

“My Excuse”

Yes I'm trembling
My limbs shake
They mimic fear
My inner quake
Never stops

Please help me
To walk or stand
Then leave me be
I demand
Love me and hate me
I know you do
I'm excused
And so are you

Life looks blurry
Inside some tears
As I worsen
Through the years

Sleep is a joke
I lie awake
Another day
To sit and shake
On the floor
My special spot

When my body
Turns to stone
I'll excuse myself
To be alone
I wouldn't want
You to see
What I really
Think of me

Excuse me please
I close my eyes
My mind and body
Magnetize
I picture me
Filled with bliss
Sauntering
Away from this

-- Lucy Roucis