

A Place Beyond the Map
(Almira 04, Alynca 05, Atikah 08)

There is a place the world can't see,
Not drawn in ink or claimed by key.
Where skies are soft like whispered dreams,
And rivers glow in silver streams.

The air is warm with quiet light,
The day is gentle, so is night.
Flowers hum with silent grace,
Time moves slow in this secret place.

I go there when my heart grows tired,
When hope feels dim, and joy expired.
And in its calm, I breathe again—
A place unseen, yet always mine.