

an immortal thread

you will never silence me, i was given a voice to speak and so i shall; don't fear the reaper because i know i am immortal of the flame—daughter of the moon and the sun, companion of nature in all her various songs; i am a lyric that never dies—i am a riot against all the monsters and darkneses of the world, and i am the light that will burn away all the nightmares; because i refuse to live in a world that isn't full of dreams, love, and flowers; i refuse to fall into skies that don't know the soft kiss of clouds and the laughter of the sun or rain—don't want to live in a world without rainbows so i will turn every negative thing into a positive one because i may suffer, but others suffer without complaint; so i am going to plant myself in the soil and grow tall like a sunflower—you won't pull me from my dreams because these dreams will sire new dreams and they will keep flowing and going from every root of me until i am glowing gold, and when you try to cut the cord to my life; you will find that it's an immortal thread.