

To Fall or Fly

by Josie Habel

Standing on the edge of the cliff
Seeing the world below
The wind tells you to go back
Pushing you further from the edge
Go home, it's not worth it
Because what if you fall

But you push forward
Pushing away the cold whispers of the wind

Your feet play with the edge
The rocks grip at you
Longing for you to stay
Your chest fills
Your eyes swell
Something tells you not to jump

But you have to
Because you have to know
Are you going to fall
Or will you fly