

Heart Wrenching

Life.
Death.
The borderline.

Everyone you have ever loved
fills your head.
Tokens that seem like nothing
mean the world.

Your heart pounds in your chest,
a feeling that it might make its way
to your throat.

Tears roll down your face.
Can't breathe,
can't speak.

The moment of rising music,
everything seems frozen.
Then, relief.

If this was your last day to live,
where would you go?
Who would you be with?
What would you declare?

