

Every Fallen Feather

James Shayfer

My angel didn't fall, she landed
In spite of what the guards commanded
And she nourished my eyes
Wearing only her wings
And we stayed up all night
Doing heavenly things

She told me they would come to find her
There wasn't any way to hide her
But I bolted the doors
Like the fool that I am
And I cried in her arms
"I'm only a man"

She replied
"That might be true
But I think much more of you"

So for seven days, I walked beside her
And for seven nights, I slept inside her
But I woke on the eighth
With a cold on my skin
And a space, in the place, where her face should've been
And I knew that they had come to get her
So I gathered every fallen feather
And she warned me of this
But I always refused
When she said I'd move on
Because that's what men do

I replied
"That might be true
But I think much more of you"

And as the years go by
I'll be looking to the heavens
So I went to search the sky one morning
And I saw her on the ground before me
With a tear in her eye
And a bruise on her chin
And a wound on her back
Where her wings should've been

So I knelt down at her side to touch her
And she told me that the fall had crushed her
In exchange for her sins
I'd be damned for all time
So she gave them her wings
If it meant I'd get mine

So I held her as the sun was rising
And I whispered as her heart was fighting
"Oh, I'll pray for the day that those fools follow through
Cause I'll make them all pay for what they've done to you"

She replied
"That might be true

But I think much more..."