You're stuck where you fell.

Your past comes back to haunt you.

Things you thought you'd learned again and again didn't fit wel linside your head.

The victim of a crime of the mind.

To heal, it will take more than time.

All I can do is pray that you would feel more like you did yest erday.

They don't know you like I do.

They never even tried to.

You're misunderstood.

You're feeling all left out.

I see the terrible norm is tearing you apart.

Now what can you do?

It's time to face the truth that life is just a tour and you're along for the ride.