

Dum Spiro Spero

[total lines: 36]

While I breathe, I hope.
I hope a future for my city,
A life for my son,
Happiness for my wife,
A quick end for me.

While I breathe, I hope.
I hope for another day with my family.
One more moment to remember them by.
I hope for them safety,
And peace of mind.
They should not be worried about what may come.

While I breathe, I hope.
I hope for Astyanax.
Let him be the future of Troy,
A ruler just like his grandfather.
Allow him to keep going,
May my death never stop him.
Let him be a fierce warrior,
A beautiful father,
A loving husband.

While I breathe, I hope.
I hope for Andromache,
That she finds bliss.
Even once I am gone.
That she loves our son enough for the both of us,
And never forgets how much I love her.

Poetry

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While I breathe, I hope.
Let me not go down quickly,
Not without a fight.
When my time has come,
Let them look away,
And, please, let me be buried
Inside my city's walls.

While I breathe, I hope,
It's time to go.
My time has come.