

## TURN AWAY

What do you see?  
Beautiful androgyny?  
A monk maybe?

What can you hear?  
The hollow echoes of grief  
Assaulting, attacking my core  
Masking the fear

As you stare, what do you feel?  
Should you dive into the depths  
Of my torturous life  
Like a tailless fish, you will surely drown

Turn away now  
Do not look again  
For even though there is beauty in pain  
I am now safe from life's torment and sorrow  
And you've grieved enough  
For the now and the morrow

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