

## **I MAKE MY WAY**

Walking in shadows blinded by thorns,

I make my way.

Dancing in the melody of hush whispers in the air,

it gets lonely out there.

Stumbling past footprints of a former self,

I make my way.

Holding onto tiny rays of light,

pictures become whole, and I see my soul.

A sudden calm caresses the night, there's a natural high.

Like a warrior in battle I make my way

and I find it.

**By: Clare Gabriel**