

## Unlike

## A Life Divided

green turns to red  
I fight against it  
they choke my neck  
these times are hard to breathe  
blindfold myself just not to see

the harvest of my seed  
enfold my mind  
so I don't feel  
the sherds under my feet

set my aims to high  
couldn't touch the sky  
fell my way back in these times  
we were unlike

shattering insight  
never see the light  
fell my way back in these times  
we were unlike

tied to my ways  
entirely broken  
the end of a day  
so tired but woken

I rest my head but avoid the sleep  
for another heartbeat  
I stay awake just to see  
if my heart beats