

## **On Brass and Breaking**

You think yourself a damaged bell  
Bird that fell off the wrong branch  
Feather at the mercy of the wind  
Ringing choked and swallowed -  
Yet you're no broken brass  
No cracked or shattered glass  
Litters your feet  
You've pulled yourself  
Through heartbreak left to chance  
So full of love to last  
Centuries ringing in the wind  
On the wings that fell  
And in that broken brass bell  
That still calls out your name.