



Volume 8
Issue 1 Fall 1999

Article 10

12-1-1999

What Have I

Tim Winterstein
Concordia University - Portland

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

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Winterstein, Tim (1999) "What Have I," *The Promethean*: Vol. 8 : Iss. 1 , Article 10.
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol8/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.

What Have I

Your touch upon my mind is therapy
I am able to release these doubts inside of me
What have I but you in this world?
Who have I but you for hope?

Therefore my praises ascend
Like the evening sacrifice
Toward your heart does my soul bend
Yet my fingers are bitter cold as ice

I have nothing without you
But I look for everything
Out beyond the fading blue
What have I but me to bring?

I offer this doubt, this pain, these rags
filthy as my righteous acts
But all you ask is what I have
This is all I have

Tim Winterstein