

This Raspy Breath

This raspy breath I wish to decline,
This air that's filled with noxious pain,
Entrance to my subtle life.
And illustrated by my strife.

This raspy breath is mine to choose
A choice I make myself, un-sane
And if I seek a clean embrace
You'll see no warning on my face.

This raspy breath I'd give to you
If I thought that you could be
A softer breath for me to take
Or a better view this vision make.

This raspy breath I'd just ignore
If of it I could be free
I'd let the inner voices drone
Yet then perhaps I'd be alone.

This raspy breath is all I have
To gauge the level of my Sad
The immeasurable troubles in my head
Don't want this breath, they want me dead.

This raspy breath I do not desire
It burns my heart like wildfire.
The pain is sometimes too much to bear
My heart cannot afford its fare.