

I will Not Die an Unlived Live

I will not die an unlived life
I will not live in fear
Of falling or catching fire.
I choose to inhabit my days,
To allow my living to open me,
To make me less afraid, more accessible
To loosen my heart
Until it becomes a wing,
A torch, a promise
I choose to risk my significance
To live so that which came to me as seed
Goes to the next as blossom
And that which came to me as blossom
Goes on as fruit

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