Alison Ritz

26 December 2015

Mr. Gwozdz

Hour 4

English Literature

Here I Am

Here I am-

Again

Depressed Alone Scared

Again

You’re my only comfort

Regardless what I’m feeling

You are there

As you continue to speak to me

I can feel myself drifting away from society

You are the Drug and I’m the Addict

I have made it through many Calamities with your help

You understand me in ways no human soul could

You have said things I could only dream of expressing

You have been my voice when I was silent

I hear you play and thousands of memories run back through my mind

I cannot explain what you do to my head

It’s like you put me in a trance

You are what drives me

They look at us and think we comply with The Prince of Darkness

Because they cannot look past the intense screams

To hear the feelings and emotion within the screams

They don’t see how you have made many feel safe and complete

When they are the ones who have made us feel lost and alone