

## Sunshine

—Don King

Do you think you're alone?  
Left to live this hell apart?  
That you are the one  
To suffer in silence?  
Do you feel like Atlas?  
The whole world on your shoulders?  
Do you see only sorrow  
In your own reflection?  
Are you the dim, empty soul  
That never sees the light?  
Or, are you just like me?  
Lost amongst the gleam and glamour  
Of a world that only knows how  
To forsake souls such as we.  
Who are we to decide  
How much more we suffer  
When all we taste is a small piece  
Of that bitter fate?  
Maybe we are normal,  
Just like everyone else:  
Struggling to be seen  
Instead of obscured by the clouds  
That society deems we all shall do:  
We shall rise above this all  
And make our own sunshine