

### ***The Me I Never Understand***

When the world keeps revolving, but never begins.  
I will be waiting for the day where I see more than just a footprint in the sand and a date on a grave.  
Blessed from the eyes of angels, flawed from the eyes of humans.  
Came to Earth from heaven above,  
but somehow I always forget how to swim through clouds of doubt.  
Memories of majesty imprint my lost tomorrows.

They say floods are just as torrential as droughts  
when you live through one,  
the other seems more like a breeze.  
Life is a hollow mountain that forms above the surface of the Earth in places  
that are as deep as the Pacific Ocean and higher than the heavens.  
I am the soil beneath my feet.  
My toes constantly sift through every fracture of the Earth,  
on a planet built from an imperfect foundation.

I am a puppet, performing in a play that I never auditioned for.  
I am crowned a queen  
but there are days when I treat myself less than a peasant.  
If you read me from back to front, like books, my story doesn't make sense.  
Walking on stilts, never knowing when your day will be a circus-  
here, but never seen.  
Never invisible, but never translucent.  
My words flow like electricity  
lighting up the night.

Life is like a national anthem,  
it always sounds the same  
but means something different to every person who sings it.  
Every day comes challenges that come like the sun and leave like the moon.  
I fly across the Earth, looking down at the people who never seem to look up,  
fearing the fall  
more than desiring to fly.

I will be waiting for the day when the world stops revolving  
and then realizes its core was hollow all along.  
I step into the sand and smile as my footprint washes away,  
making that small mark-  
knowing where my life once stood.