

*Drisana Deborah Jack*



## Boundaries

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Should the ties that bind  
Cut off the breath that gives us  
Peace while birth wrongs  
And rights come back to haunt us  
To roost

Should the ties that bind betray  
The heart the purity of agape  
with viral strains  
At the rings that bind us  
(worn on the awkward hand)

Should the ties that bind

