MiStErUnSpOkEn (Implicit)

Michael Congdon
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2003/iss4/24 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
MiStErUnSpOkEn (Implicit)

Cover Page Footnote
From the shadows he rose  
Carrying the pain they chose to impose  
The sting merciless, never to go away  
Just a cold blank stare, nothing to say  

All those years waking up alone  
Each passing day clearly monotone  
I walk this place  
Trying to keep pace  
Time a friend, time a foe  
Kind of tired of feeling low  

Sticks & Stones  
With friendly undertones  
They don’t know that I know it  
And for their sake I’ll never show it  

So you say you need a friend  
I have to ask what you intend  
Once your need has been fed  
How quickly will the friendship be shed?  

How implicit is it  
That the night will always kill it  
The sun can’t shake this abuse he is given  
Of course she said with anger in it  
I thought that was implicit  

Like a leaf in the breeze  
My mind is at ease  
I’m lost in there  
Eviscerating my despair  
I wonder if anyone else is seeing  
These transparent human beings  
The ones that lack the feeling  
And keep my spirit from healing  

Such is the stride of MiStErUnSpOkEn  
Seeking answers to everything  
Enduring the sting from this whole absurd thing  
Don’t want to think this is all just a waste  
It’s hard to change your thoughts on the taste  
Your mind now pleasant with the words I have spoken  

How implicit is it  
That the fear will always kill it  
This love can’t shine through the veil that conceals it  
Of course she said with caution in it  
I thought that was implicit