

Concrete Cliffs

Inter Arma

The dawn's first light revealed
An empty, mangled soul
Prostrate against the shale
It was you

With unease we bent and kneeled
Over the cliff's rust flecked brim
Anxious to steal a glimpse of
What lay below

Adrift in the vast strands of grey
Against the concrete cliffs

Once the gasps and sobbing ceased
Most withdrew and slipped away
Prostrate against the shale
It was you

You told me
To always
Stay alive

Adrift in the vast strands of grey
Against the concrete cliffs

Adrift in the vast strands of grey
Against the concrete cliffs

You told me to
Always stay alive
Prostrate against the shale
I am you