

When I was 25
I wanted to know everything
And be everything.
I had beautiful dreams
That were limited
By who I was.
Now I am close to 35
And I do not need so much
To know and be everything.
I am starting to enjoy
Floating through this sea
Of the unknown and the unreal,
Letting life flow in
To blossom inside me;
Then watch it wilt,
And wash away,
As I become
Empty and fertile
To seeds whose form
I had not conceived.

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