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# Broken Wings

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An Anthology of Spent Emotions

Ana B



Dedicated to the magician who  
healed my broken wings

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## 1 Salvation

Hold with passion, hurt with hate  
Feel with compassion or simply evade  
Dream with desire, laugh with joy  
Love with fire or just play coy  
Take me to the end of the rainbow  
Where there are no lies  
Only a myth named sorrow  
Without the vagaries of longings  
And the miseries of loneliness  
Where there is only dream  
Pervading through reality  
Where desires run supreme  
That is the heaven  
For which I pray  
That is the salvation  
In which my hope does lay

## 2. Make Belief

Tempered words and logic  
Trained thoughts and dreams  
Sending shivers through desires  
Holding up hopes through the seams  
Telling tales of glamour  
Showing visions of joy  
Goadng words of honor  
Vouching swears of valor  
All end in vain  
Nothing to ease the pain  
At the end of it all  
All that remains  
Is the sweet comforting word  
Of one selfless friend

### 3. The Rose

The blossoming rose  
Opening its lips  
One by one till it quivers in the breeze  
Holding it all together is a thought  
The thought of beauty, pleasure and desire  
The fragrance swarms through fields and glades  
The hunters come and come the prey  
The rose beckons to the sour and sweet  
The rose calls for its own defeat  
Crushed and cursed the flower remains  
The fragrance rusts in the rotting stench  
The colour blurs in the surrounding gloom  
The flower ends its journey  
Ends its beauty  
Ends its hope  
Next morning  
Another bud blooms

#### 4. Truth

Truest words are those that help you lie  
Truest faith helps you to defy  
Truest knowledge allows you to ignore  
Truest asset is when you want nothing more  
Truest enemy makes you count your friend  
Truest doubts help to comprehend  
Truest words help to clear your thought  
Truest friend shows you what you're not

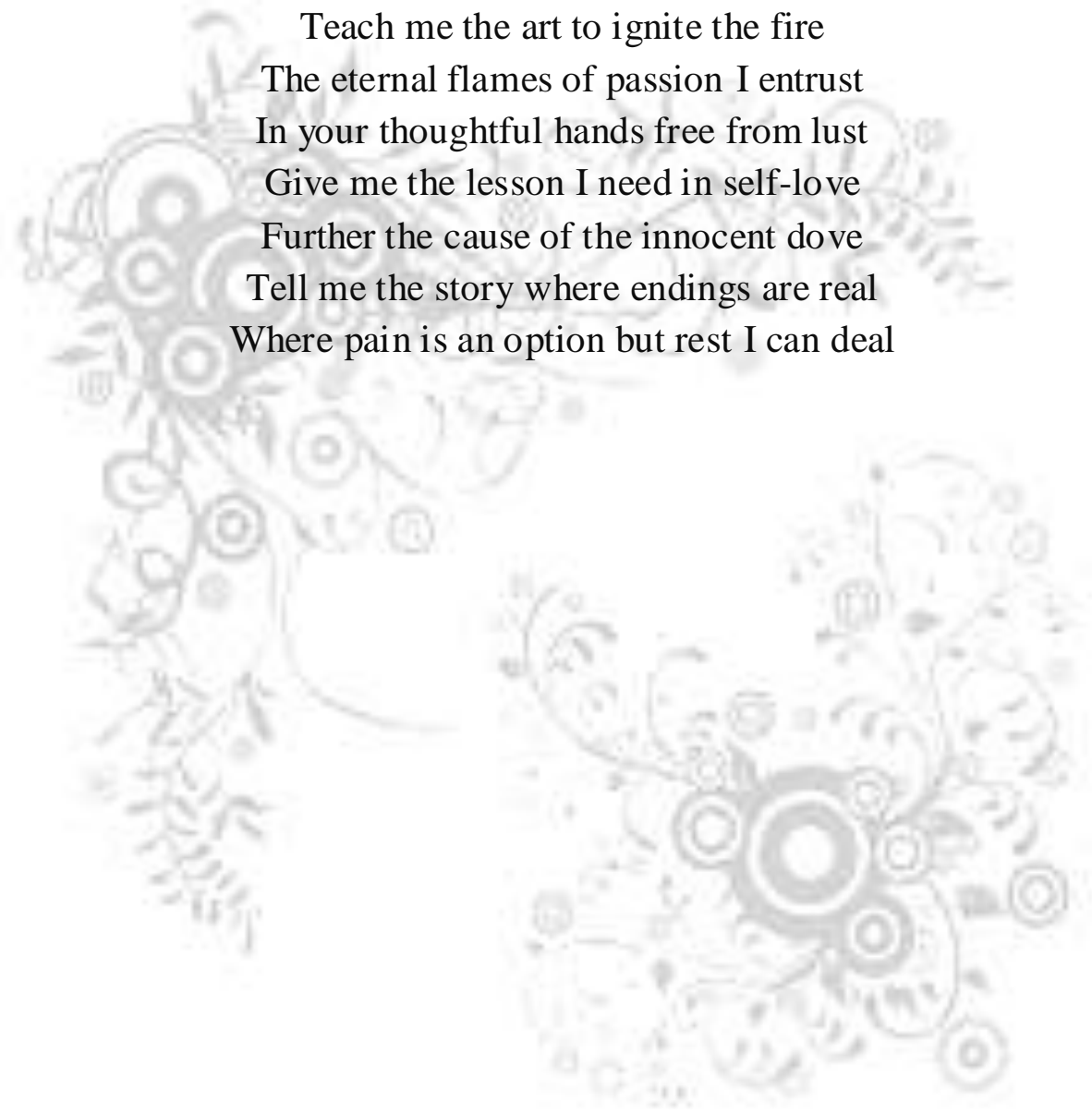
Truth is overrated  
Faith is overemphasised  
Hope is now a cliché  
Promise synonymous to lies

