

Over the Edge by Shara Wilmoth

Shara Wilmoth sizzles onto the scene with her latest IREP Magazine entry. If you have ever wanted to ask someone how deep their love is - just read them this poem - and watch the expression on their face!

If I wrung a river of tears from my heart,
Would you sail upon it with me,
There are bindings which hold us,
Tie us to life,
Would you be afraid to let go -
Just to free fall with me?

My love is an impatient creature,
Flitting to and fro,
Peering over the edge of a great cliff -
Teetering on the brink.

So many look out over the edge with fear,
We all want someone to go with us,
Not to fall alone,
After all - isn't that the point.

So I turn my back to the edge of the world,
To look upon your face,
I shift my feet backwards to feel the loss of ground,
Until I am on just my toes,

Such a scant touch secures me.

My eyes on yours the whole time,
Perhaps you judge my intention as you reach for me,
I open my arms and lean back -
I see nothing but you as I fall.

My one test of love -
Will you keep reaching -
Reaching over the edge,
Until you are falling with me,
As you can see nothing else but me.

By Shara Wilmoth

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