

Split

Kirsty Hawkshaw

In silence I see and praise the empty
As sunlight splits through naked trees
Nothing that feels invisible exists

You may believe in me
But I won't let you go with my soul
It's all around me
The season of red green and gold

The cold wind steals your memory
Fresh out of my mind
The sky will fix the broken
Emotion in my eyes

I find support in the air
I find support anywhere
I find support in the floods
I find support in the love

You may believe in me
But my heart is staying here with me
Dancing like the dying leaves
As they spiral on the breeze

For I must learn to live
No longer as a fugitive
And I will endure bravely
The space you left in me