**Upon a Thread**

Hope;

Hung upon a thread.

A letter left unopen.

A page in a book

That can’t be read;

The letters scattered

On the page.

No words formed

To be deciphered.

The love of those

Who can’t be seen.

The voice to something

Left unspoken.

Shadows form from dusty records;

Holding secrets kept tucked away.

Tied together

With ribbon and thread.

The end of days

Fall upon the hours.

Moments tick

As hope passes on.

Hope;

Hung upon a thread’

Invisible to all who seek it.

By, Danielle Retterer