

Not For Long

# Not For Long

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This is just a short summary of what I felt on the field.

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Wind rushing by your face,

Sweat collecting at your brow,

Senses heightened to a high,

The grass is perfectly manicured.

Not for long.

Before then, you were a disgrace,

The time is now,

Take one last sigh,

You are healthy.

Not for long.

There is very little space,

You hit their pads. Ow!

The blackness is drawing nigh.

You are awake.

Not for long.

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