

## Slipping

### Strife

just when it felt like these walls weren't so close, and the grip of what held me tight was close enough for my escape... i fell again, and where were you my cruch my need my everything there's a question of sinserity, but a question of what used to be... and for right now, i'm moving in the only way i know how. and that's what i have to do. an escape may never be but i must try ...to be seen ... once more i'm sorry for all that's been lost- promises broken . .. i'm slipping away.