

From Past to Present

I remember back when we were kids,
Getting high meant
swinging until we thought we could flip.
School meant nap and snack time,
art and music were requirements.
Everyone was a friend, no one hated each other.
We thought babies came from birds,
and sex was still a bad word.
It was ok to mix-match our clothes, and dress funny.
No one cared about the newest shoes or the hottest clothes.
We could play pretend for hours on end.
I was a power ranger and you were a cowboy.
We thought the world was a perfect place
Where tears could be stopped with happy meals.
And the only monster we knew
was the imaginary one under our beds.
When boys could hug each other
without being called faggots.
And girls could hold hands without being called dykes.
A place we called childhood.
A utopia.
We should have known it was too good to be true.
Oh how the have times changed.
Reality has backhanded us so hard,
we're stuck on the ground.
There is no more time to pretend.
We've been put in our place in this world called
"Adulthood."
Friends are now enemies, or better yet frenemies.
Babies happen everyday from that little thing called S-E-X,
because we just couldn't wait.
We face monsters everyday for hugging boys
and holding hands with girls.
And all anyone cares about nowadays
is wearing the newest clothes and the "right" shoes.

Trying so hard to fit in and failing miserably.
We get high off of so much stuff that it kills us.
We drink ourselves to sleep
And cut through all the pain.
Now happy meals make us cry
because we all think we're fat.
And yet we still eat them,
because maybe, just maybe, they'll take us back
and help us remember the time when we were kids.

My Ghost

I see you and yet you only speak a few words to me.
Our relationship is half-full.
No, it's half-empty.
It seems like you don't care,
but deep down I know that you do.
If only you weren't so afraid to show me who you are.
How strong.
How intelligent.
How powerful.
But most of all how loving.
Don't be afraid.
I'm still here.
But not for long.