

No Matter What
by J Jacobus

Early morning fog covers the surroundings. I pay attention, one foot in front of the other.
Leaves flying off my soles. Music loud, but I'm unable to pay attention.
My head is my only concern.
Cars and trucks speed by, but all I see is pictures in my mind.
I see myself as who I was: a strung-out dope fiend, with pipe dreams clouded by concrete
walls and prison bars.
I see myself alone on a mission to lose myself. But that was then. I always reminisce, for it
keeps me strong.
I get to the bus stop soaked from head to toe, looking up to see that the bus already passed.
Fuckin, fuckin, fuck.
It's cool, don't trip, light up a cancer stick.
Rain still falling, wet to the bone.
My memory fast-forwards to where I have grown.
I've stepped up and took my destiny, no more false pretenses. I see myself a college student
studying to get good grades. I see myself holding that 9-to-5.
Clean and sober, one day at a time. I see myself as a member.
As a Member.
A Member of
No Matter What
No Matter What, I'll do it, one day at a time.
No Matter What
I won't give up
No Matter What, I don't need to pick up.
No Matter What
My Love
Remains Until Death Entertains
No Matter What
Love is my law.
No Matter What....

The bus shows up and my music comes back into focus.
Here we go, a deep breath and I put one foot in front of the other.
For no matter what, I maintain.