

**Open your eyes
Say my name
I need you to breathe on your own**

I am not ready
To lose another person I love
There's been seven this year alone
First it was Paw
Then Aunt Bettie
Uncle Charlie
And yet Spring still had not come
Then my miscarriage
And I think to myself
Was the baby going to be our first son
When Timothy the sickest of my godchildren died
I suffered complete heart break
His voice resonates in the back of my mind singing
Madrina makes me happy when skies are grey
The sixth was the man I still love
I lost him not to physical death
Miscommunication and my fears were the culprits
It still feels like I'm underwater trying to take a breath
Arrington passed
The media's all a buzz
They just won't leave the family in peace
Don't add your name
Fight damn it
Your spirit's not ready to walk amongst the deasease

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I'm not ready to have you cremated
To box or throw away
The things in your home
I don't want to write your eulogy
I don't want to sing my poem titled UGH
I'm getting sick of wearing funeral attire
I want to see almost eight feet of hair
Whip in the wind
For its color was touched by the hand of fire

My life was beginning to see light
Now it's been thrown
Back into that oubliette
The thoughts that linger
Within my emotional state
Is that I don't want to choose your last white dress

OPEN YOUR EYES

SAY MY NAME

I NEED YOU TO BREATHE ON YOUR OWN

Repeatedly you've said
I'm the strongest person you know
So syphon from me all that you need
For the second time in my life
I'm begging and pleading
Don't leave
I will take the responsibility
I will take all the blame
If you just open your eyes

And say my name