



Poem: Feeling Drain



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Flurries of feelings, like flashes of pain
Coursing the body, with every heart's beat,
In the circuit of vessels in the body,
There was nowhere for the feelings to drain.
All the pain trapped inside him,
Choked his heart like an immobilization
spell,
Till there is nothing left to feel,
Till there is nothing left to love.

And all he had to do was say the three magic
words,

The three magic words, "I need help",

Because he didn't realize that life is bigger
than love or loss,

And that even the wildest and the fiercest
wave,

Can't compare to the might of the ocean,

That even the darkest starless night will end
eventually,

And soon, you'll bask in the light of a full
moon.

But he didn't believe the day would come,

So he decided to cut himself,

He cut himself so he could let it bleed,

He cut himself so he could let the pain out,

He cut himself so he could be free again,

He cut himself so he could never feel again.