A New Life...

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A new life?

Doors of a new life

opening for me?

I step into a haze

wonder and ponder

what’s new for me

If I were to leave

old to start anew

what lies beyond?

Many a times

I wait till sunset

aimlessly looking

for no one

the door’s ajar

sitting silent and still

I dare not move

certain not to go far

as death and destruction

looming everywhere

life is irrelevant

property meaningless

all decent values lost

human dignity worthless

freedom for killers

to slaughter innocent

freedom to die

for men, women and kids

bullets piecing bodies

streets bloody

properties burnt

This place has come

to agree with me

as I have become

a part of raging death

loot, plunder and misery

bounded within these walls

I cry, I laugh

weep in anguish

trying to recollect

memories of past

when life smiled

and kids wandering parks

when flowers blossomed

when freedoms protected

when girls loved

when men laughed

wonder if I leave

will I be safe?

will I survive?

will I be free?

doors open for me

yes that’s true

yet if I leave,

will my steps lead me

to life and dignity

to freedom and love

to blossoming flowers

to giggling girls

to laughing men?

Even if I try to leave

and doors remain unlocked

I will never step out

beyond these walls

I have been inked

by curse of death

plunder and loot

innocent maimed

I have been enchained

by salt and sand

by bricks and mortar

my soul bounded

with tears and pain

caging me

forever.