



D. Hurley

# Mind's Musings

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## **Make A Choice**

Twisting thoughts  
Burning soul  
Which way will the decision go?  
Up or down  
Left or right.  
Which path we take is truly right?  
Promises made  
Sometimes broken  
Like a meaningless token.  
Yet sometimes kept  
A pleasing thought  
We smile at the joy that's wrought.  
Decisions decisions, which will we make  
In the end. They make our fate.

## **Lost My way**

I lost my way  
Feeling like none should stay  
Darkness creeps on me  
It will never let me be.  
Shrouded in thoughts straight from hell  
Smile and say all is well.  
Wrapped In a crimson swell.  
Look around for a friend  
To calm the hell, ease the din.  
None stand here in the end.

## Inside

A sinking feeling  
Deep in ones chest.  
Pushes them towards great duress  
Hold them down with monstrous distress.  
Feeling something is not as it seems  
Feeling the lies told by those you love.  
Watching as shadows cover the stars above.  
Feeling alone in the darkest of nights.  
Searching to escape, no end in sight.  
Ask the questions  
Watch the answers.  
From your eyes you pull the wool  
Feeling always a bitter fool.  
  
But really. Who asked you?  
  
Helping others is your cause.  
You do it without a single pause.  
Yet who helps you?  
What can they do?  
In the end they use you too.  
Leave you down, but not in surprise  
For you always really knew  
In your blackened heart, deep inside.

No wonder at all... One may wish to die

## **In The Wind**

Bend. Sway. With the wind  
As it howls, such a mighty din.

Roots reach deep  
No longer are they weak.  
Branches swish and creak

No longer meek.  
Mighty in size, tower over all.  
Everything bows, all held in thrall.

Yet how long will it take, as you tremble and shake, to eventually fall?

## **A Little Time**

Just a little of your time.  
I promise all will be fine.  
Feeling as if I'm losing my mind.  
Darkness my soul does bind.  
In an endless haze.  
A dreadful daze.  
Courage failed.  
I ran. I bailed.  
Could not stay.  
Dark thoughts held sway.  
Panic no longer held at bay.  
Despair filled my thoughts this day.  
Just hold me little one.  
Nothing more. Then I'll be done.  
All will be fine. All is well.  
Is what I say. While living in hell.