

Human Condition

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Uh...no idea where this one came from....i think watching House and Scrubs....i duno....comment^^

1. Human Condition

They say that everyone
Is born
With wings on back.
And that,
Through the course of life,
Those wings are tattered,
Frayed, and worn away,
And that little by little
We descend,
Until we one day
Touch the ground,
Forced to walk among
Mortals.
But not mine,
No, my wings were
Untimely ripped
Even as I flew,
And now I am falling,
And all the way down
I try to forget,
Forget those who
Cut off my wings,
Who tore me from
My place in the sky
But the heart remembers
What the mind will not.
And in my chest
The pounding quickens
As I search
For a way to
Regain my wings
And no sooner
Than I find that one way
And begin to grow wings anew,
To I touch down on ground,
Forever imprisoned
In the world of man.