



Crossed

Peace comes at a huge cost

Oftentimes, I'm lost

Emotional varieties, burst on a binge of scotch
Anxiety skips beats, like a game of hopscotch

Oftentimes, I'm at a loss

I feel that my boundaries, I've crossed

Passed out, and on my sofa- embossed

Eyes crossed
I pray to my cross

Fingers crossed
You're never there to watch