

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Journey Ends

by Stuart Carruthers

Words that you don't forget
Innocence progressed to guilt
From boy to man

A dominating presence
Too much to take in
Too scared to challenge

I've always had a fear
of being small and ordinary.
Incapable of being normal.
Have you?

God's words fell on deaf ears
Like winters dead hanging leaves
Like your tears yet unshed

In life's wasted times
I still hear voices
I've always had a fear of
being small and ordinary.