

Glimmers

You live in my body
without my consent,
You've taken it hostage, poisoning it,
and left me begging for you to relent.

I lie awake praying for sleep to come
thinking over the day and how you've made me numb,
To most everything in my life
except the pain and the hourly strife.

You think you own me
but what you don't know,
Is that I'm learning to fight
and in my dark and broken moments, I'm finding light.

Beautiful glimmers pierce through the pain
sending down droplets of hope like spring rain,
They mend what you break, and I want you to know
of these marvelous glimmers, will I never let go.