

Gatsbys American Dream, We're Not Orphans

artificial
prosthetic hands are sympathetic
but i'll put an end to this
i can't keep fighting, do i have to keep fighting
stop breathing
it's not the same
because i was just a kid
it does not do well to dwell on dreams
acceptance takes you further than you ever thought you'd go
when you chase the ghosts of things that could have been
like a father who was never there at all

i was a boy
now i'm a man
but i can't keep this holding pattern anymore