

## Silence

Sometimes silence is the loudest  
as it roars from the depths,  
tilting our axis,

for silence is not emptiness,  
nor is it void of blood-beat  
and longing—

it is love and heartbreak,  
prayer and petition,  
wind and waves.

Sometimes silence is a gift offered  
when words fail to form  
and their shadows intrude,

yet it is in the offering  
that silence unfolds  
to wrap us in kindred threads.

And so I share my silence with you,  
not out of fear or indifference,  
or the desire to flee discomfort,  
but out of anguish and love—  
an offering that inhales life's questions  
and exhales stardust and mystery,  
an elemental bonding  
pleading for a miracle.

