Lest You Forget

- by The-Epic-One1, 23 hours, 51 minutes ago
- Literature / Poetry / Human Nature / Traditional Fixed Forms
 As I looked into the starry sky
 And watched the path being paved with gold
 I saw my life in a single sigh
 And watched my death slowly unfold.

It was a slow death, drawn and long As I watch the pavement meet my eyes As I lay to listen for the angels' song A singular thought ran through my mind.

"Will I be remembered," I suddenly cried. But no-one stopped to offer a glance. "Will I be forgotten?" it ran through my mind. "Will I not be given a second chance?"

Then all went black, I woke up to see
My heart racing, my forehead dowsed with sweat
I pen these lines for all to see
Because the Timer of life has now been set.

Dear reader.

This isn't a legacy for when I leave But a simple reminder, lest you forget.