Fleeting

By: Fatima Abdul Razzag

As every moment passes, I get close to a death, That will inevitably come. But I am not afraid, Since that lays true For everyone.

We're all dying.

But we're all living,too.
By not being dead,
And breathing in and out.
Because our hearts are beating,
And we're all alive,
And alive we are remaining,
Until death comes.

But when I am with you, That doesn't matter at all.

The world moves slowly, And I feel like I'm dying. But when you're by my side, The world accelerates.

And you take me back,
To a time of innocence and wonder,
Yet you thrust me forward,
To days that are yet to come.

And everything moves quickly,
And I struggle to keep up.
But I love every second,
Because I am with you.
And the mundane world disappears,
And I am full of vigour once more.

Because my life with you consists, Of fleeting moments, But it is in those moments That I live.