

Silenced

by Lauren Cole © 1999

Seeking me, a whisper fell
A touch that rattled to the core
From whence it came, I could not tell,
But sure I'd heard its song before.

Overwhelmed by its desire,
Sensations that fade but never end
Like burning dreams that won't transpire
When wills and souls cannot transcend.

Oh, how to ignore that cry within?
An essence yearning to be freed
Potential claws beneath my skin
It sears my heart, it makes me bleed.

Yet against my will, convention reigns
And I, unable to allay my fear
Must keep my spirit locked in chains
The truth only ventured by a single tear

While the more I wait, the more it's clear,
My whispers know no solace here.