Beloved, Insult To Injury

Take in from this and breathe out open.
Hug that uncertainty as long as you can.
A once seizing, but now flailing and falling grasp at comfort's hand.
A brash defense of confidence is seemingly overwhelming disappointment. Carry it on disconnected and drawn away from yourself. You buy more time with your lies. Running from mistakes that you've made. And when your time has been spent, you did not bother with your faith.

It's like you were never alive.
Your hope has died,
but rest in this.
We will fight for you.
And show you we care for everything that matters to you.
Promises held
must have been lost or forgotten or buried under the broken glass beneath your window of opportunity.
We will be the first to die and we will be the first to win.
Your walls will fall down.
We'll tear your walls down