

Hang on

Hang on, hands on edge

Fingers struggling with slippery soil

Stretching muscles silently scream

Don't let go, keep alert

Twist and pull and bump and hurt

When out of air, breathe the pain

Fight the temptation to fly -

A stone in space, circling the sun

Only seems to have lost its weight

Try to tell a flight from fall.

Close your eyes, don't seek for refuge:

There isn't really an easy way out.

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