

## Lost Voice

By Helen J. Dixon

What's left to lose  
when all is gone?  
When you've lost all you have  
when you feel so forlorn?

How do you put pieces together  
which no longer fit  
When your life's been destroyed—  
every last bit?

You try ever harder  
to release the ache  
knowing that everything you are  
is at stake

Up the steep slope  
of Life's Hill you climb  
Compelled to continue  
Yet you feel out of time.

Your footsteps unsteady  
each step going forward  
not exactly sure what  
you're going toward.

Hope against hope  
you're trying to find  
The comfort, release  
at last—peace of mind.

Until you discover what  
clearly waits nearby:  
Pain won't abate;  
nothing will pacify.