

## The Path of Water

Standing in the torrential downpour

Crying a river of tears

Listening to the rhythm

Of the rain tick down time.

Droplets of dejection

Drip agonisingly into my lungs.

I'm drowning in an empty pain that I am forced to hide

The looming shadow of the past forever by my side.

Sunshine enlightens my elegant mind

Fed by the water I consume.

It numbs my mind

Until the floodgates explode,

Until a surging stream of knowledge and hope sweep me away.

Until sodden thoughts and flinty knives once again bury my delicate soul.

Clouds blur, the answers shining in front of me

Misty thoughts cover what I can't see

Finally I'm no longer drowning in sorrows

But gently floating in a river of possibilities

While the water washes away discouraging thoughts

And the water guides me towards tomorrow.