In the Light of Day

In his plastered smile I held faith
And the candy that he used as bait

Once I had realized that it was too late
The stranger had urged me not to make haste

My shrills became mellowed from my weary state
Perhaps something so I could not quite think straight

But nonetheless he’d cruelly sealed my fate
To the freedom I could no longer taste

As my memory falters of the date
What he had done would surely replicate
The trauma of victims who suffocate
On the guilt of their own naive “mistake”

From inside those who suffer lie great distaste
For the assaulter who pried open the gate
To the innocence upon their youthful face

Committing sins knowing what it would create
For the rest of their lives that it would dictate
They all must bare an insufferable weight
Plunging them into the dark with no escape
And in their shadows the true monsters await
Chaining these souls with inconceivable hate

But there they must remain displaced
Until we realize as the human race
That these are occurring at increasing rates

Authorities search and search to find a trace
Hoping to stumble upon a lightless place
Seeking the assaulter who they must deface

They admit from this pattern no one is safe
No one expected in such an open space
So who would have known in the light of day.