

Bones

One pair of boots.
Weathered leather toes.
Walking along chiseled rocks set in rows.

Down on our knees.
Hands on the ground.
Pounding the earth with our tears falling down.

Just like bones we are broken.
Even when we heal the shadow shows.
Just like bones we are broken.

One ray of sun.
Prayers in the wind.
Voices are calling to gather us in.

Flowers in our hands.
Flowers that we lay.
Watching a mother put stones on a grave.

Just like bones we are broken.
Even when we heal the shadow shows.
Just like bones we are broken.

Just like bones we are broken.
Even when we heal the shadow shows.
Just like bones we are broken.
Broken.
Broken.

Words and music by Judi Jaeger © 2017

Song notes:

Judi: I watched helplessly as someone I dearly love suffered with her child's death by suicide. In the acute period after such a tragedy, we are completely broken. Though we may learn to live again, differently, we are forever affected...the shadow always shows even if we appear to heal.