

# What Have You Done

William Shatner

She was underwater  
In the shadows  
Was it there, was it not?  
I stepped back

A veil in front of my eyes  
The water was still and so was she  
I dove in with so little breath  
In truth I knew

I was too late for death  
I had one chance  
I grasped her arm and floated upwards  
Wanting to stay below in the warm forgiving waters

What have you done  
I screamed to the stars  
Then over to the shallow edge  
She was face down

Smaller and more vulnerable than in life  
Her curls wet around her ears and neck  
Her dear profile at peace at last  
A finger in her throat sounded a click

Her body still and blue  
Is this what death looks like?  
My love was supposed to protect her  
It didn't

My love was supposed to heal her  
It didn't  
You had said don't leave me  
And I begged you not to leave me

We did.