

Unfinished

Tied behind my back.
Sealed with a smack.
Reinforce my lack
Of knowledge or tact.
Eyes bore down on mess.
Spine aches from the stress.
She feels none of this.
For her, this is bliss.
Arms heavy as lead.
Can't go back to bed.
So I'll light up instead -
Switch to black from red.
Unable.
Frustrated.
Unfinished.
And I can't wait until tomorrow.