

"Erosion"

Waves wash over, and expose my depth.
Layer by layer, till there's nothing left.

Making me guarded, and not without malice.
So my soul feels empty, and my heart is callous.

Smooth like a stone from the pounding tide.
And hard just the same, what remains inside.

Too much pain, and too much erosion.
Has stolen my warmth, and left me frozen.

My purpose seems lost, like the helpless shore.
As each new storm, takes more and more.

So I give in to the tide, and the strong undertow.
I'm lost in the current, as I finally let go.

By: Joey West