

Pressure

My soul screams
My heart pounds
My mind pulses
I search for a way to vent the pressure

Cannot find words
 for poetry
Cannot find colors
 to paint
Cannot find music
 for song
Cannot find narration
 for friends

I want to scream at the top of my lungs
 shaking the very foundation of earth
I want to cry diamond tears
 breaking the hearts of stars
I want to run and run and run
 collapsing from exhaustion
 as my mind goes blank from God's Mercy

I want the woman I love
instead of watching her love another

By Michael
(Mike Ilett)