

Painful Beautiful

Brilliant in the morning light,
the vision of crystalline branches
after a frozen rain,
evokes an ache within me
so pure,
so profound,
I can only weep.

For the star shine that highlights
your exceptional beauty
also provides the warmth
which steals you away,
and music composed by the wind
upon icy chimes,
dissolves into silence
as the day's light mutes your song.

If these tears should freeze now
upon my lashes,
perhaps I too could transform
the pain of generations
into a soulful expression of vulnerability...

Fragile and glistening for the world to see.

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