

Kate Voegele

"I Cling On For Dear Life"

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Still strung out on a sharp stutter mouth,
He left me wounded on the sand,
There are no healing hands,
He left an arrow in my heart.

No one else can make the dark silver melt,
Like a sword is in the stone,
It keeps my blood in flow,
To pull it out would turn the lights out.

Quick shards of light on my pillow,
Remind me that I haven't let go.
I cling on for dear life till he says so.

He signed his name with a burning flame,
All across my bones, my aching shield,
To him alone I yield,
I wished a hundred times I could feel it.

Quick shards of light on my pillow,
Remind me that I haven't let go.
Holding me loose by the elbow,
And guiding me through what he won't show,
I cling on for dear life till he says so.

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