



Patience

---

Patience

Alone

Held in a cocoon of care

Lights dim, bedclothes cling

Like cobwebs on bare bone and skin

Faint voice and cries surround me, echoes of the pain and anguish

I lie awake, music my private solace as the world sleeps

Gaze lingers on tubes and stainless steel, feeds me hope or strength in differing measure

Thought stilled or slow I dream of freedom from this fate

Patiently I wait for vitality to return