I am Here

I am here, apprehensive, silent as I am,

Here and touching all I can

Doubting much of what I see

But gathering what courage I can, be

trying.

I am here, thoughtful how to string my time left, the private resources in kind that I am famous for: a sort of sneak avoidance in a war, interpreted as weak, lying.

I am here, working a new life line, one
without the help of everything I've done;
What is worth the wailing of this rebirth?
Perhaps the purchase price for what I'm really worth;
defying.