

## Final Flight

With wings out-spread I soar on currents high,  
Rejoicing in the freedom there I find,  
Not bound to solid Earth below. I spy  
So many people: rooted, held, confined  
By flightless life. Yet here I soar alone,  
And head flung back I give a mighty call,  
Then turn and dive to cross the sky: unknown,  
Unseen, yet joyous in that lonely fall  
Towards the shore, the sea, the setting sun.  
I ride the wind, then let it take me home,  
My heart ablaze with love of life hard won  
As o'er this world I let my spirit roam.  
Abed, and on my face a smile is seen,  
As to my grave these final thoughts I dream.