

ISLAND

By Aart Beunderman

I am an island
stranded in me
lost in my inability
to find a mainland

I have no place
there's too much open space
between me and where I want to be

Fear breaks my strings
when control is my desire
tears clip my wings
and drown my hopes of ever getting higher

There's a hole in my soul,
where's the home in my soul?
there's a hole in my heart
there's a hole in my soul
where is home?