

Stuck.

Something any mere organism wishes they never will be

Yet something that is never in the front of the mind

To be stuck is to be immobile

To be stuck is to endure the horrible taste of failure

To be stuck is to never reach your destination

However, you are not stuck

Because even though that cage seems everlasting

Desire outlives decay.

You may feel like every step is just another action welcoming t
he unknown

And you may be right

But for right now, you are here

And that only way for you to leave the misfortune built around
you

Is to do what seems impossible

And to never forget what lies between the skin

I hope that one day, we'll know those dreaded things

Since the worst tends to flock together, we will have to grow w
ings