

No one else understands my pain

No one else is here with me crying on the floor of an
anonymous bathroom

No one else let their hearts become broken by the
words of sorrow, anger, and disappointment only I
am to captive of

No one else understands

No one else is here

No one else no one else feels the way I am, the way
words can touch my soul better than a mother's
broken touch can

No one else can know how I feel; what it means to
be me

I need release from this endless mess

I crave freedom from this insanity

I don't know what to do until I can finally break free