

Curtain Call

Moments In Grace

Drown me out with silence
Breathing slows...no oxygen
The first time seems timeless
Forever follows,
The brave seem weaker than before
Correct my words
These words mean war
Sequence fails me again
With my lines ignored
I'm not sure if all of this exists,
sometimes it's hard to admit
Becomes a part of me
More than just a memory
No one knows what lies ahead
All things failed and never said
We're passing to poetry
for every moment, for everything