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Trapped in Freedom

Amanda Forman

Trapped in a cage, longing for freedom
Awaiting the days, experiencing boredom
I know I have wings, I know I can fly
I flap them with all my might
I just can't get it right
The steel cage restrains me
Why can't I be free?

Does it understand what I yearn for and all
my misery?
The funny thing with a cage that I can't
understand.
It's merely metal, it restrains and it stands.
I can say how I feel, but nothing is absorbed.
It just bounces back at me until I ache.

One day, the lock will break and I'll be
released.
How high I will fly, how hungrily I'll feast.
Until that day comes, I only can wait.
Helplessly hoping it doesn't break too late.
I know what is out there; I've gotten a taste.
As I'm trapped in this cage, I feel my time
waste.

Had I not been shown this freedom, I'd feel
no pain.
Had I not been shown freedom, I'd be
unhappy all the same.
It feels nice to escape, although only for a
short time.

But soon enough, I am caught and must pay
for my crime.

I tell myself "Don't worry." I know my day
will come.

"Don't be so unhappy; you know all about
fun."