

A careless prayer,  
Bound to the wings of hope,  
Flew north west upon the wind,  
Never to return.

Twas but yesterday a week ago,  
When careless questions,  
Married haphazard ventilations.  
Then took to the sky.

Twas that day, this yesterday,  
When careless prayers seemed answered,  
Northwest my eyes looked in fright,  
Might new chapters begin?

Seeming answers so careful,  
Bring shock and awe, to confuse.  
As heads lay on powder pillows.  
Will old never to return?

A careless prayer,  
Might this be a hopeful answer?  
Did you come from the north west wind?  
I hope to never return.