

REMEMBRANCE

It's much easier

To clear our heads in the great outdoors,

Where landscapes curve naturally into mountain, valley and stream.

Looking back over my shoulder

I can see clearly now....

...

how even the Silence

has become chock full with meaningless noise,

whilst our broken hearts are left to grieve for that which we really are:

and the way things are,

or could have been.

I can see clearly now

that even the emptiest of spaces

still pulse with life's potential,

and words yet to be spoken,

(which, nonetheless, need to be spoken),

before they are misunderstood,

and our voices silenced forever:

our sacrifices all in vain.

WORDS

Healing is

*Cutting the ties to negative thinking
and reopening your heart to love.*

Looking back over my shoulder

I can see clearly now...

That sometimes

Words just don't cut the mustard.

There's nothing left to say,

And, nowhere left to go

Other than within.

Because, the space we once shared together is empty,

And ready to move on.

ROAR

I am at one with the breath of life.

I roar,

I grieve,

I celebrate

I sing!

Looking back over my shoulder

I can see clearly now..

It's all been about the roar:
the 'back-off' roar;
the 'celebratory' roar;
the 'don't mess with me roar',
but most of all the roar
proclaiming you've made it
back home,
centre stage...
It's your life after all.
The spotlights back on you.

No matter how small
or insignificant we think we are,
we're all born to ROAR!

To purchase The Wisdom Within, please go [HERE](#)

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