

Peace:

Description: Another excerpt from my poetry book that doesn't have a date this time. It's ordered before the previous one so I believe it was written around the first time I began using this book. I also wanna shout out fellow Black talent as Imani Badlillo did great making the book, and it's come in handy a lot for me.

Maybe I'll never know peace

A clear mind

No worries

No regrets

No anxieties

No stress

Nothing

Challenge is a part of life, but knowing that doesn't change the pain

No it just remains the same

Would no feeling be better?

Complete peace at the expense of emotion?

This is a question I can't yet answer

Only time will tell

The antidepressants and the intoxicants help

The people help sometimes

But yet it's all fleeting

Maybe it can't be helped

Maybe I can't be helped

Maybe...

And the worst part of a maybe?

It provides the exact opposite of peace

It keeps you in suspense and on guard

For the day a yes or no may come

And there it is again

It" may" come

Not will or won't m, but it may

I'm over it