

"White Noise"

Arabella

Madness ran her hands through my hair, her touch gentle
and kind,

But Sanity had a chokehold that hurt worse in my mind.

I'm sure Sanity didn't mean it, but she had a harsh
touch

That's when I knew I had seen too much.

'Ignorance is bliss.' Madness assures me, planting a
little kiss.

She wiped away my tears, if there were any,

While Sanity was out, causing a burden to many.

I'm not trying to glorify, or do it for show,

But Mamma, I'm not the same anymore—I just thought you
should know.

I wonder what it feels like, to be distant and hazy;

Oh, how unaware I'd be, if only a little crazy.