

## Alone - A poem by Holly

I feel alone

As if there is an empty space in my life

I cannot fill it, I cannot push it away

All I can do is let it stay

Sometimes the empty space is gone,

Sometimes it becomes a cloud above my head,

Sometimes it strings through my mind like a piece of thread

But it's always there in some form

Or not at all

I feel alone

This empty space gradually gets bigger as life goes on

Is this how I die?

No. It can't be.

When the emptiness consumes me, is this how I will die?

What is this empty hole that grows inside me?

Stress? Sadness? Death?

This space makes me feel alone

Are we alone? Am I alone? Is this just an illusion?

Alone. Alone. Alone.

What is the meaning of alone?

Could it be the empty space within?

Could it just be when no one is with you in person?

We will never know.

I am alone.