

Blessing In Disguise

Annie Haslam

Every drop of water
Descending like a pearl
Lays upon the silken skin
Of this perfect girl
The breeze around her body
Moved upwards to her face
It held on like a baby
That found it's resting place
Voices from the night before
Cannot be denied
Suddenly revealing
All the pain inside
Entering a well of thoughts
All her fears subside
All the bad things turning to
A blessing in disguise
She was the faintest flower
Washed in by the tide
Sending silent messages
To the world outside
Her face began to soften
Her lips took on a smile
The people who had loved her
Came rushing to her side
Voices from the night before
Cannot be disguised
Suddenly revealing
All the pain inside
Entering a well of thoughts
All her fears subside
All the bad things turning to
A blessing in disguise