

I Come From A Teardrop

I come from the 'hood
Where everything's not all good.

I come from the streets
Where sometimes my heart skips a beat.

I go through the struggle
Where you get money, flip it,
And make double.

I come from the night
Where sometimes
There is no sunlight.

I come from a teardrop
'Cause when I cry,
A piece of my body dies.

I come from love
'Cause I love Love more than
Love loves me.

And when evil tries to provoke me
I run away,
but I can't leave.

I'm stuck hiding
beneath these sheets.
I don't peek
because I'm scared.

I can't talk
'cause I can't breathe.

I come from fear.

– L.H.