

Peace

Wind is what happens when the air stops to catch its breath

Waves are what happen when the ocean yearns to reach more

Waste is what happens when the owned becomes borrowed

Wonder is what happens when your brain begins to wander

Wander is what happens when your heart decides to wonder

Stars are who I see when I break the constellations

Peace is how I feel when the stars become my home

For I sleep with my eyes open

And live with them shut tight