

*Moth*

*Poem by Redza Reme*

Why am I so drawn to you?  
The bright light at the end of the tunnel  
Or at least, the end of what I can comprehend  
Slowly inching forward, one step at a time  
The sound of the clock ticking, one beat at a time  
I'm aware you're not, what you're made out to be  
But I can't help wanting to get closer, even if it'll be the death of me  
The light at the end of the tunnel  
Like a light at the end of a cigarette  
Slowly burning, inching closer to me  
Creeping into my lungs  
You were a killer all along  
But I only saw the light  
Like a moth, I was drawn to a flame  
A flame in the night