

A Tunnel Named Depression

The tunnel is so dark that I can barely see
That the weary path omnisciently foreshadows
The walls of this dejected cave closing in on me
There is a demon hiding in the eerie shadows
A single lonely vestige lurking in the darkness
Whispering sad lies truth tries to overshadow
This hollow cave is a dwelling for the heartless
The pungent air is thick and it's hard to breathe
My will to move has vanished in the blackness
Shivers creep up my spine as my blood seethes
This deep dark depression won't make me flee

—*Brittany Violet Long*