

What Happened To Me

I used to be
But, now I'm not:
There no longer is a me

No safe haven harbors me
Dream and joy have vanished
Is this the way it must be

A marionette, that's just not me
Rather than live on strings
I simply prefer not to be

I struggle to be free,
To find the path that leads back
To the me I used to be

I used to be
But, now I'm not:
There no longer is a me

I never even said goodbye
To the me that used to be

~ Veronica Free