

POETRY

Untitled

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Sometimes I feel empty and bored.
I feel dirty, although not with dirt but with shame,
emotions, and thoughts that don't make sense,
but they still mean a lot.

Lately, I feel unloved and unseen but at the same time
I feel the complete opposite.
My vision is getting worse but not just my eyesight.
My vision of life is becoming more and more confused.
But I can't do anything to change that fact.

I want to feel nothing, but I still feel it all.
I feel the vibrations when people walk.
I feel the emotions that others around me are feeling.
I feel moments. I feel love, hate, words. I feel the world.

I can't make myself like the way that everything flows
without any sense of what's going on.
I think about this constantly, and I hate my mind for it
but I can't help it.

I want to freeze. No emotions, nothing.
Just a feeling of freedom without anyone seeing me.
I want to be unknown, alone, somewhere in the world
where no one will find me.

No danger, no broken heart, no nothing.
Just myself and my own life that no one can touch.