

## **Darkness Within**

**PTSD**

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Into darkness I walked the walk;  
Out of darkness I fled the abyss.

In dead of night I slumbered not, 'tis the sleep I dread you see.

Hoarding faces of those long felled, too many names at rest,  
I followed the sail of my shadow, to find a way out of the jest.

Angered when the festering-festered,  
I watched it all billow away,  
The backside of sunlight pushing, as frontside of darkness tugged,  
No on-off ramp to swerve in to, dream's gauntlet-walls boxed all  
in between...

The answer Why no closer than far away...  
the solution somewhere within me--  
a blank and white mindless cube.