



When did you become the very air I breathe?

So essential to me,
in your absence
I lose life

slowly

The pain increasing with every breathless second
How exactly does it feel to be

Free,

Weightless,

Limitless?

Surrounding the world around me,
filling my body with
light.

Please,
tell me

When did you become the air?

When did you become my everything?

- T. Capps