

## Indescribable

words cannot explain the pain that comes with being surrounded yet alone

the sound of laughter in your ear

the sight of smiles

the desire for someone anyone to hug you or hold your hand

it feels a little bizarre

you wonder why you are constantly rejected by the people you consider to be your closest friends

why tears decide to constantly have a drag race on your face

why the world around you is really hot but your heart is colder than a dead body

day after day and time after time you open your mouth to speak but words cannot escape the cage created by your mind

you try to run away from it all but you are chained to your insecurities

But it doesn't make sense

You feel that you are special

In fact, you know that you are special

You have proved everyone that doubted you wrong

Yet you are still alone

Or at least you feel alone

The only friends you have are your computer pen and paper

I guess that's because they won't interrupt you while you are talking

They encourage the drag race across your face because they know that it's the only reason you are still breathing

They force you to let it all out

In spite of everything going on around you they remain loyal

You question what will happen next

What will happen when the pencil breaks the computer crashes and the paper burns away

Where will you go

Who will you turn to

When will you find the time for peace

What will happen when your mouth and heart both can't speak

That will be the day when the world as you know it will vanish