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# Word Remedies

A Complete Collection

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## Breadcrumb Trails

Already

Already I have let myself  
go beyond any place  
I have ever allowed my heart  
to venture before

I have wandered so far  
into love's enchanted forest  
that I have forgotten to be scared  
of the witches, the bad wolves  
and all the other traps set for an innocent heart

The old love stories tell me  
there may not be a way back  
The navigation star is lost on a clouded night  
The breadcrumb trails have all been eaten

I'd heard about these hidden doors  
that lead us into forgotten gardens  
until we get so lost  
that we never want to be found again

Jane O'Shea

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