**The Last Step**

Every day you wear a smile,

Yet every day you want to scream.

It’s hard to talk,

So you stay silent.

It’s hard to cry,

So you laugh instead.

Every breath you take

Hurts more than the last.

Every smile you make

Just creates bigger mask.

All you want to do is cry.

All you want to do is scream.

You want to die,

But no one will let you.

They say it’s just the moment,

And that the moment will pass.

So you wait…

And wait…

But that moment never passes.

So you do what needs to be done.

You take that final step.

Off the highest cliff.

You finally scream.

You finally cry.

You have no regrets for taking that last step.

You have no worries about what has been done.

And finally…

The pain has vanished,

And the mast no longer needs to exist.

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