

"Feather"

Alicia Ferguson

Swept from under you,
unpredictable, unseen.
Life's like a feather,
you'll never know where it will be.

Picked up by a gust of wind,
or buried in the snow.
Hanging by a tree branch,
watching it wither and grow.

Resting in the sunlight,
maybe soaking up the rain.
Floating upon the waves,
drifting in rhythm with the sea.

On the peak of a mountain,
trying to survive a hurricane.
Soaring in the sky,
clouds wiping your eyes.

Let your feather of life
survive its journeys.
Don't settle for damaged storms,
you should dance in the rain.