

The Moving Train

Crossing the street
Looking both ways
My feet lift off the ground
Time flies away
I look back and I'm more scared than I am today
To see the past and never walk away
I remember when I laughed and I smiled every day
A smile that wasn't fake
Pure joy
Something you don't see normally
They say those were the good times
But I see it a different way
The way I see it life might've been good
But for others it might not have been the same
Sure people made fun of me
But wasn't that ok
If it was happening to others wasn't it supposed to happen
to me
I didn't see it like it was a problem
I saw it as something that happened on a normal day
Maybe if I realized that then
I would've said the things I needed to say
People say you make your own choices
But for me it was like a life altering decision
Something that I needed to do to be forgiven
Something that had to be done in order to get past it
To pass that line between good and fantastic
They pushed me to curse
They said not doing it would make me weak

They celebrated my first word as if a baby just learned to
speak

I remember the first day I said a curse word

I felt so powerful

Little did I know

Words have consequences

They make people feel less of themselves

They say one man can change the world

But I believe one word can change a man

One word can change a person's look on life

Change the beliefs inside their mind

Screw up a rhythm and turn it into a rhyme

Can make a man shoot up a store

Then take his life because he felt he wasn't worth
anything anymore

Dice rolling

Minds Strolling

Times are changing

Lives ending unexpectedly

Stories told when it's too late

Signs not seen when they were all over the place

Words not understood until the disappearance

Of the one person that wrote it

Not looking to show it

Not looking to spread it across the world

I don't want money

I already have love

But still my heart feels crushed

Lies on top of lies

Like stacks of paper on the desk that is my mind

Slipping away flying in the air

In the haze of confusion that is time

I didn't see it months went by

I've lost so much time and somehow it all seems to go away
when I rhyme

It's like I get this feeling that everything is paused
That for a second all the pressure is off
And I can feel my heart lifting into the sky and flying
away

Like the wind when I stop and here it sway
Like the clouds watching over me in the night and the day
With the stars twinkling hiding in the sky

Sometimes I wish it was gone

The words in my mind

Like confusion jumbled overtime

I just think and I think and I can't seem to run away

I feel so stuck like my feet are glued to the ground

And no one's here to pick me up and save the day

Sure I have friends

Sure I have family who are concerned about me

They say teenagers don't understand that people can feel
their pain

People don't understand the pain we feel when we see the
judgment on their face

You say this is a safe space

But I don't feel the same

I feel as if you're watching my every move listening for
the keyword to lock me up

Lie to me and tell me it'll all be ok

I want to be ok I swear I really do

Sometimes it feels like life is slipping away

When I'm lying or sitting right in the room

Sometimes I stop and stare at a wall or two

Wondering who will walk up to me and say are you ok?

I'm never gonna answer that question truthfully

But I'll always know that you care enough to come my way

I'm not depressed I'm not suicidal but still I feel uneasy
every day
Uncomfortable not wanting to be hugged by the people
who say they care about me
There are some people that could relate to me and I don't
know their names
But I hope one day they can work up the courage
To tell someone all the words their screaming in their
brain
I love myself
I feel like I'm the best person I can be
I get up out of bed and walk to school yet somehow that's
still not enough
For those who do not see what I see
Maybe I haven't been through a lot I mean I'm still
growing after all
I'm only 14 but somehow life seems to have froze
And left me stranded in the sea
A sea full of sharks that come after me
Some people call me ugly but I don't see what they see
I see a beautiful girl who's still alive and has something
that she wants to be
Not big but not small
Just enough for people to know my name and understand
the things I believe

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