

Metamorphosis

The moment you realise.
The moment something pulls you closer,
Towards a darkness, a beyond.
To wait is to live.

The pinch of an icy needle,
Releasing a liquid, a cure.
A poison to the poison in you,
As it pulsates within your map of veins.

The ebbing pain you thought you could handle,
Is too much.
Each second is filled with hurt,
And you know it's never going to stop.

You're itching slowly towards fate,
But it wasn't a meaningless life.
Memories consume you,
Like the hospital sheets in which you lie.

You have travelled on this road for an eternity,
And we all know where it is going to end.
In tears,
That tumble down my face.

A kiss on the forehead to console you,
A hand for comfort.
But we all know these are useless,
Against the sharpness in your chest.

Your first breath and your last,
The time in between is meaningless.
I will never let you go because
My life is yours.

The steady beating turns into a flatline,
As you lay in peace.
A single blink that will not open again.
Silence.

If there is a heaven I know you will have found it,
You were the smile in darkness.
Happiness is what you deserve,
You're a lone figure overlooking a new dawn.

By Christy MacPherson