

All is Perfect

Sparks of fire riding through my veins.
Is it fear? Distrust? Disdain?

There is nothing here for me. No pain.
No cares. I can be me again.

This. You. Them. Has nothing to do with me.
I can let this go and shake myself free.

I AM strong. I AM brave as can be.
My roots grow deep. I AM a wind bent tree.

I AM a jette in a cold grey storm.
Watching as waves rise and clouds form.

This is who I AM. This is my norm.
Braving the mud to find the worm.

I'll shake it off. I'll find my peace.
I'll watch the lightening from the beach.

I have it all, without one crease.
I can throw it away, transform and release.

ALL is perfect. I AM Love.
Gifts I found from Above.

I may still mourn. I may cry like the dove.
But ALL is perfect and I AM Love

Shiya Stone