

## Barred

If life is but a prison,  
Then what perchance is death?  
A freedom from this place,  
Or just total lack of breath?

There is no room to live  
Behind locked doors forever.  
But if nothing is eternal  
It's a fact we all must weather.

A cell you share with others  
Fares you better than alone.  
For only with their comfort  
Can you ever find a home.