

## Deathbed

## Agoraphobic Nosebleed

Too late  
The light left  
Your hand twitched  
Warm still

I cried your name  
Forgive me  
For not being there  
Too late

I hate that you went  
Without me  
Unaware

I cried your name  
Forgive me  
For not being there  
Too late

Blush left  
A yellow hue  
A frame so thin  
I cried your name

A cold room  
The TV buzz  
A nurse who barely knew  
Your name  
Your living face

Forgive me  
For being too late