

Outspoken  
Bean

## *Scales*

How interesting it must be to see  
Everything that can fit in a vial  
Seeing all and all in all  
That can expand beyond sight  
Sometimes  
We ARE what is left to our devices  
Not noticing the hearts who pick up  
The damage and hurt hearts  
Doing so  
With barely enough room for their own  
Prayers and hopes  
Hope and prayers  
With just enough thoughts  
to snugly squeeze in  
Fitting comfortably inside of  
A vial  
Some scales fail in the balance  
As balances fall between the echoes  
And the cries for help  
We all cried for help  
And you answered  
Uncomfortably  
Knowing  
That comfort extended  
For one  
Is an extraction from the  
Who that offered.