

The Broken Crane Letters

[Part #1]

By

Caitlin & Robby

Richardson

DEDICATION

In memory of Caitlin Richardson

02/23/1991 - 05/21/2022

Godspeed In The Hope You Found Your Peace

Forever Apart But Never Apart From My Heart Forever

Always Honey In Our Hearts

PREFACE

This collaborative book was written with letters and journal entries from my younger sister Caitlin's private notebooks. This book was written in the hope that her memory, wishes, final words and thoughts will not be forgotten to time but painted on the winds of tomorrow.

Verismo Della Gru

[Intro]

By

Caitlin Richardson

"Will I ever really feel normal self-worth...deserving of good things...self-sabotage

Growing with God...my feelings are valid

So naturally...So perfectly...your feelings...my feelings are valid

Normal is the anger...fault is not your cross to bear

Keep my cup full and cup runneth over

What does it mean to love yourself...to be able to first take care of yourself

Trust yourself...trust your instincts...trust want...trust your actions

One day embrace who you are...it won't change unless you will it

It be like that...the release not important...won't make a difference...it be like that

Feeling SO tired TOO tired to exist

I will continue to destroy my path instead of growth and to adapt

Change and understand my place in this world

What I contribute to the world...what I contribute to my world

My heart knows her heart...my heart knows your heart"

Verismo Della Gru

Always Honey In Our Heart

[To Be Continued]

Godspeed

(REDUX)

By

Robby Richardson

"When the rabbit calls it's a siren song where the word temptation belongs

Believe me when I say the rabbit hole goes deep, believe me I've peeped

To become another John Doe in a black hole we call the rabbit hole

It's a place that even I won't go

But Godspeed to the souls of those who tried though

But Godspeed to the souls of those who tried though"

Godspeed

Godspeed and farewell to the one that had fell to the one that has fallen

Broken is the soul on a broken road made on broken lies on broken backs with broken sacks

The gold and the greed and the lies that they told with that burden you hold

The lies that dreams foretold that everything that glitters is gold

Godspeed in the chase of false dreams hope has sold

Godspeed and farewell woven tales we tell the goodbyes we spell and what our dreams foretell

Stuck on a road only god knows where it goes...the price of our choice and the cost of the owe

When the last petal of the rose dips into that black hole that we slip...a Salvador Dali Trip

Alone in the dark...alone do you walk...alone do I crumble

Alone does my soul see trouble...alone through fire or alone through the light

Godspeed to the lantern of afterlife's guide through dark passageways beyond a passing place

Patron Saint Cait of those alone...lost... traveling down the rabbit hole

The route through to the other side she paves with light like fire flies

The parachute to those that wish to free fall testing change in a passing phase...a passing flame

How can the grief of your presence I miss be expressed in more than a good bye wave

Godspeed and farewell the seeds that you've sown are now the ones that we toll

Am I the mustard seed that grows or the fool whose soul bedrocked on water Charon rows

Slan Go Foil and let the road always unfurl and rise to meet you

As-Salamu Alaykum...farewell and godspeed to the peace that awaits them

Odspeed and farewell to the lone traveler of great beyonds and spectaculars

Not reading the signs that are passing her...hand and hand with her

A traveler of stars into dimensions too far...no flash light this star shines bright from the afar

From scions to portals through black holes she strolls through

Doorways thin as glass or lifetimes lived in breath's last gasp

A choice we forsake to find escape from the price the world's greed hands you

Through the needle hole you wish to fall through find peace under skies' blue

Farewell and godspeed to a safe return face the fate of the roads we have burned

Godspeed and farewell a mere prayer or spell...an incantation to achieve salvation from my hell

A chant...a hymn...an invocation...a hex...how brave to face the grave in fear of what's next

How brave is the grave when the edge calls out our name

When the test is calling and putting your all in

Courage in darkness that you wish to fall in

Trust in yourself before you dove right in...godspeed and farewell

Grateful for the time we spend please put that escape down paint better times ahead

Farewell and godspeed...Patron Saint Cait when needed is needing the need of a friend

Oh, Patron Saint Cait helping the fallen cross the finish line

Godspeed and farewell now only time tells but will letting time tell time to hearts unite again

Delusional over losing you...delusional about how close to that line that could rescue you

A line you meant to read to...a line made for you...the reason I wrote this for you

Intended to help and bring comfort to the hurt you can't get through

If nothing got through I believe that would who better to understand the pain that grew Words to keep the wind under this crane's wings...make sure it flies to greater things Farewell and godspeed for the freedom you seek from the shackles of will's weak

