

The Feeling of Being Utterly Alone in the Universe

Stars rain like pills around me.
Bright, glowing, and luminescent they
kiss the raging sea cutting
the chaos to sleep.

Mental and compulsive the waves scream
at the sky with no answer, just a vast
charcoal silence drowning me and
the little hope of survival, my way out.

Abandoned, rejected, and melancholy I look up
to the heavens, a better place for me. I
sink into the abyss accepting the
long awaited fate.