

Give peace to your heart

They cried and I cared

Your tears nurtured the seed of my heart into the springs of tulips,

Entwined was the good friends of others,

Platonic love was never a right of ours,

Yet I crave connection.

I lean into the gravity of my thoughts.

We talked through a series.

You don't know what it feels,

The version of me that I live has not been perceived by others,

Adequately, I let the people run me over,

That connection is before feeling.

Look deep, Feel deep.

Do I want a friendship...?

or do I evenhandedly want to prove I am worthy of loving.

I hold my tears like a quiet memory,

As I diagnose how you treated me.

Like a fig tree which branches reached out into sweet tasting fruits,

Each bundle holds a different taste, But I coveted all of them.

Greedy of love, is the human's greatest weakness.

I am bound by nothing, yet feel from everything,

Every rock every stone.

We do not live in hardship; rather we exist between blessings,
Like a traveler, I am on this earth probing for the care of a true friend.
But I am only here for a twosome of days.
A fleeting moment
Subdued in searching for the world, my mind wonders from faith - the earth took my
love.
And then found my sadness.
I am still searching for the dirt to fill my grave.
The pen to fill my page,
My friend to fill my smile.
Yet, I forget that the most fulfilling parts of life start with your eyes barred.
I forget to call upon the most loving.
Lost finding the short-term love; sun in the rain.
Neglecting the rain, that gives us life.
Searching for my creator; the one who still loved me when I wasn't lovable.
The rain gave me life like tulips made my smile,
Eternal friendship shall never live on the land that was not made for peace,
Rather, grow your branches into the everlasting paradise whose scent is sweet.
Like the hug of my mother, the thought of coming back to you is where I lay to rest.
Love again the one who loved you all your life.