

*SOLITUDE*

by A. R. Green

*Eight slow hours I've watched the clock.  
A day is over  
I must face the lock.*

*The night starts slowly, my thoughts are sad.  
My bed and me, alone,  
But in sleep I'm free.  
The only peace I've ever had.*

*Bars look down,  
and blacken my life, my soul.  
Remorse comes now,  
But what's to do?  
I've had my kick and missed the gaol.*

*Night gallops on, in slow motion,  
in sleep,  
in nightmares.*

*What is real and what is not?  
But does it matter?  
For I am here  
And I'm forgot.*

*Eons stretch on before me and I pray for a voice.  
Someone to hear me,  
Who will listen,  
and care.*

*Ghosts of my life flutter in to haunt me.  
I look to death, will it help?  
This abscess of heartbreak  
For an eternity of pain.*

*Inside I cry, I cringe, I writhe and plea.  
Why can't this end?  
I only want my dignity.*

*The sun rises to welcome another dawn,  
But I'm still here.  
I shouldn't be, I should be free.*

*The day will come, 'tis a long-way off,  
When I'll be gone.  
Till then I'm silent.  
I've no mind, I'm insane  
you see.*