

Wind, why so faint?

# Wind, why so faint?

By : Chrysta

The ragdoll falls from her swing.



Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/Chrysta](http://booksie.com/Chrysta)

Copyright © Chrysta, 2015  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

## Wind, why so faint?

The wind blows and blows the rag doll all about,  
Her hair is tangling,  
Her eyes are tearing.  
Itâs been so quick to come.  
At first it was so unexpected,  
And then it became something very normal.  
She let that wind caress and tickle her like the touch of a mother,  
And she smiled.  
She danced and she laughed,  
She blushed and she flushed.  
Oh, day, oh sunny day!  
Oh, night, oh somber night!  
Wind, wind; touch her for all her life.

Wind, wind, your presence is silentâ  
Oh, and it is there!  
Wind, why so faint?  
Wind, you deviant of the day and night!  
Oh, and it is gone!  
All gone.

Wind, you were so gentle,  
Wind, you were so sweet to her,  
And sometimes sourâ  
But she loved you,  
She did, she did!  
She reminisces,  
And smiles.  
She reminisces,  
And cries.  
Oh, wind, where have you gone?  
Day, oh cumbersome day,  
Night, oh grueling nightâ  
The sun burns.  
The moon turns yellow.  
The wind dies all around her, and the rag doll falls from her swing.  
The wind blows and blows the rag doll all about,  
Her hair is tangling,  
Her eyes are tearing.  
Itâs been so quick to come.  
At first it was so unexpected,  
And then it became something very normal.  
She let that wind caress and tickle her like the touch of a mother,  
And she smiled.  
She danced and she laughed,  
She blushed and she flushed.  
Oh, day, oh sunny day!

Wind, why so faint?

**Oh, night, oh somber night!  
Wind, wind; touch her for all her life.**

**Wind, wind, your presence is silentâ ;  
Oh, and it is there!  
Wind, why so faint?  
Wind, you deviant of the day and night!  
Oh, and it is gone!  
All gone.**

**Wind, you were so gentle,  
Wind, you were so sweet to her,  
And sometimes sourâ ;  
But she loved you,  
She did, she did!  
She reminisces,  
And smiles.  
She reminisces,  
And cries.  
Oh, wind, where have you gone?  
Day, oh cumbersome day,  
Night, oh grueling nightâ ;  
The sun burns.  
The moon turns yellow.  
The wind dies all around her, and the rag doll falls from her swing.**

Wind, why so faint?

Wind, why so faint?

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-25 08:10:22