

No Light

Of Virtue

As I stand amidst this fire, burning alive
from this guilt and this shame
and yet I have done nothing
but slowly feed myself to the flames.
It feels too late to try and find beauty in this flesh of mine
I have no faith in dreams, belief in anything.
As the hours and the days go by,
I reach out for a hope that never comes.
Now the Love that once was shared has been washed up on
the shorelines of torn sons and daughters.
This is a natural disaster.
Gasping for every breath of air,
it has all become so clear to me.
This pain is real, this fear is all too real.