

Start Silencing the Sirens

The nights breeze drifts into the room
The window sill cold to the touch
A world dead silent
While the wooden floors have only begun to grow chilled

My eyes start to drift into sleep
Are awoken with what I imagined was a kiss, yet
The sirens of an ambulance begin to echo in with the air
I can only wish to ignore it, but each time I close my eyes I see more

I see a glimpse of me
What could have been
Not so long ago
Each time I close my eyes, I am what I see
Torn at the neck with my depression in the shape of a rope
In the quiet world of isolation

I envisioned with the sirens the song I would sing in sorrow and solitude
Writing the words I thought would be a proper substitute
To saying goodbye

Promises and plans
I would call right before
Tell them to start the sirens and don't let them in
Hang up quickly
One swift kick

My eyes open as a tear tickles the hairs on my cheek
The sirens dissipate as they race away
My heart slowing to a more normal rate

Not so long ago
When there was snow
My body could have been beginning to become cold

But that was what once was
I reach for the window and slam it shut
Locking the seals

Keeping the warmth air tight

It's worth staying warm
There has to be more
I reach for the drawers
Socks sweaters, cover my once chilling pores

The sirens would save another today
But what if my recovery could show what it's like
In the heat past the winter storm
The sirens may still ring, but what if tomorrow one less heart stops beating

What if after all the pain
After the frost burn leaving scars
What if after it all
Living through the tundra
I can offer another life a hand to hold through their despair

What if my sorrow would be worth more