Our Patchworked Skeleton

Blood only pumps for so long.
Children only smile till death comes knocking.
His breathing reducing like a clock winding down,
Cancer laughing within a fractured skeleton.

Lungs weakening with sorrowful spasms...
Titanium replacing rotting bone.
His faith is shattered pieces.
Swaying on the jagged edge of dark precipices.

Cancer, a malicious villain propelling him over.
Goodbyes sorrowfully spoken-
In mourning we must lay to rest...
Our patchworked skeleton.