

Never having loved

By K. Brendi Poppel

Never having loved or sang
I searched for my lost soul,
The missing link, my broken dream,
I wanted to be whole.
Never knowing who I was
or if I had a voice,
Do I belong? Is there a song
to make my heart rejoice?
I want to fly, to touch the sky,
To break out of this shell,
I've watched as my life passed me by
And now a brittle, hollow hell
is all I have, what must I do
to mend my shattered wing?
"Let the angels carry you,"
I hear the Spirit whispering.

Copyright © 1998

All rights reserved by K. Brendi Poppel