

Name _____

Lost in the Crowd

In the bustling city, amidst the throng,
I walk alone, but it feels so wrong,
A sea of faces, a deafening sound,
Yet in my heart, loneliness is found.
The streets are crowded, the neon lights,
But I'm adrift in endless nights,
Isolation in a world so loud,
Lost in the crowd, like a faceless shroud.
I yearn for connection, a friendly smile,
To bridge the gap, even for a while,
But strangers pass, their eyes averted,
In this crowded world, I feel deserted.
I search for solace in the urban sprawl,
But loneliness echoes through it all,
The city's pulse, a distant drum,
In solitude, I feel so numb.
The skyscrapers rise, a concrete maze,
A labyrinth where my spirit strays,
Invisible in this bustling town,
I wear my loneliness like a heavy crown.
So, I wander on, a solitary soul,
Through the city's heart, trying to feel whole,
In the crowd, but worlds apart,
I carry the weight of a lonely heart.

