

## Winters Ward

When I was a little girl my room was white and pink  
It was the holder of my cornucopia of dreams that I thought could never be sinister  
or sink  
Only now I think of how times have changed as I sit in this white and pink cage at  
Winters Ward  
Watching the snow from the bars feeling that it looks the way I feel towards it all

Nothing comes except yellow coats with empty promises and prose  
They say to take the white and pink pills, lining them up like soldiers in their rows  
Except this is the way of Winters Ward  
You have two choices, to survive or choke on the frosty cord that you helped them  
build in the cold

You love it's pain and it loves that it is trying to take your soul away a little at a time  
Because at least pain you can feel and it's tangible and real to keep locked inside  
So with frost bitten feet I walk to take a glance at the light under the door for you  
Only it is exactly what I knew, masked faces with yellow coats playing with my  
ghosts in Winters Ward

## Hold me Bones

I remember the first time I saw Bones sitting on the bench all alone  
He sported a skeleton grin and had a voice of an orchestras baritone  
It was only then I got the feeling that he had sewn an arrow right through my  
battered up heart  
It was on that day that our romance would start

When the nights terrors raged, his bones kept me safe in their cage  
There was nothing to hide and nothing to see  
That I loved him and that he loved me  
Who knew death would have so much lust for the greed of the living

We were not quite dead yet not quite alive  
We walked along the border of the land and the sky  
I was too young to know about life or about being wise  
He couldn't know the feeling of a sunset or rise despite how hard he tried

One day I woke and he had gone

He left no trace, not one word or song  
All but a mirror in a silver case  
And upon looking at my face I realized that maybe I was wrong

### The Fever

I woke up today  
Checked my phone and said "shit I'm going to be late"  
I hopped out of bed clear as day  
Thinking about work, errands, play

I woke up today  
Only my room wasn't in disarray  
Sporting a hospital gown tied around my too tiny waist  
Also a bracelet with numbers stating my name

I woke up today  
Realized these 4 walls where not of my room  
Beside me cards that said "get well soon"  
Scared, alone, and god damn confused

I woke up today  
Apparently a week my mind has been away  
A fever had come and threw my life astray  
Or at least what a nurse wearing a yellow coat says

I woke up today  
Pills upon pills pushed in my face  
"Until you get better," the yellow coat says  
So here in isolation I must stay

### If I hadn't lost you

If I hadn't lost you here is what I would say and do for you my darling girl  
I would say, "make the mess" and paint the ceiling with all the colours of your  
dreams  
Because dreams teach us that anything is possible and not everything is as it seems  
If you wanted to be a flying detective mermaid who saves cats then my god you can  
be, or a doctor, brain surgeon, or a fairy

When you fall and my girl you will at least once please know I will always be there  
with a packet of Band-Aids, a kiss, and a baseball bat to break the fuckers neck  
Life wont always be easy, it can be a goddamn train wreck trust me I know

But when that train comes I'll be there untying you at the tracks holding gold stars  
to help remind us that in chaos there is still a little light  
And my god my darling yours shines so bright and I hope that nothing stops your  
smile

I hope that you will listen when I say you are not defined by your looks and that  
honesty and kindness is greater riches than all the worlds gold  
Because girls can be mean and the world can be a cruel and scary place and one day  
something will try to crumble your golden castles walls because of their own  
insecurities  
And if the world seems too much or something hurts, know you can come to me

Even though I have no super powers I will go to the moon and back to help you find  
a way back home again  
Because darling hearts can heal but battles will leave wounds and scars but I'll sew  
patches in their place so you don't have to look at them  
And when you get older my darling girl, that to me, you are still every single sparkle,  
universe, and sugar coated candy  
If only I didn't lose you.

#### Lets Start Over

This is the end  
Lets start over  
I think it's time I let my mind mend  
Have some stability a little order

So here is a toast to the demons and ghosts  
A glimmering feast for all to see  
I can't decide who or what I shall miss the most  
The thorns, the potions, the misfits and crazies

It's time for the chapter to end  
To get up, take a walk, have a tea  
Though I will just be around the bend  
Only I will have my gardens key

No more monsters hidden in my bed  
Or fog to hide my way back home

No for tears in need of thread  
The only thing left is to grow