

## *Walking On Glass*

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There is a girl and she walks on glass.  
She does not know whether she will break or fall,  
But fall or break she must.

Holding herself in like a cloud holds the rain,  
She does not see that she does not need to be,  
A locked chest where only she holds the key.

She does not see that pain can be, a sea to sail to be set free.  
She does not hear the voices call, 'please oh please don't slip and fall'

Where hearts do break minds may mend,  
It is not too far before we reach that bend,  
Take one step forward, and my hand I shall lend.

It can never be too late, so long as we decide our fate,  
I shall not break in two, so long as I can follow you.

- Lucy Bernardez