Anthology of Kaden Hudson



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Normal

What is normal?

Normal is the thing that keeps great minds at bay locked in their room day after day while the family tries to pray the gay away.

Normal is the gun in the hand of the child executing their ability to be great one day.

Normal is the tears that run down the face of the person stuck in a null place they just want to embrace the feelings that they face but they are too afraid of becoming the family disgrace.

Normal is something that people chase. Normal is something we need to outface.

The World We Live In

The world we live in is a fucked up place we just turn a blind eye and say our grace.

We live in a world where people hate because of race.

We live in a world with an alarming suicide rate.

We live in a world where all it takes to be great is having a famous daddy and releasing a porn tape.

We live in a world where the "way we were raised" is an acceptable reason to delegate hate.

We live in a world full of innocent inmates.

We as people need to consolidate and raise ourselves above all the hate. We can rebuild the world that has begun to degenerate.

My Lost Life

I will never forget seeing that man standing there with the gun in his hand I still ask myself if he had all this planned

Because after that my life became bland leaving the house, I could no longer stand

I sat in my room staring at the hour hand waiting for the day I could be me again

slowly i went insane waiting and waiting bottling all the pain

but then that day came the fire in my chest like a burning flame there was no time left to feel any shame my life was mine to reclaim

After all this time I finally overcame Now I am here to proclaim My life will never be taken from me again

Depression (Trigger Warning)

Depression is a clawed hand in the darkness that only you can see Grabbing you tighter and tighter until what you see is not reality life becomes a series of dim lit hallways You go through the motions but feel nothing You smile and wave You say "I'm fine" You are the only one who knows that you are dying inside For this is a sickness that cannot be seen You don't get well wishes from strangers or friends You only get day after day of being stuck in bed Eating and drinking become to much to do You begin to believe that no one cares about you It's tried to take my life and it's taken my friend's I hope that I never feel that way again

Love

Love is the hand that fits perfectly in yours Love is the person by your side no matter what Love is a breath of fresh air that rids you of all bad thoughts and stress with every hug Love is the way your heart fills with warmth when you eyes meet Love is amazing

Thunderstorm

The lightning strikes The thunder rolls The eerie clouds dance around your home The rain plays a tune that drifts you to sleep Through all he chaos all you find is peace Because at the end it all goes away and all you are left with is a bright sunny day So keep your head up and never look back Because no matter what your future is intact

Cancer

Everyone should know what it's like to watch a child fight for their life The look in her eyes when she says she's alright She knows that she will make it out of this alive Cancer is the word that's the hardest to swallow There is no way to prepare for the days that follow The nausea, the vomiting,the aches and the pains But she still had the will to get up and play She smiles and laughs and life goes on Cancer picked a girl who is way to strong

Life After Death

Life after death What would that be? Do we all just into beautiful trees? Or do we turn into butterflies, crickets, and bees? What if we we're lions, tigers, and bears? What if we come back as multimillionaires? What if what I see is all that is left? What if this is life after death?

Her Smile

Her smile is my everything It's the greatest thing I've ever seen It warms me to my core and makes my heart skip a beat I even see it in my dreams The prefect girl that I adore Shes the one for me Her smile can pierce my heart although it's made of stone It takes me to this dreamland Which I now know as my home

Dear Dad

Dear dad, The last time I saw you I was 18 Im almost 23 now And guess what, I finally got my own house And I pay my own rent And I have my own kids And im not going to fuck them up the way that you did

Growing up without you was a blessing in disguise There were times that I missed you, that I cant deny I wasn't even mad at you at one point in time But as i got older I began to realize, you don't know a single fucking thing about my life You don't know how amazing it is that im even still alive You weren't there for all the times I cried You weren't there when my best friend took his fucking life I guess you gave up on me around the age of 5 But fuck you, I didnt need you in my life

There was some dark times Some pain and some suffering And the sad thing is, you were there for none of it You never saw me on my first day of school You don't even know half the shit that I've been through You weren't there to wipe my tears or save me from my fears You weren't there when my peers used to laugh and call me werid

You sat in your nice house with 3 cars While some nights I would just about starve I resorted to some things that could have locked me behind bars But I've moved on Im a better person now My kids saved my life No thanks to your fucking help I guess the moral of the story is Im fucking over this No more sleep will be lost to this shit

Dear Dad, I fucking quit

Love me like I\'m dead

Love me like I'm dead while im still here Cause one day we all disappear I hope there is no life after death I hope it's over when I take my last breath I don't want to live another life Love me like I'm dead while I'm still alive I don't want to see a single tear when I die Because of how hard I've had to fight to stay alive Love my like I'm dead while I'm here Cause one day we all disappear

Nothing like the usual

All my school days I was told that I'm not usual Now days all of them are locked inside a cubicle I said that won't be me and they said that I'm delusional I got some tattoos and they said I wasn't suitable They told me I would be just another criminal It's a crime to be usual I'm nothing like the usual I think that is beautiful

I\'m Tired

I'm tired of hurt I'm tired of pain I'm tired of waking up every fucking day I'm tired of tears I'm tired of scars I'm tired of scars I'm tired of feeling alone in the dark I'm tired of feeling alone in the dark I'm tired of shame I'm tired of shame I'm tired of being the family disgrace I'm tired of trying and I'm tired of living But I'm not tired enough to give up completely