

5 Days Ahead, One Second Late

Sun rises on another gloomy day. again Im dressed
in black, its not healthy to feel this way. constant
fear running through my head. dreams turn to nightmares
I wake in a pool of tears. and everyday I feel Im losing you. please
wait. (so I hold it inside and I will not let you go
now.) Im not ready to say goodbye now. please stay. youre slipping through
my fingers again. I watch another frail piece of you wither away.
I try to sleep. is this
only a dream? I pray this is only
a dream. I pray this is only a dream. is this the part
where we say goodbye? Ill try to hold it in. its just so hard.