Patron Saint Caitlin

Watch over me and my fate

Guide me swiftly through the Pearly Gate

Help God see to forgiving my mistakes

Guide me through this journey down the rabbit hole

Guide my soul home or find peace becoming whole

Accompany this broken traveler upon this broken road into the great unknown

Take my hand gently so and guide me so I am not alone

Patron Saint Caitlin

"When the rabbit calls it's a siren song where the word temptation belongs

Believe me when I say the rabbit hole goes deep, believe me I've peeped

To become another John Doe in a black hole we call the rabbit hole

It's a place that even I won't go

But Godspeed to the souls of those who tried though

But Godspeed to the souls of those who tried though"

Godspeed Caitlin

THE END

Broken Crane

- Ode to Caitlin -

By

Robby Richardson

Small little crane with a song too beautiful for its cage with a soul too lively to be contained

Free from the cage that binds you and bars that hinder wings too large for the struggle within her

Free from the stone on your back or the world's weight on your shoulder

Chasing dreams we told her...on hopes the world sold her...with only clouds able to hold her

Free from the chains that bound her let diamond strewn skies surround her

Free from foolish tales or fables told of Pyrite dreams of all that glitters is gold

Temptation called her but Heaven is what found her

Honey...sweet as the name is so forever Cait-I-Did lives

Life changes in a wink...the same time I don't sleep on the end of a blink and the edge of a brink

Alone and broken did you last lie...a simple crane still growing wings to seek open skies to fly

Here's to a broken crane burdened with such pain hoping to find the light through the rain

I wish you knew how much you were loved...I just wish you know how much you were missed

I just wish you knew how much pain was left that these tears have not kissed

I'll write these line so you can keep me in your memory...remember what you meant to me

Answers to questions meant for me as now I know you have to wait for me

I'll write these words to keep your laughter in my memory

A melody of what calling you family has meant to me

A dedication of a classical requiem design is nothing to the monument I can't give to your life

Here's to a broken crane burdened with such pain

Please don't let that light fade crumbled under boulders that Atlas couldn't change

Here's to a broken crane weighted with guilt from a horizon light washing away holes unfilled

Please don't let her light fade don't let the brightness die under the shade

Don't let the candle smoke go...hold on for one moment...one moment more

And poof you are gone...broken crane...broken crane

It's been one month since you flew away

I woke up today and can't remember the man I became

How does the world expect me to gone on with my day

Nothings' the same and you won't go away

Dedicate my dedication to the dedication I have to dedicate

Even though this is goodbye...it's only for a short time...know I am never not by your side

When you walk alone in the dark on the other side or you feel lost and can't cross over

Let our memories be your closure and I'll believe your peace be what drove her

Thankful for what God has sent to me...feeling whole is what I'll pretend to be

Let the sun shine bright on the back of your broken dreams

I hear your song broken crane...I hear your laugh...I see your smile in my head

Young and scared I snuck to your bed to help fight off the monsters in my head

Now I'm scared of all the things left unsaid scared to start to face the end

What is foretold in the shadow of the past brings to light the destiny of the future

A past denied will always lead to a future we decide

That of the light unknowing of the time we kiss...when we kiss our last goodbye

Broken crane please get up and fly again

Wings too beautiful for the floor through open skies they need soar

Broken crane tell me what hand I can lend...a hand to fix those broken wings needing to mend

Fly or carry I'll help you reach your forever end

Through the thunder and storms...broken crane...broken crane

Have you lost your way

Broken crane with a broken song...unfinished composer that Heaven couldn't hold in or hold on Bound for the stars where her requiem replays played for the age in hopes notes don't fade

A candle's wish with breath's breeze...a shooting star on a hope that you fill that missing piece

A peace to bring peace to the pieces needed for you to feel complete

Peace to the wind that gives those wings a chance to heal and fly

Soar in the rays of the sunlight high in the sunshine

A midsummer's wish on an eve of a night's dream...a wish believed to be a wish most achieved

broken crane...broken crane...

But this broken crane will fly again...will rise again...rise so high my friend

She takes flight again through the wind and storms she just flies on ahead

At the end the burden is what truly dies at death

Boundless she flies to the Heavens that lie into stars up high...Amen

In diamonds' twinkle and glittering light spun of gold

That's the only place this broken crane will rest again...a place where the flowers never grow old

There you are, there you go, there you fly high up above

broken crane...broken crane

THE END

This Strange Addiction

By

Robby & Caitlin

Richardson

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