Stars on the horizon twinkle like lost dreams the ones who lost to the fight and fell to their knees. All the bright colors faded to grey no one would care for them or even ask their name. but they were angels who had forgotten how to fly. Angels who had fallen down and wanted to return to the heavens but were stuck on earth. There wings were invisible almost as much as them. Judged by society didn’t fit in. they weren’t ment to fit the strict rules of the earth. They were meant for beauty only beauty you and I can see. Fallen angels with wings of stone. Need a little boost so they can return home. Fallen angels I love you so. You take on so much pain so you can be free. You take on all the bullies and the taunting ones. Marks all across your arms tell us that you failed. Just because you’ve lost the battle doesn’t mean you’ve lost the war. Now lets take off in flight so we can get home. Fallen angels endured to much they cant stand the wait so they cut off their wings. They shut out the world that couldn’t see who they were meant to be. Beautiful angels without a pair of wings. Just don’t give up. We will make it home if you let me help you up from the ground. Brush of the dirt and let your beauty shine. Brighter than the moon in the middle of the night. Arms and legs with wounds that felt so right. You didn’t mean to go home just yet. But when you breathed in your last he welcomed you home. Fallen angels on the earth can’t stand to bear the insults or the world we live in. it’s too much to handle. They are not worthless they just want to return home. Do if you meet an angel with marked arms or legs help them any way you can. They just want aboost so they can go home but if help them off the ground maybe it can wait. Fallen angels go to sleep, close your eyes and think of the ones who gave up to early. Fallen angels in the nights watch over the people and let your wings shine bright.