

Alright, O.K.

They say, "It will be alright", when all feels wrong  
Uncertainty weighs on me like the pressure of yesterday's pain  
I can't bring warmth to my eyes to dry these pools  
And time has become my greatest nemesis as it is impatient and  
impartial  
"O.K." is often confused with complacency and mediocracy  
But balance is my aspiration in this moment  
Any symbol of hope to tip this daunting Libra scale in my favor  
Would be a consideration I could never truly pay back  
This vulnerability is uncomfortable  
This helplessness is overbearing  
Yet the world keeps spinning, and the clock keeps ticking  
So I will keep fighting  
I will keep believing  
And I will use this hurt, to heal  
Because confrontation breeds resiliency  
So all of this wrong, will be all right, one day

-Kilam Tel Aviv



