

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