

Anthology of Tree sap



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To all the ones who genuinely still can still from the soul.

Acknowledgement

My family my friends also to the ones who made me sad enough to search for a way of healing
thank you

summary

Self Care

Turtle

Life Simply Perverse

Glass half empty half full

Devils Playground

Daily Struggle

From the Soul

02/15/24 thoughts

Self Care

Breathing fine in flames

Is it safe to say I am not okay

looks like my demons have surrounded me today

I tell myself to keep it sane but see these thoughts of mine can't be tamed

my reflection's in a room full of mirrors no matter which way I aim

I am my only witness to this self inflicted pain

Turtle

**My heart is covered by a shell
still somehow I feel
negative thoughts roaming my mind I keep them sealed
I keep my head high even tho my body is floating in a ocean of sorrow
sometimes I wonder how long has my heart been lost and if my mind is starting to follow
In my shell is where I feel the most safe taking my stroll on life doesn't seem as if I'm winning
this race.**

Life Simply Perverse

Maybe we're cursed
Lost souls ticking time bombs ready to burst
Well run dry all out of love to disperse
I wish this thing called life could be rehearsed

Glass half empty half full

What is love not magic mischief nor potion how did love just a word earn such a high role in emotions why is it when describing love we imagine us happy and floating but never want to relate love to the feeling of loneliness and broken

Devils Playground

Pull me close to push me away tell me to leave but your eyes say plz stay your silence screams
boldly I feel it in every way the devil's in your head and he has come to play

Daily Struggle

How can I preach perfect

Everyday questioning what's worth it,

Anxiously looking for my purpose, while lost where is my person? I'm tired of searching

Life can be so irking leaving my mind body and soul hurting, slowly burning

From the Soul

I write what I feel
Honest never brutal lord willing
Putting pen to paper is my way of spiritual healing
Sharing my thoughts with the world
It's bone chilling, but to get it off my chest is soul fulfilling

02/15/24 thoughts

I have issues tired of feeling misused
running circles in a mind of love less thoughts that's all I ever do "
you should focus on yourself " I hear it all the time and it's so true.
But what's a life without love? A feeling I'll never get used to