

This Is What She Calls Home

A Life Once Lost

I am such a beautiful bastard. the wind graced across her ear.
it made her stop and cry. throwing herself in the air. screaming
aloud, take me away. from all of this pain you made me feel.
yet, millions of lips have called this child blessed. she held
her body above our heads. dancing on our hands. but now she cri
es just like you or me. everything I did for you was so wrong.
but why did you smile in the end? why did you smile?