	Regret	Silent noise
	My Voice		My Scream		My Psyche

Just bouncing off one another in this ten-gallon head

Oh and let's not forget those thousands upon millions of questions

But a few, I can't be so sure there'll ever be answered

Why?

Because they love to beat around the bush

Shit, I asked and I'm not even sure what I mean exactly

My heart's too big for my body

I love to write

Never thought I ever speak those words

But I'm tired of it

I put pen to paper

Finger to phone

Marker to wall

But I never seem to be able

To grasp the words I'd love to shout

Sometimes I'm not even sure what I wanna talk about

I'm tired of the rhyming

The vague subliming

I'm tired of trying

None of these tears I've sewn into these letters

Tears not only from these ducts will be read, heard or even seen

I mean not even me

Can anybody hear me?

Am I talking to myself?

I'm tired

Because in the end these letters won't save lives

They won't give hope

They can't provide spotlight

They can't offer the feeling of being loved

In the end they won't bring back life

Or give some

Nah I haven't lost hope if that's what you were wondering

I've never had any to begin with

No faith

No support

No voice

They take life
And they take it too seriously
Fuck you, is not the number one sign
For some life can be so real
I mean why must there be so many rules and regulations just to breath
Man I just wanna be me
And I'm not even allowed to choose who that shall be
I mean I think I wanna live happy, free, in love and help those before me
I know you can pursue happiness
But can you possibly catch it
Just a taste of what it could be
Too much pressure crushing this noggin to be able to choose the few options presented before me
But everything for everyone is already laid out for all not to see
I can feel my heart beat, I think
But I'm not sure what it's beating for
I mean WHAT AM I HERE FOR?

WHAT IS MY PURPOSE?

My passion My drive My thrive My happiness My smile
A girl gotta laugh to keep from crying

What could we all possible have done to deserve ALL of this

I'm sorry and grateful

That this was the life chosen for me

But I'm tired and I haven't even done shit

Tired

Because of words like it

Words like	Suffering	Starving	Bullying	Murdering
Raping	Trafficking	Preying	Praying	Exhausting
	Working	Testing	Studying	
Molesting	Stalking	Dying	Breathing	
Living	Crying	Waiting	Hoping	

That there'd be change

I feel trapped in a loop

The earth will keep spinning

'Til we crash into the sun

But

I hope...I hope one day

Every single last one of us on this planet

Will wake up and realize

It's all for nothing

'Til then....I'll put my lighter in the air for you