Extraterrestrial

I am an alien in my own world.

Despite what is thought, this is not my choice.

Who would choose prejudice and denial?

Living in-between bitterly cold worlds

that both reject your existence and leave

you close to the edge of the cliff leaning

daily towards your demise. My leaning

never ends as I long for my own world.

I choose not to be part of both, and leave

myself in-between worlds because that choice

is the only one that I can make. Worlds

that I reject within my denial

create facades that cause more denial.

I live through my lies barely breathing leaning

forward over the limits of both worlds.

Balance fading as I look for my world.

Emptiness felt within when I have no choice

but to desert my desires and leave

them craving for my inner fears to leave.

The one with cold eyes is in denial

and decisively did not make the choice

to be ordinary. Now leaning

way outside of the intolerant world

swimming through the vast seas of distant worlds

one falls. Now the distance between the worlds

is too great. Freedom can come when you leave

what is known and travel to the next world.

There will be no need for your denial,

juggling identities, or leaning

over the cliff. You have not made this choice.

You do not feel that you have this choice.

You are used to your home between two worlds.

For most of your life you have been leaning

between two ends that empty you and leave

you between I and you in denial

of the place that is meant to be our world.

We do not have a choice to really leave

the worlds that make us live in denial.

We are leaning closer to our own world.