

## Room With A View

Atheist

Lie half-alive in my hospital bed  
Or to some of you that may be half-dead  
I.V. machines running to my veins  
Man-made life restores my withered remains  
A mirror of sorts appears before my being  
My human end has come, that's all that I see  
Now that my soul it set free  
I'm classified dead now, it seems  
My destiny plunders on through  
I'm granted a room with a view  
Nurses and interns gathering at my side  
I try to yell at them, I haven't died  
As I project, my soul emerges from fear  
I soon remember all the reasons I'm here  
How strange, I thought that I could see myself  
A different light, sight, sound and smell  
A different experience, a new world  
Almost unhuman to me  
See them cart me away  
I venture to a new day  
Human inhibitions are gone  
Emotions are few  
I'd pass up any life  
For a room with a view