

MY LITTLE EMPIRE

Kevin Ian Dutton

I might suffer, but I'm happy here in my own shell,
I've been outside it, I've embraced that hell,
But then recoiled, returned inside,
To the place where I can feel alive.
I feel so insular, so shielded,
In this kingdom I have built,
Here I live without the fear,
Here I live without the guilt.
So this is it, my little empire,
Where I'm the big fish in the pond,
I have no reason to want more,
I sometimes feel I can't respond.
Call it what you want, I know you will,
Say I'm hiding from the flak,
But this siege mentality is my thrill,
It stops the knives meeting my back.
I'm settled now, I love this place,
So here I'll hide, for all my years,
Living is my hell created,
And reality becomes my fears.

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Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 3 No. 3 2006