

Undertow

There's an ocean tugging on my feet

The tide pulls

I fall the easy way

Wind shuffles my hair toward shore

Pointing in the right direction

Which feels so wrong

I'm dripping with loss

In the thick sea of weeds intended to confuse me

Stifle my dreams

Pick myself back up - I am sturdy

I've made it this far

And I will continue to drip my losses

Turn to shore with one eye back

Drip until I've created a fountain

Pouring nothing left but love