



***Wings
Of
Freedom***

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**Unholy Eyes
You**

Tattered Wings

**Ravaged by time
Tattered with age
Wind beneath wings
Driven by rage**

**Wings of freedom
Rough and torn
Dying to escape
Since I was born**

**The beauty fades
As time goes by
But tattered wings
Allow you to fly.**



Crayons

***Will you untie the straps?
At least just one?
I'd like to draw a picture
One without the sun.***

***Could you pass the crayons?
I only need three
Black, grey and brown
The world, according to me.***

***Could you draw the blinds?
The light is much too bright
I've been locked away so long
In my mind it's always night.***

***It's quiet in this place
Except for in my head
One day I'll escape
One day I'll be dead.***

Painting

***If I could paint my life
On a canvas that was clean,
I'd use the lightest colors
To paint a life serene.***

***A picket fence
To replace the walls,
A tire swing
That never falls.***

***Sun that chases away
Demons of the night,
Maybe a warm rain
To wash away the fright.***

***I'd paint over the gray
Make it all new,
Butterflies in flight
If only it were true.***



Release

**The rush of breath
As I exhale
Feel the burn
As you impale
Slide it in
Oh so deep
Bite my lip
So I don't weep
Driving it in
To the hilt
As it hits bone
I start to wilt
Take your knife
Give a twist
When you're done
Do my wrists...**

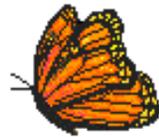


Have You Ever

***Have you ever wanted something
but couldn't make it right?
Gave it all you thought you had
but couldn't win the fight?***

***Have you ever had it all
just to watch it slip away?
Knowing you had a voice
but nothing left to say.***

***Have you ever lost it all
because you refused to try?
When the truth is right before you
But you always close your eyes.***



Sounds You Don't Hear

***Blood dripping down your fingers
Silently hitting the ground
A heart that is breaking
Never makes a sound***

***The knife in your back
A gift from a friend
The kiss of your angel
At your life's end***

***Tears that are raining
Down your lovers face
Sounds you can't hear
And can never erase.***



Final Refrain

***Like sliding a bow
Across an old violin
Close your eyes,
Feel the music within.***

***You can feel the rush
As you reach crescendo.
You can feel the end
As blood starts to flow.***

***Slide the bow
Across your vein,
The tortured tempo
Of your final refrain.***



So Many Lies

***You said that I'd like it,
That was your first lie.
You said I'd like the taste,
But every time I'd cry.
The pain would disappear,
I'd come to crave your touch.
So many lies you fed me,
You used me for your crutch.
You took my innocence,
Replaced with guilt and shame.
You messed with my mind,
For so long I took the blame.
You said it was our secret,
That I could never tell.
You filled me full of lies,
Now you can go to Hell.***



Lines

***I drew a line
To take a hit
Not too much
Just a bit.***

***I drew a line
In the sand
Foolishly crossed
To no man's land.***

***I drew a line
Across the sky
I fell hard
I couldn't fly.***

***I drew a line
Across my wrist
The final thing
Upon my list.***

Momma's Goodbye

***Baby, I'm so sorry
I have to say goodbye,
Not for us to understand
I know you question why.
Yes, I know you'll miss me
And I know you'll miss me
And I will miss you too,
No matter where you roam
I'll always be with you.
Yes, I'd love to be there
To meet your first date,
But I'll be right beside you
On the day you graduate.
I want you to always know
You never brought me shame,
Baby, this is not your fault
Please don't take the blame.
I'd love to sit with Daddy
As we grow very old,
But I'll still be watching
As your story unfolds.
People are born everyday
So everyone must die,
Momma has to go now
I'm sorry and goodbye.***

How Did You Love Me?

***How did you love me?
Let me count the ways...
A fractured skull
In many places,
The “I’m sorry baby”
To erase the traces.
How many black eyes?
Too many to remember,
So many I had
March through December.
A cracked cheek twice
And a fractured jaw,
Left torn and bleeding
Scrapes that were raw.
Broke every damn rib
With your loving touch,
You used “I love you”
It never meant much.
Let’s not forget
Strolling down stairs,
End over end
Or the grip of my hair.
How did you love me?
With feet and a fist,
I know that I could
Add more to this list.***

Cannibalized

***I want to taste you
And make you bleed,
Beg on my knees
To swallow your seed.***

***Melt in your eyes
Make your soul mine,
Steal your breath
Like a clinging vine.***

***Carve my existence
The skin on your back,
Drain all your energy
Your body gone slack.***

***Devour your beating heart
Ravage your splintered mind,
Until you and I are one
Our souls forever entwined.***

Cannibalized...

