

## **Can't Take it Anymore**

*POW-MIA-PTSD*

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Alone in the crowd—no one is here.  
Alone in a world—that doesn't care.  
No one can understand; how can I call to them?

I call to You, with my *can't take it anymore* prayer,  
which seems to have fallen  
on deaf ears.

Prayed out...  
No words left. Just silence from within;  
Listening to the nothing, I don't know what to say,  
the *what* I can't explain.

Deafening is the silence—  
a quiet that strips away the mind—  
Wrenches hope from soul, lashing to pulp  
thoughts contrived in this darkest pit so cold.

Alone—though I know You are there.  
I feel Your presence, the only  
One who might listen.

If only it is Your Will ...  
help me—and give me strength—  
or take me home this night.