

Alive – Franklin D. – 09/11/2025

I'm alive, I breath,

I cry. I grieve,

I thrive.

I'm alive.

In death there's peace

of spirit, not mind.

A permanent solution

to a temporary problem of mine.

Still, I am alive.

I breath, I cry,

I grieve; I thrive.

And so, I am alive.

That means, in fact,

that there'll be

a last breath, a last cry,

someone will grieve,

I will cease to thrive.

Because being alive

in the end just means

someday

I'm going to die.

Then why not live?

Thrive while I'm alive.

Because after all

I'm alive. Still grieving,
still crying, still thriving.

'tis a privilege,

to be alive.

to be allowed,

to grieve, to cry,

to breath, to thrive.

I am alive.