

POEM

Inside an Angel's mind

*Bare skin brushes
the cold rough pavement
My feet are naked
on the ground*

*Today is special:
I have been selected
the chosen one, elected
chosen for a duty*

*to fulfill my purpose.
I see a bridge, nervous
I climb over, ready
on my platform*

*Someone sees me,
they frown,
shouting, loudly,
'get down now!'*

*Strangers restrain
Stop this!
You are mistaken
I have been chosen.*

*A new reality has dawned upon this icy, long night.
Extreme recklessness has left me broke, alone, blunted.
I look back; not able to comprehend no insight.
My mind is challenged, reality confronted.*

*Believing I could reach heaven, how is that possible?
I had wings, heavy, where do they hide?
Now Drained; I was completely inexhaustible.
Empty inside, I weep, thinking I nearly died.*

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