**Do I**

*May 14, 2014*

A Simple Thing.

A Quite Touch.

Muzzle To Furrowed Brow.

A Kiss On Eager Trigger Brings.

Relief To Angst Demons.

Thorns. Woe. Hurt And Such.

Dark Certainty To Now.

Or Silken Rope.

One Fickle Step.

Sudden Descent.

Drop. No Mas. No Hope.

Heartbeat. Breathe.

Pain. Anguish. Torment. Stop.

Perchance The Knife.

Swift Gentle Friend.

Adieu To Vex. Sting.

Strife. Blood Flows.

All Ends.

Pray Do I Stay.

Pray Do I Go.

Quietly In The Night.

Endure Another Cursed Day.

Slings. Arrows. Blows.

Or Yield To Agony Of Being.

Forfeit Gift Of Life.