

Her Silence

Her Silence reflects her pain like a mirror shows your flaws, something you can't control. And there's this light in the dark, is it the moon or just a torch? Will it be there every night or will the battery one day die?

And it's dangerous, stuck in silence. Don't want to laugh, just want to cry. And I'm struggling, now I hate life, cause it changes all the time.

And in the end I let it be, sit on my own struggling to breath. In the end I'm filled with doubt, it feels too wrong to be happy now. I'm still struggling, keeping silent, always worry what is next. There's no one left to say - "go and rest your sleepy head"

Or is that one day she can't sleep going to repeat itself each week, and then that one day turns to months that have been left silently alone. And she has no one to tell, cause she pushed them all away. So she just stays her silent-self and hope the darkness will not stay.

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By Hollie