

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