

Nautically Insane

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My mind is like a ship being held at port
Kept in and away from the stormy seas
Choppy are the waves in which surround me
Crashing and splashing, splashing and crashing
They cause my thoughts to pitch and yaw

Looser become the lines that secure me down
My sanity unravels inch by inch from the dock
Snap! Go my remaining lines as I am pulled away
Pulled away and into the dark blue deep

A swaying crowded ship, yet without a crew
reveals the full cargo of images you wish you never knew
Each day a new battle to stay afloat
My mind is like a ship without a lifeboat.