

Savior

A man
who goes to work every day filled with hate
who wears a smile on his face like a mask
In his cubicle feeling caged
He's in a zoo and all his coworkers are on display
There is a glass window across the room
A tree steady in a sea of emptiness
He sees the people walk by not noticing its death
People walking up the stairs building lives that will soon be gone anyway
Moving in different directions on a crossroad
Always in motion
Not seeing the life slowly fading away
The wind blows so smooth
That if you stop you can hear it sway
The clouds float in the sky watching over the world in the morning sun or the night sky
The man he breaks free from his cage
He walks out the door and runs like a waterfall, rushing to get away
He runs to the tree
A tree covered in green
Water drips so silently onto the leaves
But the tree lets it roll off onto the ground as if it doesn't care
It doesn't understand that's what it needs
To survive in the wilderness of life
He feels the leaves drip water onto his skin
One by one the leaves fall
He hesitates
It's cold at first touch
He hugs the tree and shivers as he spreads his warmth
For once everyone stops
The world is finally still
He feels there eyes watching as if a spotlight is on him
The sun comes out and sparkles like the stars twinkling in the sky
His everything
His tree
The one thing that doesn't judge him
The one being that believes he can be something
Believes he can be free

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