

Power

Tisha Jain
SXCJ

As my tears fall to the ground
flowers of power bloom,
making me confident to come out
and not stay locked in my room.

As sunlight seeps through my veins,
I let out a smile.
It feels so good to be breathing again,
letting go of things that are vile.

Ah! The moon is so beautiful
in its silver glory,
It has scars but still shines bright,
what else could confidence be?

A spark illuminates inside my mind,
as I get inspired by the sun and the moon.
And that spark assures me,
that I won't diminish anytime soon.

It makes me believe I am a fire,
that gives people warmth in cold,
but simultaneously,
can burn them to ashes
with no hand to hold.

I realised the power inside me;
something that's stronger than all.
I hold such power in myself,
that can cause the world to fall.