

Findings Words

I do not know the roots of your heart
Neither do I understand the synthesis of your soul.
You strike me as someone who nullifies beauty through art.
I have dug through the grounds of your foundations like a mole
Ransacking the house of concealment, searching for clearance.
Time and time again I thirst for your waters. Where can I find them?

Looking above and beyond reason, I fell into the winds of Christ.
To guide me through the remorseless waves of the Red sea.
By my side is the great I am, yes ,the first ever He.
I am a child searching for destiny's true smile;
Destiny's eyes and all her elements.
And joy erupts like a volcano within me. Peace .It's been a while.

I do not know the roots of your heart
But I do comprehend the linkage of our spirits.
You strike me as someone who nullifies beauty through art.
Still. Soft.
I found serenity deep down the cores of our interactions.
Rebuilding the house of fulfillment , nurturing growth as we gaze into the stars.
Still. Soft.