Old Endings

A poetry collection

Elizabeth Gill

**The line**

I walk the line

Between function and destruction

Between sane and insane

Between me and others

I walk the line

Between needing and wanting

Between control and surrender

Between me and others

I walk the line

But I never cross it

And I will not succumb to it

**Fear**

Like gasoline in a forest of brush

It ignites me

Pushing me to my limits

Filling my lungs with air and taking it away

For what if I die?

**The Unspoken**

An extension of me.

Mind and soul.

Loved me when I hated me

Knows parts of me that others don’t

Why did He give me you?

What did I do,

to deserve something so special

Familiarity beyond words

Another life we have lived

Forever bonded

**Fading**

Forked is my path

and tired is my heart.

I walk between,

trying to be the connection.

But I just stretch.

Thinner and thinner.

Until I am but a shadow,

with no object to cling to.

**A message**

I poked

And it told me it’s not time

So I pushed on

Until I poked again

No no no, not yet. Be patient

I settled into sadness

And fear

Until finally

It poked at me,

*Its time*

Relief rushes out of me

**Love**

You make my soul soar

But my heart scream

Tears streak my cheeks

As I suffer for you, because of you

**Tipping**

I tip violently

The line between letting go and giving up blurred

I bend and twist

Desperate to avoid the flying debris of my world falling apart

But I inevitably succumb

Pushing myself over

*And let go*

**The end of the road**

It’s all coming to an end

Was it all for nothing?

No, but it sure does feel that way

I didn’t even get to say goodbye

I love you I love you I love you

**Basements**

A connection between past and present

Another life lived there

Safety and comfort

I climb the steps out,

Older, braver

Different

**Mother Nature**

She doesn’t just whisper my name

She screams

*Constantly*

Chilling me with her bitter winter wind

And burning me with her simmering summer sun

She lightens not just my dull winter hair

But my step and my smile