

“Hold Your Head”

Katie

I'll hold your head up high,  
And wipe your salty tears.  
The weight of the world  
Rests on your shoulders.

But just know,  
That someday,  
Someday it will be okay.

Step out of the dark,  
And heal your wounds,

Because one day:  
You will be okay.

Chain your demons,  
To the dungeon wall,

And dream of a brighter future  
Where the battles have been fought.

It's not all on you,  
To be happy,  
And when your smile is a plastic shield,

And your soul is weary from fighting,  
There's a light in the gloomy storm.

Love is apparent  
It's held by the future of yourself.  
You've survived thus far,

And even if the journey wasn't far,  
It was exhausting.

No one could see your problems,  
And you thought they didn't exist.

But your burdens aren't a hoax,

And it's never your fault,  
For crying out when nothing works,

Only to be answered by the lonely ghost  
That haunts your head.

The people tread on your grave,  
And you think that all is lost,

But don't give up hope just yet,

Because someday,  
Your wounds will have healed

Into lightning bolt scars,  
Blessed by the thunder and flood.

And we know in our hearts,  
That someday,  
It will be okay.