Deep Wound *a poem*

By Fae

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I was depressed I guess.
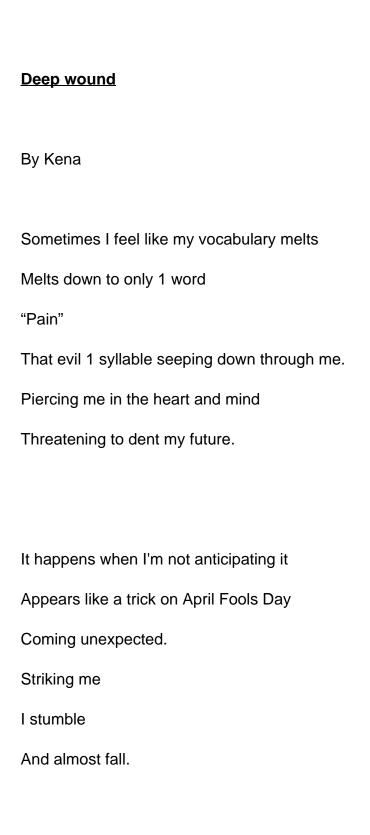
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Deep wound

By Kena

Sometimes I feel like my vocabulary melts

Melts down to only 1 word

"Pain"

That evil 1 syllable seeping down through me.

Piercing me in the heart and mind

Threatening to dent my future.

It happens when I'm not anticipating it

Appears like a trick on April Fools Day

Coming unexpected.

Striking me

I stumble

And almost fall.

But I catch my self

And I stand straight again

Tall and strong

Cuz pain is a deep wound,

But wounds heal.