

No Hope Left

by Dianne Sherman

no hope left
not even a single prayer
to end my eternal
sorrow and despair
cutting so deep
within my soul
that no one
could ever heal it.
trapped for all eternity
with a terrible scar that
consumes me
destroying all promises
and dreams
permitting no light
to enter
my forever dark soul.
my scar is not physical
rather it is an
emotional one
that sparks and flares
painfully.
I somehow
have the will to believe
that time may heal it
but
time is running out
as day by day
I am slipping
nearer
to the brink
of insanity
nothing is holding me back
nothing at all.