



Keep Flying

By Noraziah Mohd Amin

Must I fly again?
For I pity my tired wings
Their colors are fading
Their strength is decreasing
Their flapping is like an old machine
And the struggle of flying in the wind
Or with the heat of the sun
Or the cold of the snow just fallen
Or the wet of the rain
For I'm so scared of pain
As my heart is still bleeding
And tears are still falling
My futile pieces of hopes are vanishing
My fragile voices of comfort are diminishing
Must I keep flying?
Soaring into the sky?
Roaring that I won't cry?
No matter how the weather is changing?
No matter how the future is hiding?
As this journey never ends
Success is not yet in my hands
Until then, I must keep flying
And silently keep praying...

