"Between a Breath"

by

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It was dark.
There was no other way to explain it.
There is no other way to describe it.
There will be no other way to feel it.

The sun rose;

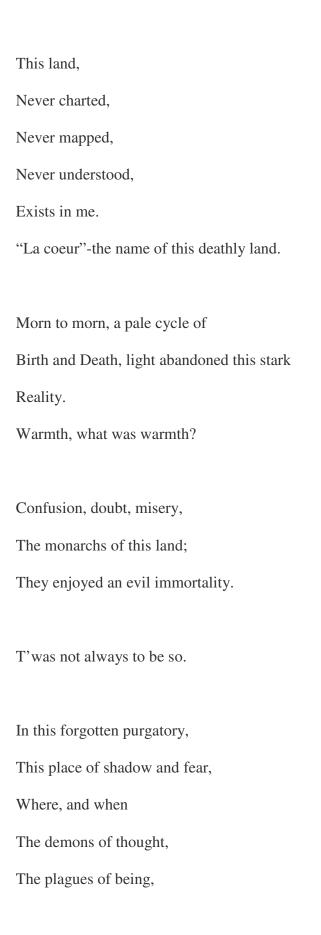
It spread a black light

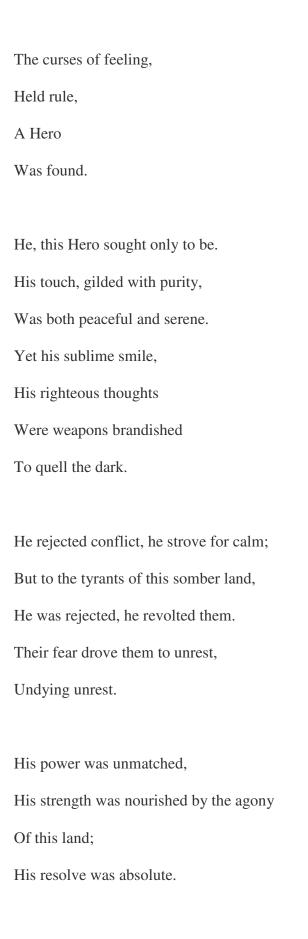
-No luster poured forth from it.

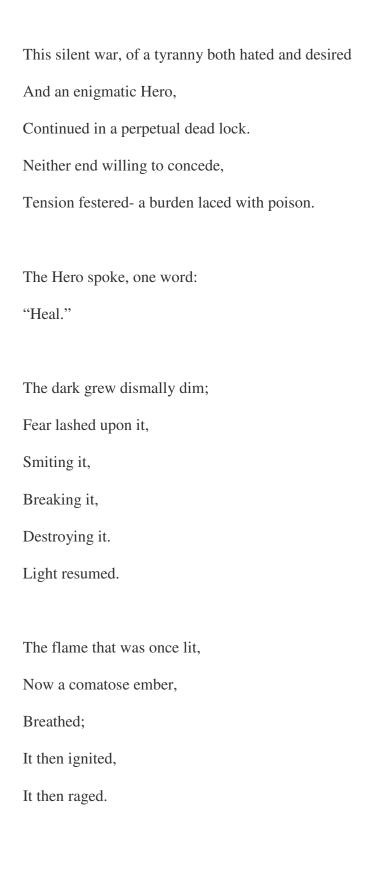
A morbid cold, the companion of this dark light,

Sneaked throughout the land.

Movement was dead.







The dark failed;
Air surged upward.
A song of triumph resounded in the distance
And all was naught.
I sighed, I gasped, I breathed.
I was alive again.
The world that exists between each breath,
And the pain that follows,
When you are too broken to breathe,
You have just borne witness to.
You saved me.