

Tired

Nick Kinder

The nights are restless
All day my hair's a mess
We all just ache for sleep
The first thoughts every morning
Just bring me down
I'm at a loss for how to handle this
I'm existing, I'm present
But I am not thriving
I can't provide rhymes or lines
I'm just tired, is all

I want to write a book
I want to make them all proud
Sitting and struggling to think of a title
These words are mediocre
Maybe it just won't come back to me
But then I'll just make an excuse:
I'm just tired, is all

Stopped going out
Can't forgive anymore
Papers weeks past due
Same album on repeat
Forgot to eat again
Haven't talked in months
Forgetting faces of them
All this happens
I'm just tired, is all

3 A.M.
Twenty-one hours since
My alarm broke the emptiness
I feel the need to write
But I have nothing to say
Why am I not asleep?
I'm just tired, is all