

# A Soft Chaos

I have always existed in this small place

Walls like cracked conch

That reflect my emotions

Revealing the most intimately dangerous vulnerable parts of me

I have never been alone here

In this place beats a rhythm

Wild and dangerous

Her heart

It's soft beats echo off the walls

Gentle, loving, soothing

It has a power over my soul





An unknown ephemeral thing  
That can elevate my greater self  
Or shatter everything I am like glass  
Yet still I kneel  
Still I love and give in  
Because in that weakness  
Within those things that hold my destiny captive  
Sleeps the greatest strength I have  
Someday this small place will break  
Through the cracks a light  
Will bathe our world  
In those things we have kept most private





Yet given to each other

It is a soft, beautiful, and strong, hard hurricane

That type of wild depth that so few can even dream of

