

Wings

To me, a bird is a sign of freedom.

A sign of hope and love.

Wings stretching wide over the salt air.

Flying over the blossoming waves.

The trees nearly touching Heaven.

To me, an angel is a sign of relief.

To know the passing is not sickly.

My dad is a sign of relief as well as a sign of freedom, hope, and love,

Who's unlocked his cage of cancer and has wings.

India Claudy