

Pink Ribboned Brain

By Madison McCarty

I don't offer,

but give

when asked,

And I'm asked every day.

Expected to behave

Collateral pawn

in his chess game

Deepen yours first

Next to my short grave

You don't seem to care,

All you see is your shame

Maybe it's because you have no choice, no one but yourself to blame.

The world is no match

for my little voice.

no louder than that silted peace

when your body finally lays

When your thoughts free from my pink ribboned brain

Maybe then I can exhale

Reclaim

My body as my own, stretch my fingers and toes, my mind like I never have before,

Pull out a flask and cheers to the sky, dance around have the grandest cry,

The sun will set, the flowers too quickly die,

I lay down my life, to lay at your side. And I can say we did it, together for the last time,

Seasons passed and we bonded by the dying fire, the wet wood.

My last thoughts

Alone in childhood.

On your knees begging for mercy

I'm feeding from an empty tit

Empty cup

I am no more to give

You rip my dress and pull my hair

You make life a mess and just don't care

You tear like a tornado through homes of hope

You leave it in ruins without a chance to cope

I pull my arm from your grasp

I won't love you like this

You can't love me like that

Anymore.

I must go,

if you don't leave,

Either way I must seek

For something more than this to grieve

No, I must go

I don't offer,

but give

when asked,

And I'm asked every day.

Expected to behave

Collateral pawn

in his chess game

Deepen his first

Next to my short grave

He doesn't seem to care,

All he sees is his shame

Maybe it's because he has no choice,

Only himself to blame,

the loud world is no match

for my little voice.

That silted peace

when his body finally lays

When his thoughts are free, released from my pink ribboned brain

Like a lifted spell I stand from under the weight

Maybe then I can exhale

Reclaim

My body as my own, stretch my cramping fingers and toes, my mind like I never have before,

Pull out a flask and cheers to the sky, dance around have the grandest cry,

The sun will set, the flowers too quickly die,

I lay down my life, to lay at your side. And I can say we did it, together for the last time,

Seasons passed and we bonded by the dying fire, the wet wood.

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