

From ghost to queen by Navkiran Kaur Mann

I searched to find fragments of myself that once were
Like broken shards of glass
Spinning in a downwards vortex
I knew I had a life inside me
buried deep beneath all the rocks that laid on my soul
I was crushed inside, defeated but not hopeless
I was called to Coventry, for healing
In the city of sanctuary
Where the living waters
Restored me
I walk around these ancient grounds
In my body I feel the vibrations of the sounds of
Thousand-year-old prayers
That made this land we walk on today sacred
From the incantations of the ancient priory
I hear a new sound emerging and singing over me
I take off my shoes
To feel the ground beneath my feet
My heart speaks to me:
I am not defeated
I am not who I was
I am not defined by the bombshells
Explosions or the ghosts of my past
I can hear a new sound
Rising from the ground
From the soles of my feet
It's my resurrection sound
I feel an iridescent light which shines out of me
And over my city Coventry.

Come and stand with me
And let the light in
And let it shine out of you
As we stand together
As brothers and sisters
Like lamps lining up the streets
From space it looks like the city
Whose light cannot be hidden
Never dulls or dims
Not powered by electricity
But by the bonds of love
And the transformation from who we once were
To whom we are meant to be
You came here like me
To find a place to call home
To belong
And found a unique shaped space
Just for you
Come as you are
The city called
My heart answered
Its deepest desire
To be called HOME