Lewis: The Not So Unseen

The Not So Unseen Tyler Lewis

Trees are being tossed by no wind. The success is stolen before it begins. The seas are billowing with and rolling high with no tide, But the stirring inside we cannot hide.

Hiding makes it only feel stronger. The stronger it gets, the longer to climb over. Climbing in it self is a completely different matter When the thoughts of the world begin to get louder.

Louder is the way that we speak. It's a mask or a way to hiding what's underneath. Underneath is the way that we feel, When the struggles of life just start to get real.

Is "being real" as easy as it is made out to be, Or is it following the dance of the world with another's choreography? For instance, Is "being real" speaking or standing up for what is right, Or is it chastising others for stating what they think or their beliefs Which is a right?

What's right and wrong? It's hard to tell the difference. Coexisting in harmony is starting to become past tense. If everyone is entitled to their own beliefs and religion, Then why is it lately that one in particular is getting bad recognition.

It's true. America is giving birth to persecution.

You see,

Trees are being tossed not by wind but by people's actions. America is starting to lose its most shining attraction. How is this the land of the brave and the free, When stating the facts about one's beliefs cause penalties?

The values that built this once great nation are fading fast. Letting one speak and live freely is a thing of the past. The sea is billowing and rolling high, but not from a tide. Published by Scholarly Commons @ Quachita, 2016 It's the actions of men that we no longer can hide.