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My poetry response

This is a poem I wrote in response to “Today i did nothing” written in my own style

Today, Someone did something

Trapped.

Such is the life of a caged bird

Yearning to spread its wings

fly above the line where the the trees release to the sky

Trapped,

Not by medal bars,

Of invisible hands pulling a leash it never knew it had

And shadowing whispers binding it’s wings

As heavy as any stone or brick

It felt like the door was so close

Buy there were eyes

No proof they were there, except the watching presence

Slowly chipping pieces of it’s sole

How long until it's nothing but a shell,

Empty

Others

They were flying free, able to sore through the open air

But their eyes

Not of hope and freedom as it thought should be

For, another weight was upon them

Not of chains or stones

Blurry figures followed them

Whispering

It wished to reach out to them

They yelled scratching

As, you would worsen their burden

Alone

In its cage

Watching others sore through smog filled air

Utterly useless

