

Treacherous Skies

Falling, crashing
These wings have forgotten how to fly
They are suffering
But it's not physical
It's an illness of the mind
One can feel the the wind crashing
Trying to squeeze out the remainder of one's life
For one is falling from a terrible height
Eyes shut, there's only darkness
One could only reminisce about the times which were vibrant and bright
It was joyful, a paradise
One started from the ground and with a gentle shove took to the sky
Gliding in the wind
Moving freely learning how to fly
The sky was calm, tranquil
The sunlight dawned on one as if blessing one with a title
The title of child of the sky
Experiencing the joys of no limit
Only striving to fly to new heights
The skies embrace
It all felt so right
The booming thunder came sounding off the beginning of stormy times
The winds which once aided in flight
Are now the shackles, which hinder one from arriving at the destination which was so near in sight
Now one is left to wonder
How can one be so easily abandoned by the sky
The altitudes which were so easily traversed now seem unreachable
The skies betrayal caused such a shock to the mind
All hope seems lost
For without the skies blessings, what's the purpose of continuing to fly
So giving up seems so easy, just allowing oneself to drop from the sky
Falling at a rapid pace
There's no resistance, just awaiting ones demise
As one altitude drops lower and lower
One can see that there's a rampaging sea in sight
But learning from the previous betrayal, it's just another part of life
So one accepts the end and crashes into the sea expecting to feel nothing
Expecting for the hurt to drown inside
Only to find that the sea is so calm inside
It's dark can hardly see but could tell there's a life nearby
It seems to be observing
Gauging is it dangerous to appear by ones side
One also puts on a tough exterior experiencing one betrayal was enough for a lifetime
But things don't go as scripted, at least not with new found warmth by one's side
The hearts melted
Breathing once again became easy and movement somehow was in sync with the tides

Being abandoned by the sky
The sea provided it's warmth this time
Even granting a friend to hold one hand through the impossible times
These wings which has forgotten their purpose, now shiver showing signs of life
As ones new friend, shows eagerness to explore the sky
It's all encouragement wanting one to be healed
To face one's issues
To return up high
So there may be worries
Thoughts of fear flash through the mind
But no longer will one be held down by these mental scars
This trauma which lives in the recess of the mind
For one must accept, there will be bitter experiences through life
One can't allow it to way one down
Can't allow for one to be defeated or frozen in time
So spreading these wings and holding one's head up high
One takes off
Returning to the rightful place
Returning to the sky
One remembers one's friends effort and takes them flying at times
Since one wishes to fly together
Traversing the sky and arriving at new heights