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A song

In the middle of the coldest winter night

They are just people

trying to live a life

in the middle of life itself

...

Some fall out

others fall in

into stuff

stuff seemingly

made of stars

and glitter

and then

they wake up

in the middle of the dream

unable to get out

unable to see clear

the window's

dirty and their mind cluttered

Digging ditches

lowering themselves

down

deeper

and deeper

...

Some falls

like leafs

to the ground

on the most

beautiful
autumn day
...

Some rise again
and sees another
chance to get back up
and walk again

Trees so tall
buildings even taller
the air not so fresh
and the alarms so loud

Some pray
for peace
for it to end
some pray for
another chance
some pray

for everything
to be okay

Some stray
off the sidewalk
into the park

They are just people

trying to live a life

in the middle of life itself

Humans with a heart and soul
human beings not seeing
their own self worth
numbing their feelings
with whatever's at hand

In the middle of the coldest

winter night
would you offer
a shoulder
a hand
a smile

some warmth

a cup of coffee
....

Being human
can be hard
being alive
for some
the biggest task
some too proud
to ask for help

in the middle
of the coldest
winter night

They are just people

trying to live a life

in the middle

- of life itself

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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