

Inside My Closet  
by Witty Bartender

times have sure changed in my world  
and I'm but a girl  
whose big plans  
and nice dreams  
are now smithereens  
gone to hell  
in a handbag  
full of lipsticks and potions  
I've been here  
I've been there  
I have sailed o'er the oceans  
just to sit back and stare  
at the foul empty air  
that surrounds me  
inverts me  
and threatens to hurt me  
yet I cling to this life  
for its all that I have  
and this notion  
this emotion  
this damn self erosion  
is eating me up  
like a spider with a fly  
and these words  
won't stop spilling  
like the tears that i cry  
so I'll scream  
and I'll shout  
and I'll reach out again  
with the hopes  
that I'll find  
someone standing behind  
me when I fall  
that is all