

Getting Personal

By Marla Deaton

I'm not afraid of getting personal,
I just don't want anyone to see in.
I don't even know what there is to see,
My feelings are wound up tight.
I know I want to be free,
I use to have hold of my feelings,
Now, they're all locked up.
I've mostly given up,
On untangling this mess.
I try to survive,
Hoping I don't make things worse.
I know deep down that I am lost.
And to be honest, I have no hope,
And yet I try once again,
To find my way,
Out! To the other end.