

To Live, To Die

To Live, To Die

By : Atton Brown

Another drug poem but this one features my love. It only seems long cuz of the prose it's in.



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To Live, To Die

He died

The smell

The smoke

A puff

He lives....barely

But she frowns

The plant

The flame

The black

She smiles

But he's angry

The cig

The blunt

The joint

He's angrier

The knife

The blood

The wrists

He slits

He's bad

Then

The love

the acceptance

The redemption

To Live, To Die

To Live, To Die

The pain

He shakes

Afraid

To move

To breathe

Without

To live without

His friend

His love

His *old* love

A plant

His new love

A girl

Who loves him back

but he doesn't know why

The smoke

The smell

The feeling

Unnatural euphoria

But hers

is natural

Pure

her love is a new

Natural euphoria

worth the pain

He shakes

To Live, To Die

Trembles to touch her

She is the perfect drug

The perfect love

High on her beauty

Pure

Sweet

The plant

Isn't needed

All he needs

All he wants

Is her

She changed him

A new him

was born with

Open eyes

Open mind

Open heart

The plant

The smoke

He dies

The girl

The kiss

The love

He lives

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