

Those days are my shadow
Drowning me in a black hole
Those were the times
That I stumbled
And let my white dress
Stained with shattered pieces of me
So immensely opprobrious
So long I have not been me
So long that I can no longer see
To where it would end
And how long will I try to mend
Now in a nightly hour
I glee for I prayed
That I will bring back
The unshattered me
In a white dress.

-unshattered

M.