

'Let me go'

Tall dark and handsome, six foot five
I'm very lucky to be alive
My past it hounds and tortures me
To the extent there's no future I can see
I need to end it, now it's time
I must do something, it's not a crime
The things that happened I just can't cope
You know I'll hang with sufficient rope
I'll leave a letter for you my mother
I'll do it while you're away my brother
I've already set my flat alight
Sat and died without a fight
But brought me back, those blue lights
I could take more pills to make me sleep
And when I'm gone watch my mum weep
And now I'm here on this hospital ward
Still alive, and it's so hard
I've woken up I want to leave
I'm still alive my mum can't grieve
She wants good things
She wants me whole
But I can't do that, no not at all
I want to die; I want to die
Leave me alone and let me lie
Lie here alone, and let me go
It's what I want, I think it's so
Or is it? I left my mum a note
With drugs I'd taken, where I'd be
So she could phone, so she could see
What do I want, perhaps I don't know?
I'm so confused, I'm lost, I've gone, that's so
I'm not here; my mind, soul, and body parted
I left years ago, when IT all first started...

Lesley Hayes