



# The Space Within

April 23, 2018

## Patterns

Why do we do we repeat the same patterns?  
Even though we despise the same archetypes  
Why do we magnify what we do not want?  
Without voicing of what we do want

We walk through life asleep  
And expect it to be more than just a bleep  
We walk through life feeling awful  
Despising the ones that are joyful  
Wishing them nothing but debacles

When did being soft, become such a scoff?  
How did we become our greatest enemy?  
When we were born as our truest revelry  
Why do we constantly give our power away?  
And wonder why the shadows are never kept at bay?

Why do we live in the past, yet worry about the future?  
When it is the present that sutures  
When and how did we lose our sight?  
Surrendering to our fright?  
Doesn't what we don't own, eventually drag us down?  
We say we built our life, but is it our life?  
Or is it just a repeat of another's strife?

The highest path isn't easy  
But shouldn't our story be an intrinsic experience?

Where do we begin, except to just begin?  
What is hiding that needs healing?  
Where must we grow, in order to let go?  
To become our most authentic self  
Separate from societal programming  
Separate from false parenting  
Isn't that—the story worth retelling?

## False Light

Starting as a quiet knowing  
Chalking it all up to imagination  
Starting off small  
Getting louder as time passes that  
Something is off

One is the victim  
The other is the savior  
Preying on our insecurities  
Saying that only they hold the key  
Feeding on our energy  
Disguising as a light  
Withholding vital insight  
Starving us to come back for more  
Speaking ill of the work of others  
Tuning out their own creativity  
Seeking overt, external validation  
Clouding our discernment  
Fostering codependency  
Bragging about their abilities  
Making it about business

We are a divine emanation, that will never exist again  
We are our own exclusive connection  
All a guide can do is trigger  
Healing comes from within  
Only we know our mission

## Let It Out, As it May

We all entered dancing like fire  
Intuitively knowing  
Intuitively seeking  
Intuitively doing  
Let it out, as it may

They built furnaces to tame the fire  
So it learned to dwell within its confines  
And we walk around as smoke  
Yet the fire keeps dancing within  
Let it out, as it may

Do not blame, do not shame  
All experience is filled with turmoil  
Only innocence is pure and guiltless  
Let it out, and integrate