THE MEANING IS IN WHAT I DON'T SAY,

When you're old, you are expected. wow. to do as you're told.

You sit and wait. for someone to take your kindness. for weakness. Uh, your heart accelerates, because things are different and go to a different plateau. Your age has not kept up with what's happening now, you are told by others, that they don't have time to show you or teach you the way things are now. What did it come from? The modification the education and the dedication to learn. Where did it come from?

It's a shame they hear without listening and looking at what's right in front of you, not seeing the movements being made, then drawing and conclusion, on an illusion.

It's a shame when communicating the words change that were never heard or said, then and voiced instead of tossed. It tastes a certain kind of talent to communicate.

It's a shame the lick you hit, that you learned, win, then on your feet again, seeking someone that's weak like mom/dad. A lost is the cause of the lesson learned. The win is a bonus. The rules you set up. that are only known by you, the harm done by you and to others was only known by you. That's a shame. When you lie. Deny. Make others cry. When mental stage you placed place them on, before they lied, cheated and stole. then cause you pain. You complain, blame your hurt on them when the fact of the matter is you placed them on that mental pedestal. where your thoughts are your disappointments. You never know what you need to know until someone lets you know or tells you so. Your spirits tell you what you need to know when you need to know it. We call it that feeling in the gut. At the end of the day there are lessons and blessings . The same shit is being done with a different shade of polish. My thoughts I wanted to share. that are only important to me. And I felt like saying. This is my Therapy.