

Disorientation

**Somber skies
Breathless sighs
Barren trees, dispassionate, yet shivering
Souls of anxiety frantic and quivering**

**Emotions, no longer my own
Lucid thoughts fled their comfortable home
A path uncertain, cloaked in clouds of gray
Why can't I see through them, to the sun's ray**

**Cannot explain....
Life appears to be a refrain
Circumlocutory days
Defenseless, unprotected bays
Where winds and waves atypically roar wild
And no cove allows me to hide**

**Neurons do not connect
They sporadically detonate
What appears shallow is deep
And happiness makes you weep
What once was strong, is now weak
What once was confident, is now meek**

**Memories grow faint; the fog sets within
Thicker, denser, deeper
Why can't I see clearer...**