



Volume 12
Issue 1 Fall/Winter 2003

Article 10

12-1-2003

Somewhere Else

Becky L. Delaware
Concordia University - Portland

Follow this and additional works at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Delaware, Becky L. (2003) "Somewhere Else," *The Promethean*: Vol. 12 : Iss. 1 , Article 10.
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol12/iss1/10>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.

Becky L. Delaware

What time is it? What hour is this?
The one that keeps me away.
For only death is willed to come
This Time, This hour, Today.

I wished for me to stay alive,
but wishes don't come true.
The life I've lived is owed to Him,
which is much passed overdue.

I came today to release my thoughts,
to try and get rid of all the pain,
but I think the carpet where I've laid,
might tomorrow be all but stained.

And so I want the world to know,
I've loved and lost, the pain so great,
now, don't think I don't trust my heart,
I just don't trust my fate.