

# 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..."