

From: [VSPA](#)
Subject: Poem - Falling into Heaven
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Poem - Falling into Heaven
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Salvation from my dreams where
All the war's not glory and still far from what it
should have been.

Oft lost to here and now where mind wanders shadow wilderness of
tangled past;
locked in never ending what-ifs where dirt is not cheaper than life.

Keep moving...the wolves are feeding tonight...
Must I be slain by night claws of a fury...fangs that draw me down into misery-wounds
time and again unhealing, festering, painful.

Cherubs Falling in dead of night...
Like shooting stars their life's were slight.
Still virgin they kissed this earth, a dead end.

Salvation from my dreams where
All the war's not glory and still far from what it
should have been.

I look up hoping to fall into heaven, yet
ride the ride till rude end.