

## time

the time and effort wasted  
trying to make sense of you  
is not lost on me  
believing I could  
somehow manage you  
went way beyond  
what was sensible

at least I was friendly  
embracing you  
as heartily as I could  
as with everything  
I gave my all

I've known others fear you  
resent and curse you  
my stumbling  
was never that

I gifted you to others  
that I loved  
which was precious  
and priceless both

spent too long  
chasing a dream  
that was never mine  
and to finally let it go  
was such sweet release

at last I valued  
what I already had  
looking neither forward nor back  
simply here with you  
without expectation

it's amazing the gifts  
that come with now  
the sweet smell  
of morning air  
the sound of wind  
through trees  
sunshine warming skin  
so much it sighs

I can hear my heartbeat  
soft and slow  
a gentle pace  
that feels new and yet  
as old as time  
a rhythm I knew at last  
was always meant for me