

# Kevin Saturna, Letting Go Of Me

"Letting Go Of Me"

"By Kevin Saturna"

A letter sometimes says so much  
Unspoken words could never be as such

Lands of summer's golden rush  
Seem so near but forbidden is my eager touch

Once I said "a miracle" was love "untold its power!"  
Yet I have soured

Flights of fancy do persist as illusion calling  
"Face your destiny"  
A fool and his thoughts are never parted  
Even at the very end

The hour's drawing near  
I can feel the icy shard clawing close now to my heart

A leaf drifts listless from the tree  
Life is letting go of me  
I give my last bow to the show  
In synchronicity

My habits haven't been my sin  
The self-destruction was programmed in  
A code in ever layer that's created  
And endless mental barrier

Another bird with broken wings  
Fallen from its nest  
It tried its best

It seems the point is missed  
If it did indeed exist in any sense

Consider it is done when the sun has come and gone  
And you're cold again  
Evade it not in transit thought  
The conclusion has to be  
The end of me

A leaf drifts listless from the tree  
Life is letting go of me  
I give my last bow to the show  
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