

Lisa Chappell, Flowers in the Wasteland

Flowers in the Wasteland

A flower in the wasteland

caught between nowhere and no place

a ray of light in the endless night

a night of broken promises, lost hope and stolen dreams

Filled with forget-me-nots

filled with forget-me-nots

forget me not, forget me not

forget me not

A walking rainbow

a heart filled with gold

crossing the path of many lives

that are broken, battered and sold

Blinded by the light she shines

some flinch and turn away

some want to kill the beautiful thing

others pray for her to stay

Forget me not

forget me not

forget me not they cry

Forget me not

forget me not

forget me not

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