

ONE DAY

You and I share  
a friendship  
that has survived  
through years...  
years of hope  
faith  
that one day  
we can both  
breathe...  
walk parks together  
even raise a few kids  
I'll babysit  
"Epiphany" is her name  
running with her blonde hair  
pigtails swinging from  
side to side.  
A life sentence  
we both shared  
yet we still  
smile  
pretend all is well.  
Within  
our souls are  
screaming,  
"Open the door, please..."  
"I can't breathe."  
suffocating, wondering  
Will I ever be free?  
I'm in chains  
kept hostage  
bondage  
begging God, "please"  
"heal this pain"  
Death would be a better  
outlet.  
I know the feeling  
the fear of what if  
we'll never leave  
the place  
that has been  
a life that we're forced  
both forced to live.

One day, my friend  
this will be a fading memory  
Please promise me that you will always believe.

-Written by Bella  
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