I'm tired

By Rebecca N. McKinnon  
  
This is a book of bad pages   
Stacked on the way to the bin   
  
This is a book of love letters   
Returned undelivered   
  
This is a book of voodoo magic   
Spells that penetrate on touch   
  
This is a book of bullshit   
My therapist didn't have time for   
  
This is a book of fire   
Meant to burn   
  
This is a book you've paid for   
Or which indebts you  
  
This is a book of moments   
In the plagiarism of my life   
  
This is a book of lies   
That felt honest at the time   
  
This is a book of concepts   
I missed when I was young   
  
This is a book of lessons   
To learn before I'm gone   
  
This is a book that doesn't care if you love me   
This is a book that doesn't care if you hate me   
  
This book is a time machine   
This book is its own bookstore   
  
This book is a life raft   
This book is a one way ticket to purgatory   
  
This book is the missive of an untouched girl   
This book is the prayer of a violated woman   
  
This book is the arrow  
And you are the target   
  
This book doesn't call you to live   
This book is a graveyard   
  
This book is endless   
And will never be filled   
  
This book is a bully   
This book is a comforting mother   
  
This book doesn't want you to hide   
This book wants to be inside you