

## Feathers

### A Perfect Circle

damages define our borders  
wall and matter forged in flame  
knowing little of your wounding  
share our mending all the same

weight of words and wars we carry  
I'm like you, just like you  
eyes of stone and storm and story  
share it well, we'll make it through

sadness like a pendulum  
pulls us round and to and through  
onus, fate and undue odium  
armor, anger, rod and stone

by telling  
let them be  
let them all be feathers

eyes of stone and storm and story  
share it well, we'll make it through  
onus, fate and undue odium  
armor, anger, rod and stone

by telling  
may they become  
may they all be feathers