

## 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>

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