

# Hope's Fall



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Another friend becomes a memory to hold,  
as the cruelties of life slows time to a crawl.  
A hand filled with so much warmth lays cold  
While one fights the bite of hope's fall.

The battles of our past shape who we are,  
Reflecting lessons from an innocent time.  
To have courage is to look beyond our scars,  
For the possible future beyond the climb.  
To dare to dream, a choice unclear.

Taking a leap of faith to lower one's inner wall.  
For the essence of hope demands to release fear,  
To blindly believe in the face of hope's fall.

