

## Someone Speaks Softly

Hannah Fury

Bury the switchblade a foot deep in snow  
Silence is golden  
She loved him, you know  
Fold up his good shirts and dust off his robe  
The violence is over, they told her so  
Is it over? Is it over, I said, is it over? Is it?  
Her mind tears asunder the heartstrings below  
Years go by, still she cannot break the code  
The trauma has severed the flesh from the bone  
Guilt weighs so heavily on her soul  
Is it over? Is it over, I said, is it over? Is it?  
Veins stretched tight over a heart blue and cold  
Silence is made of gold  
Hurt is to have and to hold  
This is what she has been told  
Is it over? Is it over, I said, is it over? Is it?  
Someone speaks softly through the horror and pain:  
"Love has gone, but it could come again."  
Spring arrives quietly, warming her skin  
Her heart, now red, is beating again  
Oh, it's over