

# BROKEN WINGS

by Katrina Relf

How can I walk the world above  
And have no thought of you –  
No tears for you?  
You are there – in the park – in the streets,  
The night is filled with you,  
Yet I feel no warmth, no joy,  
Only emptiness.  
Even Below – in my chamber – in the tunnels  
Your voice echoes – calling me.  
To have you near was all I ever wanted,  
Yet now you are everywhere, always with me,  
But I am alone.  
I need to touch you, to hold you,  
But all I can hold is your memory  
Which bears no touch.  
Once my heart had wings,  
It soared – filled with dreams – filled with you.  
All that life had denied me  
Was there in your arms,  
And silently I promised you forever.  
But dreams are blind  
And forever only a shallow word  
Which echoes through the emptiness of my soul.  
Broken dreams – broken promises –  
And a heart filled with tears,  
That yearns to rest with your heart,  
That yearns to be wherever you are.  
But, Catherine, you are far away,  
And a heart cannot fly with broken wings.  
Walk slowly, my love, walk slowly –  
Until they heal.