

Rose Colored Glasses

As a child you are born with rose colored glasses
Once you get older your parents gradually remove them
Helping you get used to the new view of the world
But as a child my glasses were ripped off my face
In desperation for another adult figure
My eyes were blinded
not used to harsh light of the world
This removal had poisoned my view
The world seemed too big for me
i seemed too small for it
i had become a short adult
with shoes too **Big** to fill
- Phantom Poet