Death’s Sweet Embrace

by Brian Griffitt

As these are the last of my days
I have long known they would vanish in a haze
From this world I do depart
So that sweet death may do her part
And take me in her sweet embrace

Soon all pain will be gone from me
As she takes me from this world of misery
Where she takes me I cannot tell
Is it Heaven or is it Hell?
Maybe it is some measure of peace?

As she comes to set me at ease

Now as I begin to fade
Her shadowed figure takes her place
Prepared to take me into her sweet embrace
All around me this room is dark
As she begins to do her part
Where I go I do not know
For death’s sweet embrace
Is the last any man shall ever know