TURNING POINT

BY

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Lately I've been feeling disconnected

Like an anomaly surrounded by dreams

Of grandeur feelings that will never be protected.

Lately I've been feeling misdirected

Like I can find the way to my zenith,

But I will never reach my plateau because

I have so much trouble with direction.

Even so, Lucifer was an angel

Who fell and was neglected

Lately I've been feeling misconstrued

Like it so easy to be used

But who really acknowledges my use?

Put yourself in my shoes

In order to recognize and comprehend my truths

Lately I've been feeling misconceived,

Like I have a right to believe but no right to be me

Truthfully, I don't want anyone to know what it is like to be me

For I exist in a realm void of light

Surrounded by turmoil and strife

Forever in a battle with forces that dwell.

Will prevail? Only time will tell.

Lately I've been feeling misanthropic

Like any and all would love to use my voice for

Malignant gossip.

Humanity could careless how I feel because

I do not fit society's norms

To the world I am only a pawn.

Lately I've been feeling misunderstood,

Like even though I strive to do good,

No one believed that I could

Hence the reason I never feel good enough.

Yet, I am still here.

If only to make the world aware

That I exist in a world that rejoices

In the sensation of my death

Lately I've been feeling all these feelings,

Like things in my life are disheveled

And my soul needs healing.

Maybe I should try something new

Now that the old me is dead, I am a Phoenix burning at my

Turning Point.