

Perspective

Beauty is more than what we see;
We are greater than what we pretend to know;
A constant fight with society, to be free;
If the sun shines bright, don't hide the amber glow.
In the dark I long for the warming sun,
But in the heat of the day I miss the cooling of the night;
And when we have come to the end we are done
With all the shame that caught their sight.
So open your mouth, and let out that sound
Let us hear your bellowing cry;
And when you look just about know that you have found:
A reason to leap, open your wings, and fly.
 And know, my sweet child, that we can never really fail
 As long, as you believe you can take the journey and sail.