

Sometimes It's Our Mistakes That Make for the Greatest Ideas

Norma Jean

It feels so good up to my skin.
One more mile and it is sinking in.
I have tried to make mine a tree.
And not have so much of me.
God has stolen my heart.
So I will write it down.
I consume myself with invisible things.
Escape.
Congratulations.
This is my escape.
A pen and book
And if the world can see what I got
And then let's all have a good look.
A fortunate one.