

Deafening Silence

Lydia Tidwell | 9 | Oxymoronic Poem

It's so loud
The outside world seems like
It's silent
But that's not the noise I hear:
In my head
There's turmoil
Like the people around me
That never know when to shut up
My thoughts
Revisit my terrible memories
I don't want to go
The world is awful
But
My mind is just as bad
It's so quiet
That silence is still deafening
When my brain doesn't know
To fill the void that the quiet leaves
I wish everything would stop

(now read it from the bottom up)