

This Is Me

Expressions of the written word move me,
Like the lithe dancer above a pointe shoe
Undulating to the rhythm of each key,
The melody conducting her way through.

As a yin-yang I am forever bound,
By my shadow I am always pursued;
I see my reflection when I turn around
Thus in vain I flee towards solitude.

I am a relentlessly spinning top,
Ceaselessly surging forward, obstinately;
Like a salmon swimming upstream, nonstop
Though daunting, the challenge stops, finitely.

I am the eye of the storm in madness,
I am true north to my very own axis.