

# In the Closet

## Josh Adams

Hiding, fearful, shut off,  
doors block every path,  
Closing it off, with walls pressing in,  
The only exit, is through the doors,  
Out into the world, out of this place,  
Born, out of fear, out of confusion,  
But past the doors is the spotlight,  
Glaring, staring, jeering,  
That is the choice,  
Do I stay and suffer?  
Or do I come out,  
And risk everything