



I AM THE ONE WHO WOULD SAVE

By Deanna Rodger

I am the one who will save my breaths to build a sound so loud the no's and cant's
and stay in line's would fall as rain and slip away beneath the earth of mother
of all that seeds and grows and breathes I will hold my breath

to feel this sound as womb as blood as curled as pain and still my breath will hold
to stay inside away from them from weak and knowing
winds which whip witch from flight keep brooms at home sweep floors left behind

I am the one who will save that dust
clog throats with clouds to blind the days
I am the one who will save a right in front
a sun to raise a feminine faith to blaze with fire and glory

I am the one who will save
I am one
who will save