



Motivational Wings

I should have known
You were a narcissistic freak,
Always forcing me into guilt

You dispatched me out to fly in hailstorms

Ice drops gave me water dings
Until they soaked through-
and left me on a free fall
Of weightless paper

When you were supposed to be
My paperweight

Of paper planes, is how you built
My motivational wings

I couldn't fly straight
To find a shelter from the rains

You left me like a spit-wad
Flowing down the drains

When all along,
I should have held my own reigns
But I was too weak