

Trapped

by Sam Coffin

The ocean engulfs me
I look up, to see nobody
Is this how it goes? Trapped where I lay be
I know this can't be
But, how do I penetrate the surface of this wretched sea?

I'm pushed down, a voice echos
"When will you break through from where you hate to be?"
The darkness surrounds me, a stabbing like arrows
I recognize this voice, a voice majestic and mighty
As the voice bellows, "You will one day break free"