**MY WORLD** by ***RAVE n***

I exist in this world. A cruel world that only repatriates from me. The world I exist in is only after mundane things and not each other’s welfare. This world doesn’t accept me. The world in which I try so much to be accepted, to be loved and to be respected. I have tried so much to be accepted, to fit in, but no matter how hard I try there is always this line that draws me apart from the world. I just want to be like them… the people from my world. To feel like one of them.

BY…RAVEN