

Breathe Again

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running out of options
doors nailed shut
trapped in corners
I take a deep breath
but nothing to breathe in
no expectations
no courage
no hope

running towards a lone light
the heart of God
continually pumping
spreading nutrients of life
throughout the universe
God breathes deeply
and I become his breath
his expectation
his courage
his hope

running no longer
excelling towards something
no longer
don't have the force to breathe
no longer running out of
will
hope
strength

no longer
running out of air.