

Whispers at Dawn

Can you hear the wind calling,
whispering your name?

She sings her song with agony,
not knowing who to blame.

Can you hear the echoes,
the quiet murmurs from beyond?

They are so full of pity
for the moonlight and the dawn.

Will you listen to their pleading,
begging for your help?

Or are you but a shadow
of the broken and depressed?

Sadie Barton
Richlands High School