Tossin' Pennies

**Tossin pennies
In god's wishing well,
Sometimes I think
They go straight to hell.**

**If unanswered prayers
Are really the best,
Why is it some get
More than the rest?**

**Tossin pennies
But not for gold,
One simple wish
Live to grow old.**

**I don't want much
And I hate to ask,
Would a few more years
Be such a hard task?**

Countdown

Life

One year

Fifty-two weeks

Three hundred sixty-five days

Over nine thousand two hundred hours

Over five hundred thousand minutes

Over thirty one million seconds

Not enough time

To be with you

To say goodbye

To escape

Cancer

Fallen Angel

***I'll be the fallen angel
Reaching out from hell,
I'll be the tiny sprite
In your wishing well.
I'll be the nightmare
You call your dream,
I'll give you sound
When you need to scream.
I'll be the one
Crawling inside your mind,
I'll make it all okay
Let's see what we can find.
I'll lend you my wings
So that we can fly,
We'll never get to heaven
But I'll make you feel so high.
I'll be your fallen angel
We'll go down in flames,
Take my hand and trust me
We'll never be the same...***

My Addiction

***Sitting in your chair
Craving your touch
I need this release
You don't know how much***

***My body is alive
Heightened by the sound
This happens every time
I come around***

***You move close to me
Expose my skin
A sigh escapes my lips
As I feel it slide in***

***The rhythm has begun
Going in and out
You know I crave the pain
It's what this is about***

***This is my addiction
I love what you do
You give me pleasure
With each new tattoo!***

Running the Gauntlet

Ecstatic

Happy

Bliss

Ecstasy

Compassion

Loyalty

Friendship

Honor

Joy

Love.

Anger

Grief

Abandonment

Fear

Loneliness

Regret

Apathy

Melancholy

Chaos

Hate.

Why care anymore?

Why run anymore?

It all leads

to the same

thing..

Pain, loss

and

Degradation.

Impalement

**Take an ice pick
Shove it in my ear,
So that maybe
I can think clear.**

**Take a needle
Pierce my vein,
Send some peace
To my brain.**

**Take a poker
Gouge out my eyes,
Then no longer
Will I cry.**

**Take a spike
Thrust in my heart,
Pick up the pieces
That have fallen apart.**

**Take a stake
To impale my soul,
Light the fire
Burn the coal.**

**Take the smoke
Breathe in your lungs,
Taste my hate
Upon your tongue.**

Room To Breathe

**I hate this place
Within my skin,
Trying to carve a path
Dying to be whole again.
I hate this place
Inside my head,
These rambling thoughts
Fill me with dread.
I hate this place
Behind my eyes,
Seeing everything
Living with the lies.
I hate this place
Inside my heart,
Where it's cracked
And falling apart.
I hate this place
Within these walls,
No room to breathe
Just enough to crawl.
I hate this place
And everything here,
I'll burn it down
With all I hold dear.
I hate this place
It's time to leave,
Find somewhere new
So I can breathe.**

The Butterflies Are Dead

***Wind whipping
All around
Eerie silence
On the ground
Needless carnage
Evidence clear
On my face
A single tear
Only questions
No answers
Wasted life
Caustic cancer
Empty heart
Aching head
Look around
Butterflies dead***



Paper Wings

***I need lots of paper
I need some glue,
I need a prayer
For what I'm going to do.***

***I need lots of tape
I need some rope,
A little bit of faith
And lots of hope.***

***I need some scissors
And wire for shape,
I'm building paper wings
Hoping to escape.***

***Cut them just right
Perfectly shaped wings,
Tie them tightly
Use the strongest strings.***

***Climb the mountain
Catch the breeze,
Fly over the valleys
Far over the seas.***

***Blind faith and hope
Paper wings to fly,
Soaring to freedom
Not afraid to die.***

Unholy Eyes

**Wallowing in this
self hate
Embracing the way
of self inflicted
pain
Counting chips of
rusty razors
left to rust
in skin
Self debasement
vomiting
vile life
purging
myself
of everything
everyone
Picking almost
healed scabs
bleeding again
torture
Self induced
torment
barely breathing
acidic oxygen
Dying slowly
knowing
not caring**

**This day done
sleep child
rest your
unholy eyes
That see
nothing
but a
broken shell
A reflection of life
or the lack
of life
Entertain
thoughts
of peace
as your
heart pumps
Exploding
with this
nothingness
of life**

You

**You tore my wings
So I couldn't fly,
You stepped on me
Hoping I'd die.
You made me crawl
So I'd be weak,
You took my pride
And thought me meek.
You almost won
But dreams don't die,
You almost had me
But my wings still fly!**