

# ANDREW ROBERTS

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## THERE IS A GATE

There is a gate  
in the heart  
that opens and shuts  
can you hear  
the sound of rusty hinges?  
Is the gate an open place?  
Or do no sounds exist in  
that space? Have you instead  
become a creature of fear?  
Your eyes downcast  
your fists at the ready  
prepared to fight for your  
fear. To protect it at all  
costs.

Move away from it my brother, my sister  
my friend.  
I mean you no harm  
let me step through the gate  
let your heart be open  
there is not enough time in the world  
for Fear  
step with love  
embrace me.