

**In an old green house, facing East,  
lived a lonely child.**

**She was beautiful and sweet, yet..  
she never seemed to smile.**

**And in her gentle, deep dark eyes  
I could clearly see...**

**a dim, dull light about to fade,  
a secret Forced to keep.**

**She seemed to lack of happiness,  
her childhood joy forsaken.**

**For it was done against her will,  
her innocence was taken...**

**And as she dwelled and drowned herself, in all her misery,  
she gasped for breath and clinged to life,  
ever so desperately.**

**Perplexed I witnessed her dismay.**

**I could no longer bear,  
to see this child's life unfold, in pity and despair.**

**For her, my soul had dressed in black and mourned in agony.**

**I took her hand and held her close, her savior I must be.**

**With hand in mine, we had become,  
but only, one alone.**

**I swallowed all her fear and sorrow,**

**her tears became my own.**

**And for this moment, locked in time...**

**I knew that it was I,**

**a lonely ghost, who sought her past,**

**to give what once denied.**

**I held her in my tired arms, to keep her safe and sound.**

**For once I felt the warmth of love, for once I had been found.**

**For on this day,**

**I was delivered...**

**My past I now release,**

**for I must go.**

**For I must leave her,**

**To rest my soul in peace.**

**By Martha Yanez**