

I float alone in the darkness  
My fingers reaching out to touch  
Nothing at all, an endless trance  
Truly I never knew how much  
I would miss any and everything  
When all sound is swallowed up  
No room to talk, to speak or sing  
Just thoughts are left, is that enough?  
They hurtle past to pass me by  
Slipping through my desperate fingers  
Their endless outcry, questions why  
An echo each that softly lingers  
Surrounding me just out of reach  
Every lost and lonely soul  
I ask you now, I do beseech  
How far will the darkness take its toll?

-D

P.S. I apologize if the quality of my poems has declined of late. This ~~has been~~ is a difficult time for me. ~~It was never my intention I didn't mean to~~ I'm sorry. I'll try to keep writing, ~~even though it won't change anything~~, so at least you can enjoy it.