

Lost & Far From Home

Katie Costello

With her head on her pillow and her pain tucked under the sheets
Music playing softly without a steady beat
The TV flickers flames of color; it ignites the room
A black and white face, the colors escape, her heartache

She ran away, so far away
That the streets were no longer paved with lines
The soles of her feet weren't as tough as she claimed them to be

She wiped her eyes, it was no surprise
That she was lost and far from home, strange unfamiliar signs
Little to coincide, however she packed her bags and made her way
Anywhere her feet could take her

With her arm around her keepsakes and her mind on her mistakes
She climbed a hill - one of a kind, numb to her step, she had to accept
Changed scenery, it was now clear to see torn petals on a flower of her past
Memories she hoped wouldn't last

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