

Resounding. Rumbling.  
I can't see outside  
I'd say it's troubling  
I'm doubting the structure  
But that's just conjecture  
There's no reason not to feel safe  
(but I don't)

And all this inside me  
That I've spent too much energy hiding  
Climbing. Crying.  
Not sure if it's coming out or I no longer can hold it in  
(it doesn't matter)  
Now is always the best timing.

For too long...  
Wondering  
Tortured myself...  
Had to rationalize it as humbling

Now the sun rises  
You may see an exploding brain or glowing heart  
For a boy who hasn't been a boy since the beginning  
It's a start

Don't overlook a single drop  
Before the rain comes  
Thrashing. Healing.  
I can't see outside

(And I don't want it to stop)