

Death

What is death?

Is it when you are not able
To talk to the one you admire,
Not being able to see the face
Of whom you adore, not being
Able to touch them, I don't know
What is death but I know what it's not

Death is not when you are able
To smile and to laugh with your loved ones
Death is when you are not feeling the pain,
The anguish, melancholy and the isolation
I don't know what is death but I know what it's not

Precilicious from Access South Africa