

Commute

Mindless chatter fills the space
Empty shells of meaningless words
Never speaking of what we face
Deepness shackled like caged birds

The world is a blur as it passes by
Each day a repeat of the last
And still they only gossip and lie
Ignoring the cries from the past

Light phrases and bubblegum voices
Are a pleasant part of life
But lets break the bonds of easy choices
And voice our dreams and strife

So, when you next find yourself aboard the bus
Choose to break the noisy silence
Confide in someone that you trust
Defeat this universal shyness

— *Mindi Klaus*