

**Once Upon a lonely life...**

**A woman watched the raindrops fall from the sky.**

**Death so beautiful and shy,**

**lingered Patiently by her side.**

**The woman closed her eyes and smiled. Visions of liberty made her wait worthwhile.**

**A prisoner of her own fears.**

**In loneliness, she slowly let pass the years.**

**Her hair so long and silver-gray,**

**for death she awaits...**

**for it, she prays.**

**Her hands, now old and so unstill.**

**Her heart stone-cold, too shattered for kindness to feel.**

**Her face expressed all her grief.**

**For love in God, she's lost belief.**

**Her eyes now close, her life subsides.**

**The life she's led with pain abides.**

**Now death, so beautiful and shy,**

**who'd linger Patiently by her side...**

**consumes her masochistic soul,**

**and leaves her body still in cold...**

**Now there she lies, without a past.**

**For what she waited, came at last.**