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*Poem - spoken word*

### **The jewelry box**

In the middle of the awakening

I have never felt so tired

New horizons emerging

All the buzz

All the fuzz

and clutter

- like

...

necklaces get entangled with each other  
while in the jewelry box

...

Rhinestones glimmering  
in the sunset

I stand beside them  
and the subtle spark  
covers my face and body

It feels as though something  
is about to happen

- Yet

I feel so tired

But something  
inside me  
tells me to keep going

- Be in movement

...

So I move my feet

I walk and I walk

knowing that I am on my way  
to something big

...

Something my soul knows  
and my heart longs for

Only that itself  
kinda makes me smile

despite feeling so tired  
- In the middle of the awakening

...

It is time to get out of the jewelry box

...

It is time to

- rise and shine

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Författaren Nina.K med Poeter.se id #22653 innehar upphovsrätten