

6. Your Path is Supported

Extracted by strange darkness
From the safe house you built
Wreathed in layers of doubt
And rushed to the outer edge of your self

What happens when everything unravels
And the ground falls away?
Floating outside the mother ship
Engulfed by your emptiness.

Where do you find the courage
In that small moment,
To imagine that you are worth watching over?
That your co-ordinates in this vast matrix
Make any difference at all?

The only thing you know for sure
Is that you're still here,
Blinking into the long, dark howl of the night.

Hidden deep within your notion of faith
Lies a well of sacred rememberings
Your true ground
Guarding an ancient spirit song
Held at bay until all is gone,
You're not loved because you're here
They whisper as you wake,
You are here, because you are loved.