

## A Song I Sang

*by Amy Ludwig VanDerwater*

A song I sang  
another day  
lives in me still  
won't fly away.

It built a nest  
that song I sung.  
It's in my mind.  
It's on my tongue.

I've sung it now  
for far too long.  
I need to learn  
a brand new song.

I need to sing  
another thing  
and hope this song  
inside of me  
will wave a wing  
will soar and sing  
*Goodbye.*