

arrow

release it
let it all go
 everything you ever wanted
 everything you never got
release it into the wind
leave it out to wash away with the rain
watch it float away on the tide
see it decompose into mulch
 with the leaves and the bugs.

you can't hold any of it.

we don't own anything
we don't get to keep anything
 not love or money
 not friends or enemies
and certainly not
 time.

my life will become
 someone else's life
my memories will become
 someone else's memories
even my face will become
 someone else's face
sooner or later.

someday I'll be a fish again
 and I won't remember
 the taste of a hook in my mouth.

someday I'll be a baby again
 trying to stand for my first time
 falling down and getting up
 over and over til I get it right.

someday I'll be a tree stump again
 nothing left of me but my roots
 watching the other trees rise and fall
 slowly fading to dust and dirt.

someday an arrow will take me down
 pierce my heart
 empty my life
 finish me
and when it does
 I'll be an arrow again
 the arrow that pierces
someone else's heart.

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