Lie for me for I wish to hope  
Make a true promise and let me cope  
Give me a dream for a dream I wish to be  
Take me far away from the thing that is me



### 5. Prayer for Self-Love

Bring forth a desire not clouded with dust  
Draw forth a dream not tainted with lust  
Further the cause of hopeful eyes  
Sever the threads of self taught lies  
Oh angel of love and phantom of desire  
Teach me the art to ignite the fire  
The eternal flames of passion I entrust  
In your thoughtful hands free from lust  
Give me the lesson I need in self-love  
Further the cause of the innocent dove  
Tell me the story where endings are real  
Where pain is an option but rest I can deal



## 6. Dreams at Dawn

Silent slumber and wild actions  
Perfect concepts and withered truths  
Unholy prayers and divine intentions  
Barren seeds and fertile fruits  
On both ends of the rainbow I see a lake  
Coloured with thoughts and covered with dreams  
Blossoming expectations and budding new joy  
Shimmering in the fresh shower of an angelic prophecy  
All fade with the rain  
The rain of a promise  
Promise of dawn  
All fade into oblivion

But oblivion is a place where they hide  
Till the next shower of hope  
And the next wind of forgiveness  
Then there is again  
The gateway to Redemption

## 7. Second Chance

Near yet naught  
Far and distraught  
The fledgling edges close to the end of the nest  
The mother watches  
Watches with hope  
Watches with fear  
Whether to take flight  
Whether to fall

And the fledgling fell and broke its wing  
The mother gave up  
No longer hope  
No longer dream

An angel came up  
Scooped up the mass  
Flesh and bones  
And useless blood  
A beating heart

Care and love  
Love and hope  
Hope and dream  
And again on the brink

Will it take off?  
The fledgling with new wings  
Wings of hope  
Hopeful wings

## 8. The Fog

Unexpected dreams flood the imagination  
hold up desires long gone  
staring through blinding fog till tears flood  
the vision clouds  
and you no longer dream

the desires end and desires renewed  
in fog it is lost  
in clouded mist it takes form  
a distant apparition of a future that can be  
dreams are born anew  
Fog appears to blur  
Blurs away all dreams



## 9. The Call

Holding a thought in place  
Folding the paper with his number  
Trying to just not call  
Yet you reach for the phone  
You dial and you hang up  
trying to remember the sound of the ring  
Trying to imagine how it would have been  
If he did pick it up  
You throw the phone down  
Gently on your bed  
Only to pick it up  
Then throw it harder  
you wait for him to call back  
knowing he never will  
but there is no limit to waiting  
and you wait  
and you wait  
i know I did  
in silence of the night  
woke up just to see  
thinking he just might  
but no missed calls were there  
no stupid sms  
closing back my eyes  
i tried to dream of him  
Sometimes I still do  
Hold on to the thought  
What if I were wrong  
Knowing I was not  
What if I failed him?  
Knowing he'd hurt me more  
Yet it is a dream  
A dream I can't afford

## 10. Desires and Doubts

Precious sense of belonging  
Will you ever come to me?  
Will you ever be mine?  
Or be my symphony

Priceless scent of passion  
Shall I ever belong?  
To a heart that dreams  
To a soul that longs

Unique hue of desire  
Shall you ever swirl in glee?  
Shall you ever burn with fire?  
For the creature that is me

Transcendental time  
Shall you ever stand by my side?  
Till someone stops for me  
Leads me into a fantasy

Colourful folly  
And faint desire  
Lead me by my hand  
Into the kingdom of my sire

## 11. Conflict

Poignant thoughts and meaningless banter  
Heart wrenching moments when conflicts run wild  
When the mind is clouded with fear and desire  
When hope is surrounded with glaring red eyes  
Am I born to be without a soul for comfort?  
Am I born to have no place for me?

In all that conflict as I stand  
One fine day with you I can see  
The petty reasons for my fears  
The strength of conviction that can come from me  
The power that is faith which you gave  
The words that is fuel that you feed me  
Yet I falter and I stand  
I still need a hand  
Yet I grovel and I cry  
But I do want to fly

## 12. Canvas of Emotions

Painted Poignant thoughts

On a canvas of emotions

Each stroke a turmoil and a torment

Each hue a conflict

Each speck a dream

Every worldly pleasure in every line

Every divine measure in intensions divine

Painted Poignant thoughts

With the brush of tender love

On a canvas of emotion

And a message from above





### 13. Bottomless Depth

Depth of a bottomless pit  
Measured in endless expectation  
From dear ones and from strangers  
From loved ones and from foes  
From those who care and who despair  
And those that draw you close

Expectations end with a fall  
And is that fall mighty  
Ends hope great and small  
In the end still remains  
A vain attempt  
An attempt to stand up  
An attempt to stand straight  
Bent head lifts  
Yet in shame it falls

All is not lost  
For at the very end  
Is one fresh start  
And as life rebuilds itself  
Shame retreats into its shell

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