

Alone

by Ladejah Fowler

Alone
Scared to the bone
Fell off
Fell down
From the presence of my throne
The walls speak to me in the night
Squeezing my eyes shut
Clenching my blanket tight
Praying to the one in the sky
Yes, the one and only, most high
To deliver me from my cries
Not one drop of blood he's allowed to fall from my eye
Even though he's out to get me, yes, the king of the lie
I tie his words around me and I let them in my ears
I let his words soothe me, he let's me know that he is near