

Body Art

I've always wanted to
get a tattoo. Something
special. Something with
some type of special meaning
even if I'm the only one who
ever understands what that
meaning is.

I want a compass on my right
arm because whenever I was
lost and alone in my darkest
places there was always
someone who came along to
lead me out and show me the
way.

I want a lion to represent the
courage and strength that I
know lives inside of me. If
only I could manage to find it.

I want a raven. Because those
who are most misunderstood in
life are often those with the
greatest stories to tell.

I want a rose. Because nothing
good in this life is ever completely
free of pain. You just have to figure
out what... and who... is worth the
pain.

I want a cherry blossom tree etched
across my back in intricate detail.

Because while the happiness in life
may seem all too short and brief at
times we can be sure that it will
return to us one day. If only we can
have the strength to wait until it arrives
again.

--Written April 18th, 2014