

WANDERING THROUGH FLAMES

WHEN I WOKE UP
THE WORLD HAD ALREADY
CHANGED
TIME WAS STILL NEW BUT LIFE HAD
GROWN UP
THE ONCE FAMILIAR, NOW
STRANGE

FOR A LONG WHILE
IT FELT LIKE THE RUINS DEFINED ME
LIKE THE CHOICES THAT
FOLLOWED
REFLECTED IN THE SECRETS OF THE
SEA

ALONE IN AN UPSIDE-DOWN
WORLD
THE MARKS I FELT, UNABLE TO BE
WASHED AWAY
AS THE DAYS WRAPPED UP WITH
YEARS AND MONTHS
THE MORE THE IMAGE BEGAN TO
FRAY

LIGHT SURROUNDED ME
BUT IT EMPTIED FROM INSIDE
THE FIRE THAT RAGED FROM MY
HAIR
WASHED OUT WITH THE
FOLLOWING TIDE

I FOLLOWED A BUBBLE OF LIGHT
THROUGH A CAVE HIDDEN BY
SHADOW
MY EYES ADJUSTED TO THE
DARKNESS
AND I COULD FINALLY SEE
THROUGH THE BUBBLE'S GLOW

WHEN THE BUBBLE POPPED
IT GAVE A WINDOW OUT OF THIS
WORLD
THE PAST AND PRESENT COLLIDING
A GROWING AND EVOLVING
YOUNG GIRL

I FELT EMPOWERED BY MY OWN
COMPANY
LEARNING TO BREATHE EVEN
UNDER WATER
BECAUSE THROUGH THE LIGHT
THE FEARS I HAD, COULDN'T
WANDER

THE FIRE FROM MY HAIR
NOW FLAMES AGAIN THROUGH MY
VEINS
A SURGE OF POWER
A STRENGTH MAINTAINED

WHILE I WAS STILL ALONE
THE RUINS COULD NOT DEFINE ME
IF I DID NOT LET THEM
EACH DAY A DAY OF DISCOVERY

THE WORLD HAS FORGOTTEN
ITSELF
DREAMS TANGLED WITH REALITY
IN A GAME
AND AS I LEARN THE RULES
I REMIND MYSELF, LUNE IS MY
NAME

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