**Ripped Jeans**

**M.L. James**

**1/16**

I want to wear worn, ripped jeans

And leather boots that touch my thighs

That makes you sigh

When I walk by

I want to wear dark sunglasses

So no one can see my eyes

And I can be invisible

From anyone who pries

I want to open up my soul

Let it bleed

For all who need

To feed

And be whole

Waste away, parched and dry

Where time and darkness

Never cry

Never hide

Never lie

My thirst is never quenched

My hunger never satisfied

The ache I feel

So desolate

Nowhere I can hide

Lift me up

Take me there

High into the stratosphere

High onto a mountaintop

Hide out in some quiet place

Where I can fill my soul

I want to give it all away

Feel the rush, the pain, the thrill

Live like no tomorrow

But living only kills