The Fall

there are depths to which

a human heart may fall

that would even scare the angels

if they could see that far

the touch of the hand

that could save us

from this fall

seems equally far off

so I tremble as I plummet

through these vast empty places

which nonetheless are filled

with so many solid things

it makes me wonder

just what is going on

what is happening

in this awesome world that

surrounds me on the way down

tearing a heartfelt thanks

from a soul so enraptured

with its own freefall

it can barely admit

that it may all end

so abruptly