

# It All Ends

*by i lust snape*

A poem about death that I wrote

## Ready to Fall

*Chapter 1 of 1*

A poem about death that I wrote

I'm holding onto the cold fence  
My feet on the guardrail  
Thinking on what I have  
to live for  
I'm standing on the bridge  
ready to fall  
I think this could be real  
I think this could be the end  
but I could be wrong  
I'm too lost to know  
what to do  
My thoughts are broken  
as horns are blowing  
Then it all ends  
as tires screech on the pavement