

Bloom

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The universe spoke unto me
The call deep and divine
Bellowing for synchronicity
Between mind, and body, and soul
A realignment of my whole

Roots to petals
My lotus beckoned to bloom
Though my roots lay entangled
Down in muddy waters
That echo the pain my ancestors knew

My petals shied
From light divine
To stay and drink for a while
From the poisoned
Well I knew

So I thought
This must be true
The pangs of guilt and shame
The void of love and acclaim
All inherited, yet no one to name

Resides deep inside
Though it was never mine
To bear for a time
And once more
Or so the trauma goes

Resounding in ancient waters
Draining me to drink
Training me to think
Less of me
And more of you

I no longer want
For endless thought
Of what I could do
Of what I could give of myself to you

Light of all being
Can filter my pain
Free myself from its
Generational reign

Roots to petals, I
Open to bloom
To fill myself with
Purpose renewed

My soul ignited
Eternal flame, enlightened
To receive the light divine
And shine this light of mine

The call stirs within me
Now awakened
I emerge, defiant, bespoken
By muddied waters I'd borne

And so I stand
Recentered, true
My lotus to flourish in full
Bloom

