

Far From Home by Karter Kane Reed

Welcome home, I think to myself
The home of the dead
Buried just a stone's throw from your world
Yet a world away
But I breathe the same air
I'm a caged animal
No different than you
Just a smaller cage
Under the same sky
Bound to my shadow by the same sun
But confined to myself
Ostracized from pleasure
Alone in contagious misery
A life left unlived
An unturned stone
Under an overcast sky
Free to dream...
So again I close my eyes
Free to dream