

## Night Thoughts

Sleepless tonight inside my skin and bones,  
I feel that life must be a cruel curse--  
Begun with squall, cut off with pain and groans,  
A little joke told by the universe.

Why am I here? What accident of fate  
Breathed life into this form I occupy?  
What kind of God would bother to create  
A fragile human life, then let it die?

A voice within my heart says, "Mend your ways,  
And light inside your consciousness will gleam.  
Your bleakness, like the earth, delays dawn's rays,  
But love and hope will end your desperate dream.

"Depression fills agnosticism's night,  
But soon your soul must rise and follow light."

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