Darkened Plains / Life

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Life
By Hunter Newton
The purpose of life is none other than death
We are all destined with the burden of dying
Since we were first born out of our mother’s womb
Dying has always been there
Gnawing at the back of our minds
But not frightening us until our bones are old and fragile
And our minds are drifting away from our bodies
We keep telling death “not today” until that day arrives
Then we give up the fight
We surrender to death