

## **The Man Inside**

The man inside me  
Has crawled into  
a corner to cry.  
Sometimes I'm lonely,  
afraid and hurt;  
And I don't know why.  
I see wild flowers  
Dance in my dreams,  
But they are all dead.  
"I have killed them"  
This fills me with dread.  
They don't comfort me  
Instead they hang  
Listless in the wind.  
All I wanted  
Was a good friend.  
Night is rolling out  
Like a ribbon  
Stretched across the sky.  
Now in my dreams  
Haunted by faces;  
I walk where it's dry.  
Morning light explodes  
Through my window,  
Powerful, simple.  
With dawn comes hope  
Darkness lost to light,  
I tremble.