

2. Balance Sustains You

Lifetimes of making and doing and making do
Climbing ladders against someone else's wall
Surveying the view and muttering quietly
This is not what I thought it would look like
Stuffing it into your pocket regardless
Like so many stolen sweets

But the smaller moments bring a voice
Creeping softly through the cracks
Of your busy badge of honour
Whispering fragments of a dream
Left draped on a rock
By the side of a stream long ago

Beneath the grime of the mild fire
You've tended so dutifully
The ripple of longing for something other
Illuminates your soul skin
Years of soot burns away
With sudden fierce clarity
As your song unwinds from its shell