

Inner Child

What's the point in having a child, when I have an inner me?

That inner me, she's crabby, bratty, and mouthy

She has higher me giggling in sympathy

See, inside of me I also come in 3

The mini, the teeny, and the higher me guiding my way so I can see

I'm 26 now, but at one point I was 13

She's angry, mouthy, and lonely.

She's still learning life isn't fair.

I admire her spirit because in her mind she learned she could transform her future

Run away from the past, it can't meet you everywhere

I was 13 when I created my vault and 16 when I threw away the key

I had no clue that at 22 some bomb would blow up everything I knew

The truth will set you free, this too is often true

But I grew up in a way that I also knew, with much truth is an ugly tune

The truth is hard to swallow, like consuming blood thicker than water

& I may need blood to be alive, but water is what is nourishing...

This thought I'd grow to ponder

My highest self loves the mini-me and allows her the mic in center stage

At no time is she shunned for saying what she needs to say

She skips off the stage and passed the mic to number 13

13 the teen turns to me

"go on, I wanna hear your tune." Is what higher me says to set the mood

Teeny me lacks trust and faith... she passes the mic off hoping to catch a break

I don't need a child, can't you see?

There's a mini-me inside of me that still needs a higher me

I must stand up for her, while sudden opposition attacks the ligaments in my knees

1,2,3 added to create a trinity

I never question if there is a God when she has a home in me

Then number 13 reaches over and touches my knee

“Will you make sure I’m never lonely”

“Will you make sure to always stay”

“I wanna have a house with a kitty and dance in the hallways”

“I don’t care if I’m on center stage, I wanna be cared for in a tender way”

“I wanna cuddle up with you on my worst days”

“I wanna be allowed to be sad”

“I wanna be allowed to be prideful”

“I wanna be allowed to find love and be loved”

“I wanna be accepted”

My little one...my little one... I’ll make sure she’s happy

& even when no one sees her, I find solace in having the patience to sit with me.

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