

At the End of All Things

At the end of all things,
Following the brutality of war and destructive devastation,
Famine
Fear,
Collapsing of the world,
And the death of the final tyrant king.
At the end of all things,
Covered in the pain of our youth,
The mistakes,
Heartaches,
I will shed my armor,
I will bear my truth.
At the end of all things,
Through the ashes of the past,
I will finally see you,
Brilliant and bruised,
Beautiful,
Your smile for me will be the very last.

At the end of all things,
I will look out onto the desolation of land,
And stand,
As the final moments drift past quickly,
Like watching an hourglass of sand.

Gently,

Reaching,

I will hold your hand,

At the end.

—Hailee Baer