EARTH BOUND AND MISTAKEN

By Michael Suave

An Angel cannot soar on a broken wing

They have no song to sing on crippled cries
No one stops to hear a bird that can't sing
They have no flight to bring on rippled why's
So we seek our redemption from heaven
When we've been betrayed by humanity
Drink red wine and break bread of the unleavened
We've been abandoned by our sanity
So rip the wings of our humble saviors
For they need not to soar to us again
Cut the bird's throat to hush sweet favors
And slice their voice from their frail feathered skin
For we are not God's children forsaken
We are merely earth bound and mistaken

Michael A. Sauve has been drawing for as long as he can remember; even before he could write, he was drawing. He grew up in San Diego, California, moved to Colorado in 1996 to go to college for computer-aided graphic design and has been there ever since. Very few share the passion for the arts and poetry as he does. They are his reason for being.
For more of Michael's work visit his web site:http://mikey-madness.deviantart.com
"I don't like to say I have given my life to art. I prefer to say art has given me my life." ~Frank Stella