

for Amy

by san Sunday, Jul 24 2011, 12:40pm

international / prose/poetry / literature

RIP Amy Winehouse



sing my tortured heart
sing it out
release my soul,
set it free

i leave
this tragic theatre
for another space
where tears of
joy collect
in weary eyes

i am gone from here
free of pain
no more do i run
[from] torn emotion
bleeding
love
and lost direction
i am gone
from here
to another place

i leave you my
vocal artistry
it is yours
all yours
i have nothing left to give

i leave you now
i bid u all farewell
with a sad refrain,
adieu.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1695.html>

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2641.html>