

Are you listening?

Are you listening?

*You think that you are,
but your ears are hollow
and your heart is empty.*

*Words are pouring from your mouth,
created from thoughts screaming
to get out of your mind.*

Are you listening?

*Always coming and going,
never sitting still, clinging to ideas
as if they are your life jacket
and you are trying to stay afloat
in a sea of preconceived notions
and juvenile contrivances.*

Are you listening?

*You turn the music up louder
in an attempt to fill your empty soul
with obnoxious screaming lyrics
and instruments out of tune.*

*What you confuse for inspiration
is your own desire to be heard.*

Are you listening?

*If you were, you would hear me;
your mouth would be shut
and your mind devoid of thought.*

*Your heart no longer empty,
would be flowing with love
and the only sound you would hear
Is the silence...*

~ Nirvani Teasley

