

Love is an anchor that holds me to the shores of sanity
I will not drift away to the sea of oblivion
It cannot be told by words or held in an embrace
It can only be felt in this infants fight for life
The blue of her eyes is calm and deep
I wade through her innocence now- searching.
Nights of helpless rage, fits of relentless pain
I have so much I want to tell
but will we ever let it surface?
expect cold my dear, expect grace
I will rail upon this world if it does not compensate
For you will have to live life like a queen to make up
for your youngest days