

Sixfold poetry magazine Submission Title: Finding Freedom

Let Go

How hard is the letting go when it's all you know
Shadows under ice

One

Wrong

Step

Cracks become fissures to fall through

Shadow black eyes

No

Sleep

Tonight

Dark steps pacing in the shadowland

Despair a chokehold

Run

Let

Go

A Cry in the Night

You cry in the night, happy heart, silently weeping
Not knowing when she will try to reclaim you
You fight her magnetic siren song
Happier without mothers' biting punch

Taking your blood she gives you candy hearts
You yearned for her touch once
She'd rather drown you then release you
Angry claws, you attempt to flee

Crash through the locked inner security door
And once outside you stand dazed by new reality
Yet the call on mothers' lips is hard to resist
You build your forcefield on bruised skin and wounded mind

Sixfold poetry magazine Submission Title: Finding Freedom

Hear Your Soul

What do you hear of peace for your soul?

No judgement given wings to hurt

The warmth of a smile, beckoning

A birds' song of sweet summer kisses

What is the taste of freedom to your soul?

Gentle words spoken of no despair

Quiet comfort covering outer skin

Soft whispers of love finally heard

What is the feel of love to your soul?

Laughter in eyes' soft embrace

Touching skin brushed in a caress

Cocooned in a breath of gentle sighs