

Untitled

Shattered dreams inside a restless being
Tethered more often than free, eyes seeking new horizons
Searching, longing, afraid
Flashes of a love that freed her, carried and nurtured her
Glow in her memory
She is brave, she has wisdom, she will seek a new life
Even if it must be alone
Inside, hidden, she descends, crashes into dark canyons
Of grief and despair
Outside only grace and strength can be seen
It will happen one day
She will look skyward, and rising, soaring,
find hope again
Sun on her feathers, soft breezes will carry her high.