

# Moments In Grace, Curtain Call

Drown me out with silence  
Breathing slows...no oxygen  
The first time seems timeless  
Forever follows,  
The brave seem weaker than before  
Correct my words  
These words mean war  
Sequence fails me again  
With my lines ignored  
I'm not sure if all of this exists,  
sometimes it's hard to admit  
Becomes a part of me  
More than just a memory  
No one knows what lies ahead  
All things failed and never said  
We're passing to poetry  
for every moment, for everything