

Millions die from it

every day.

In bed, on the street

in a car, on their feet

while dancing

while smiling

while asleep .....

Millions die from it

every day.

On the beach, in the water

eating a peach, having a daughter

in tuxedos

in the nude

in style

in or out of the mood .....

Millions die from it

every day.

In apartment blocks

to the sound of clock tick tocks

in foreign exotic lands

even when wearing wedding bands

when having a late lunch

when drunk on punch

when mellow

when full of ire

on their birthdays

setting themselves on fire ....

Millions die from it

every day.

Residents, dog catchers

eye catchers, fetchers too.

The boy next door

one day even you.

*by DJD*

Millions die from it

every day.

That's life.