Words whispered into the darkness
The scribble on the page
The unsteady ink breaks
All my secrets to take
Feel them, crowd, the evergreen bedroom
Close the diary
Hid under my bed
Hoping to never be found
Initials across and leather-bound
I do not remember my last euphoric moment
I tell the ghost of my childhood
Fairytales have swarmed my mind
On the nights where she visits
Only to stay till daybreak
I shall tell her the world is cruel
That there are no encrusted jewels
Certainly, none to be bestowed
Upon her head or mine
The dreams of royalty all left to be
I shall tell her that words break
Crumble and shatter the facade of her face
They will tear and burn
Leave her world in ruins
Again
I will tell her that the callouses shall never go away
Doomed to her hands for all eternity
She sits
Mind full of questions
Ones I will tell
Tonight she asks me if there is a Heaven
A place where all questions are answered
Screams and sobs of pain
A place to sell
The next night she asks if we are perfect
If all the struggle and tears
Have constructed divinity
Have we at least conquered our fears
Reached the top of the mountains
Looked and saw all we have done
Felt in our bones
The words we have spoken
Hurled our pain over the mountain top
Only to watch it implode
To feel her hand in mine
As we question
Scream into the same sky
To the same God
The one we have always questioned
The single word
Why?