

Wings

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A poem about love, loss, and angels used in symbolism. Hope you enjoy,

Aidan

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Chapter 1 - The Poem

2

1 - The Poem

Wings

I try to fly
Tied down by this chain
That is lead from reality

I try to fly
As my wings falter and fail
As I watch the others fly through the distance

I try to fly
As I see you go across
The skies above me so high

I try to fly
To join you and the others
Yet I am tied down, frozen in time

You gave me wings
You gave my heart meaning
Yet I still cower and fear

You gave me wings
Yet I cannot fly
Tied down, holding on to what's dear

As you fly above
Tears fill my eyes
For I am happy, no matter if I am tied

As you fly above
Tears fill my eyes
For I know you will continue to fly

On the wings
That you were born with
Angel above
As you fly through the skies

On the wings
You were born with
My heart my soul

As I know you have a future beyond me

Though I am tied down
Forced by past reprocautions
To be held and never fly again

Though a chain binds me
Held by the weight of the earth on my shoulders
That prevents me from joining you

For the wings on my shoulders
Caring I feel
Has a chain binding me down

For the wings on my shoulders
My thoughts block my heart
Making a chain binding me down

As you move into the distance
Never to see you again
As you fly away from sight

As you fly into the sunset
I hope you find a happy ending
For I am tied no longer able to love

Sincerely,
A. Aenima