

Why I Write

I write because I am run over with thoughts and
do not understand myself.

I write because I like the sound of my own voice better
than anyone else's.

I write to be silly, profound, show concern,
to portray who I want to be and diminish who I am,
to be a troubadour to God,
to remember occasions better than the truth of them,
to solidify love and quell all indecision,
to feel angels reading over my shoulder.