

## 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 to 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 improvments  
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