

# The Broken

*by* Ilana Haley

the broken

such a sweet smile set once upon tender lips  
A precious heart unfolding the joy within  
Carefree play marked footsteps skipping along the way  
Such wonders untold awaiting a time of promise  
Stilled in the night by a grasping hand  
Held down in silence fear feeds off this soul  
Marking its toll with erratic screams...  
Hollowed hours round into years of tormented pain  
Shattered again lost in the mundane and profane  
Only scattered remains left to lead us all home  
Why deal with the broken let them take rest  
Show me your willing together we'll find the way  
No longer do we need to trod aimlessly in reason  
The course has been set by innocence reborn  
Such a sweet smile sits upon tender lips

