

Room With No Walls

Writing Division: Poetry

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## Room With No Walls

In the room with no walls there is freedom  
Or at least that's what I'd like to think  
There is nothing but joy in this kingdom  
And there is plenty to eat and to drink

In the room with no walls there is hope  
Could it all be just an illusion  
Woe, the floor of the room is a slope  
Your footing secured on delusion

In the room with no walls there is peace  
Except when you find there is trouble  
And there is no such thing as release  
So you're stuck in your own little bubble

In the room with no walls is control  
It tells what you what to do first  
And soon you will lose all your soul  
To nothing but hunger and thirst