

## Imitation

Bear's Den

Crudely defined  
I'm just a poser lost, impersonations  
Of what a man should be  
And of how a man should feel  
I've tried  
For seemingly now my entire life  
To play a part  
All posture aside  
I pray for all those versions of myself  
I've tried to be  
For though they may seem obvious to you  
I know that you could see through them all  
But they were always real to me

You go ahead, I'll be right behind  
I just need something to calm down my mind  
Sometimes I wish you could  
Hear all the thoughts that I cannot sing  
That I could show you the wounds  
Before they just start growing  
That we could walk into the dark  
Unafraid with our lanterns glowing  
And see it for all that it is

Tear it apart  
This man I am needs medicine  
To wade through the dark  
For this mannequin, this mess I'm in  
This folding inside, stuck  
In a stoic silence of a  
Stubborn yet brittle mind

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