The day I died and life began

I left behind a vacant land.

The pieces of me that you’ll never have to see

planted beneath to bloom into a part of me

that I was always supposed to be.

The day it all went dark

 I needed the night to see the spark.

To rip apart the mask I made

Throughout this life time charade.

Set flames to the past to light the path

Free from pain but far from sane

I start the day with this prayer I say.

Guide me from here because I don’t know the way

See I left behind all that I’ve tried

along with who I thought I was the day that I died