And I Felt Alive

By : dibbledabble

When your closest to death you can feel most alive

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I walked down by the river today

Swollen and angry she flowed

A high wind gusted savagely

She pushed me backwards

And at time drove me forwards

To the rushing waterâ s edge

And I felt alive

.

I have walked to the cliff edge

Met the wind head on

Felt natureâ s power, full force.

Spread my arms and leaned out

Daring her to relent

Knowing that if she did Iâ d fall to my death

And I felt alive

.

I have sailed the seas in a force nine gale

The sea heaving and rolling

Foam hurled into the clattering rigging

Joyfully I have faced the storm

So she could spit in my face

Revelling in my insignificance

And I Felt Alive

And I felt alive

.

I was born a â blueâ baby

Two months premature

Christened in the hospital at birth

A Christian burial to be preformed

Mother Nature took my hand

Her gift; the will to survive

And I fought to stay alive

.

I have a pact with my mother

When she is angry, I will tease her

Tempt her to take what she gave

One day she will draw me to her bosom

It is her right and it is my destiny

I will not fade away, but face my demise

It will be at that moment

When I feel most alive

By Dibs

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