

#19a

Time to let go

I'm the type of person,
To hold onto things to tight
Unable to release my grip,
When it no longer feels right.

But I can not be myself,
I can not be rewind
And I will stay lost,
Until I am found.

Sometimes the thing you're fighting for,
Isn't worth the cost
And not everything you lose,
Is bound to be a loss.

#19b

The effect of simple kindness

she was filled with darkness
always alone
she fanned out her hatred
deep down from the bone

she said to he
some hostile words
he looked at her
not even disturbed

he said to she
you look nice today
she was confused
why wouldn't he repay

he looked at her
deep down into the soul
he didn't see cruel
he made her heart whole

she never saw that boy again
but she constantly remembers his words instead

he said to she
you are not alone
if you only look

this world could be your home

#19c

Pluviophile

One single drop falls from the sky
One lonely boy hides to cry
That single drop turns into a pour
That lonely boy cries no more.

Water continues to fall from the clouds
Solely to wash away all his doubts
He then had the sweetest smile
At that moment he asked, *May I stay here a while?*

Tears of the boy are then washed away
Merely when the sky grows gray
He thinks to himself *I am no longer blue,*
I am at peace knowing the sky cries too.