

Deathbed

Chase Coy

In a hospital room
I'm struggling to stay awake
And you, are laying on your deathbed, But you don't know it yet
.

It's all just a bit too much and so I
Step outside for just a moment.
For just a moment.

I stare out a dirty window pane
And listen to the rain
Pours down and it covers Everything.

And masks the noise from all the
Medical machinery
I am left with the sound of your
Labor breathing.

But you are close to going home now.
Your father welcomes you with
Open arms.
A room has been prepared
And so you don't have to be scared
As you leave behind the struggles
Of this world.

The next day came with no improvements
Leaving you to explain
These things take time.
These things take time.
You told me you were ready and
You weren't afraid to die.
He is always watching over you and I.

Doot do's