

she is aware that she is dying  
that today could be her last  
she's given up on trying  
to rectify the past

she has no thoughts of future  
she can't see a bright today  
depression is her teacher  
it keeps hope so far away

she's given up on living  
each day is just a chore  
she used to be so driven  
now she's such a bore

she has nothing that's worth saying  
her delight in life has gone  
her emotions are so draining  
all she has is mournful song

no one wants to be around her  
cause she's nothing she can give  
her emotions are so heavy  
she feels no right to live

positivity and overcoming  
are what's accepted as the prize  
but she cannot manage either  
so feels no point in being alive

Jo Beth Gray