

I find it peculiar how
the energy of my mind changes with the seasons.

As the frigid months of death and despair Transition into a time of new life And rebirth my wings
clipped by the icy air
Reemerge having been silenced for what Seemed like an eternity in the dark.

I feel spring springing in my heart and loins
As the animalistic mating season takes hold of my under ravished soul

The newness in the air fills me with de-
Sire, lusting for better days bound to be.

An aura of peace encompasses my
Full form in the most comforting of ways.

A familiar tingling sensation, perpetual Saturation,
colors are brighter and The mood is lighter with birdsong filling The oxygen,
sounds happy to my brain.

A frosted skeleton thawed is ready To carpe the fuck out of her diems.
Arms open to embrace the light of change.

Evermore a phoenix rising I brush ashy soot from between my feathers, without looking back,
spread my wings to take Flight and float towards a brighter future.

I'm Manifesting MY life, MY story now And forevermore. Taking back control of MY Dreams and
how they play out.

I rise, hopeful And headstrong, flying free from the shackles. Released from my cage with bars
made of fear Holding me back, keeping me stuck trapped in the boundaries of my traumatized
mind

Walking the Halls in a place from my darkest of nightmares.

I ignite a fire and stoke the flames to illuminate the Erotic & exotic road I CHOOSE to follow.

Fly free you kinky little bird, It's finally your time to rise and shine like the luminating light bringer
you are cosmically destined to be.