I am so tired

Tired of this thing called life

Struggle after struggle

I am no longer willing to fight.

It is what it is

I have no choice in the matter

Positive thoughts I have tried

But each and every one get shattered.

My screams go unheard

My fears of doom engulf me

Don’t let it bother you I am told

I don’t have the choice don’t you see.

I am climbing the mountain

over and over downwards I fall

Will I ever make it to the top with ease

Or will my life be a continued uphill crawl.

Through my whispered voice I cry

Help me please I beg and plead

Can’t you hear my cry or see my fall

My heart exposed as it bleeds.

Alone I suffer

As always it has been

How I wish I could be free

Free to let someone in.