

Looking Up

Nothing feels right anymore
Ever since innocent people started dying.
What's wrong has become right and
The opposite has taken a turn as well. People
Preach for causes but nothing seems to come to fruition.
But rather they fan the flames of
Malice. Indecisiveness plague our minds and I struggle
To understand the violence; that
Is a cycle.
A cycle that seems unbreakable. A cycle
That seems untouchable because
The slightest shift triggers opinions; launched
From a keyboard of letters, just letters. As it all just
Trickles down into the psyche of my mind destroying my
Independence which is a fleeting thing as
I look for others for comfort and support
Only to see that in the end I am all alone. However,
Maybe this will all be behind me one day: the violence,
The hate finally stopped in its tracks. That will be the day
That people feel safe, secure. I look forward to that day
Where I look up to the sky and see hope but for now
I will just search for the impossible.