Writer's Block

Just one step, not one step further;
Just one step and there's a song.
Just one more step to joy or sadness
But I am frozen here.
I am frozen here.

One arm's reach, and not one further;
One arm's reach and there's a song.
One arm's reach expresses pain or gladness
I'm too afraid to try.
I'm too afraid to try.

Locks and chains
Wrapped around my heart,
Tearing me apart from the joy of singing.
Aches and age
Adrift and unfocussed,
I try to connect.
I try to connect,
But all the lines are down.

Just one breath in, and then another;
Feel the sunshine on my face.
Just don't look down, don't think, don't falter;
Leap of faith, and there's my song!
There's my song!
There's my song.

© 2012 Donna Ankney www.gottasing.org