

This Is Your Brain On Failure

Catherine

Did you forget how to fly
Or were your wings torn from the bone
You used to fly so sweetly on a breeze
You whispered sweetly you are the anchor
That has give my spirit a license to soar
But now you're grounded
Not by a blade or word but scarred by separation
You traded your freedom for open rotting wounds and chains
Why did you give it all away?