

Death

**What is life without it?
Would there be life,
Without its opposite?
The tick of the clock,
The walls caving in.
Could there be good,
Without any sin?
Light wouldn't be nothing
Without its darkest shadow.
Will the depths of darkness,
Reveal a true glow?**

**My sweet surrender
Is not a concern.
I do know one thing.
We all get our turn.**

~ Danette Nichole Torgeson