

Words of a Soul

There are words scribbled on my soul

They love to wander about

On love, kindness, and self-control,

On fear, hope, and doubt.

They dance, leap, and move around

Not caring where they go

Never knowing that their actions keep around

Clear thoughts upon my soul.

They fill up until it hurts.

I shake, I shout

But yet, I leave them be.

Because even though I want them out

Those words are what have shaped me.