

Another Day

By Sui

I look into my eyes,
I sigh, I will get by.
I try, I'll aim high,
I won't cry, I won't ask why.
I look up to the sky,
And wipe my tears dry.

Paranoia makes me sad,
Are others feeling mad,
Because my social faux pas are bad.
Hearing voices, especially my dad.
My confidence far lower than what I had.
But the hope for the future makes me glad.

I'm scared of loud noises.
I'm scared of what I'll be.
I'm scared that people are talking about me.
My brain is now mush,
My concentration is dire.
But I'll keep on fighting.
I'll keep aiming higher.

