

# backlight

I hear people say  
don't show your weakness  
in this social media world  
where nothing feels real  
don't dare be human

I wonder how we got here  
forgetting the fault lines  
from which  
we're formed  
none of our journeys  
are smooth

life comes full circle  
you begin with tiny steps  
break out striding  
through the good years  
barely keeping step  
when times get tough

we smoulder through  
disappointments  
erupt when angry  
glad of the respite  
aftermath brings  
many times  
we lie dormant

weakness  
is our backlight  
revealing the cracks  
by which we navigate

I don't want  
to live a lie  
my fault lines  
are battle scars  
I am proud to show

a stained glass  
is half a thing  
until the light  
shines through