

# Paradise

Paradise seems like the perfect place to relax, to listen and think.

Paradise seems like the land, the place you never want to leave.

Paradise is heaven on earth. That's just a simple version of paradise, but I'll tell you what paradise is to me.

Paradise is waking up in the morning knowing that I am still breathing.

Paradise is the happiness I feel after going through a hard time.

Paradise is falling in love with things that surround me, or with someone so electrifying to me, who makes me feel joyful.

Paradise is being in a happy state of mind, that moment of pure happiness so precious, a moment I know I will never forget.

Paradise is knowing that I did or said something kind to someone and it changed their day. It gives me a positive feeling towards myself knowing that my presence on earth means something to someone else.

Paradise is sitting at a coffee shop with music playing in the background as the rain gently hits the ground like they are meeting for the first time.

Paradise is having the desire to love someone, to dedicate yourself to them, to make them feel loved, even if you may not feel that they love you back.

Paradise is noticing the presence of your pure skin flow with the current of people around you, knowing that the one thing a human truly desires sits right beneath the skin on your chest.

Paradise is simply a person asking you if you are okay, and by that one person asking you one simple yet powerful question, you could save a life.

Paradise is simply a place where you feel happy.

So stop, take a deep breath, say you are worth the challenge to exist.

Your paradise is waiting for you.

Your paradise is so close to you.

Your paradise is you.