

Because the pungent air is thick...

Because the pungent air is thick and it's hard to breath,
When I close my eyes I find it hard to dream of you.
And when the moan of the breeze haunts me
Because the warmth of your comfort invites me,
I feel the ferocity for your words.

And when I am dazed and confused,
Because angels refuse to make daybreak in my heart,
Because I walk out of the hallway of my amnesia
When I still feel trapped within myself,
The voice of your angel calls out to me.

And because I will never speak of that night
When you came to me with somber pain,
And told me that people's hearts sometimes change like the weather
When rough seas and high winds begin,

I realize the distant sound of your melancholy heartbeat lingering
in my ear.

—*Ruth Albright, Kyle Brown, Brock Gates, Denise Hoffman, Brit-
tany Long, Melanie Waits, and Stuart Lishan*