

Last kicks

I've lost it all now
Friends, family
Sense of humour
Seems sadly tragic that mortality should fade this way
Like granules of salt in water
Nothing will be left of me
Nothing but ill memories, bitter thoughts and flashbacks

Smiling seems pointless
As trying seems hopeless
I may never keep up with the beam of light
The one I so desperately desire
Like the kicks of a man hanging from a noose
All seems hopeless
For there are no heroes for people like me
These aren't calls for help
Merely the last kicks of the doomed

By Hillary Dube