

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

