

Princess of Nowhere

– Olivia Price

Wander forever.

You have no home to return to

No future to turn to

Forever lost in a sandstorm of time

The grains keep falling

Between your salt cracked feet

The sand forever sinks at your touch

Keep going.

You are not wanted here.

Not there, not anywhere.

Wander till your tears become the sand

Drifting in the desert wind

And your eyes turn into the same dust that follows.

Wander till the pain of your heart can no longer

Be distinguished from burning thirst

Till your face fades away like stone before sea

Your fate is no different from those,

Who've been banished here before

But who are you to join them?

Keep going.

No man will make you his

No empire can or will

Shelter you from the onslaught of day

Or the endless chill of dusk.

No kingdom to claim as your own.

You have nothing; you are nothing.
Not even the hope of being found is yours to hold.

Wander forever,
Princess of nowhere
For not even time will take you.