

Never Middle Ground

Like the equator, I've always tried to live my life in the middle.
Never too high;
Never too low;
Trying to take the safest way to go.
Lately, feeling like I'm getting a little too old.
But I'm never too tired to speak like I'm young and bold.
I try not to be too hot;
But there's always a part of me yearning for something I'm not.
Always toiling to try and stay with the crowd.
But these constant visions appear, making me constantly scream out
loud.
These impervious eyes that belong to me;
Always showing me the misery and pain I have to see.
These laser eyes make it impossible to stay on middle ground.
These eyes just naturally look at everything going on all around.
No matter what I try there will never, ever be a prime meridian for me.
This voice just has to keep screaming about all the visions these eyes
see.