

...september 15, 2020...

are we so afraid of dying that we mask ourselves like curs avoiding friends and family like enemies we dare not love?

are we so afraid of living believing everything we hear that we shuffle round like cattle in a world that is not real?

are we so afraid of dying that we mumble and we cringe believing myths of hopelessness where hugs and smiles can kill?

are we so afraid of breathing ocean scents within the breeze that we must bury all our dreams in a media disease?

are we so afraid of caring for the ones who've no one else we abandon them to solitudes of walls and care-lessness?

are we so afraid of dying we've forgotten how to believe? are we so afraid of dying till we've forgotten how to live?

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