

## VERITY

Soul takes shape.

Emotions escape.

Free to fall in place, racing to fill white-washed space.

Feelings never before explored rush to each the surface.

Not showing on my face but falling between my fingers as ink leaves behind traces of me.

Full honesty; honestly, didn't know my soul was so full til I let it flow forth in sentences.

Words spill out, tumbling from that quiet place tucked so tenderly beneath my heart.