

The Doldrums

Caroline Rose

In a dream
There's someone I hate
A smile creeps across my face
As they burn there at the stake

Their hands are bound
They're crying out
But then I jolt awake with sweat pooled at my brow

If that was me then
Then who am I now?

I can't erase the past and I won't close my eyes
All I ask is silence from the noise inside my mind

There comes a time in every life
When you have to question what it means to be alive

If that was me then
Then who am I now?