

The Lion War

The Ghost Inside

I've been thinking but nothing's coming to mind.
Hopefully, I get further than I did those times before.

Hours spent sustained, is time spent in vain.

The sonnet sent out, sometimes,
more pacifying than words will ever be.

Distractions so far away from here.
Concentrated, but not complaining by any means.
Lost and out of mind, but still in my sights.

I've been thinking but nothings coming to mind.
Hopefully, I get further than I did those times before.

This is one part of me that I'll never be able to set free.
Set me free