

Existence

Like glass
That threatens to fold in shape
Like a dandelion
Seeds determined to escape
Like a willow
Upholding a pale blue sky
Like a flower
Showing glory before it dies
Like a feeling
That embodies no word
Like a song
That eludes being heard
Like a sword
Prepared for protection
Like a gift
A concrete affection
Like blood
Seeping through impressionable cloth
Like a flame
That enchants the most rebellious of moth
Like chains
That threaten to slacken their hold
Like an artist
Ready to break from the mold
Like a bird
Beating wings against cage
Like an old man
Defying his crippling age
Like love
Where heart speaks stronger than thought
Like hate
A love now ridden with rot
Like life
A tapestry of choice
Like death
Whether mourned or rejoiced
Like grey
Black and white on equal terms
Like fire
A life-consuming burn
Like a breath
Ghosting the cold night air
Like a presence
That was never truly there

By Jessica Berry

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