



### The Organ in my Chest

The mending of the rending of the heart,  
is a step that I'd forgotten how to start,  
but here I climb upon my knees  
to rise to feet with little ease  
and hope it doesn't end with the demise,

of the organ in my chest  
for if it does, it is at best

an'unmended  
rended  
heart  
without  
caress.

—Brad Deighan