

harvesting the garden

Poetry by

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thanking

our loved ones taking us through this
journey and never giving up on us.

for the room that we got to be vulnerable
and taken without any judgement.

for you trying to understand.

social media showing how life shouldn't
be. Understanding it should be raw and
every single minute of it should be felt.

and at last
to our founders

the ones that left us longing for healing -
partners, friends and ourselves - leading us
to use the pain to create it for the better .

this is because of you.

contents

soaked

dried

seeded

grown

soaked

I never understood what it was like
to just look at somebody
and laugh for no reason.

You are my fragrance of heaven.

It fills you to the fullest
but leaves you the emptiest
when you are without it

It heals

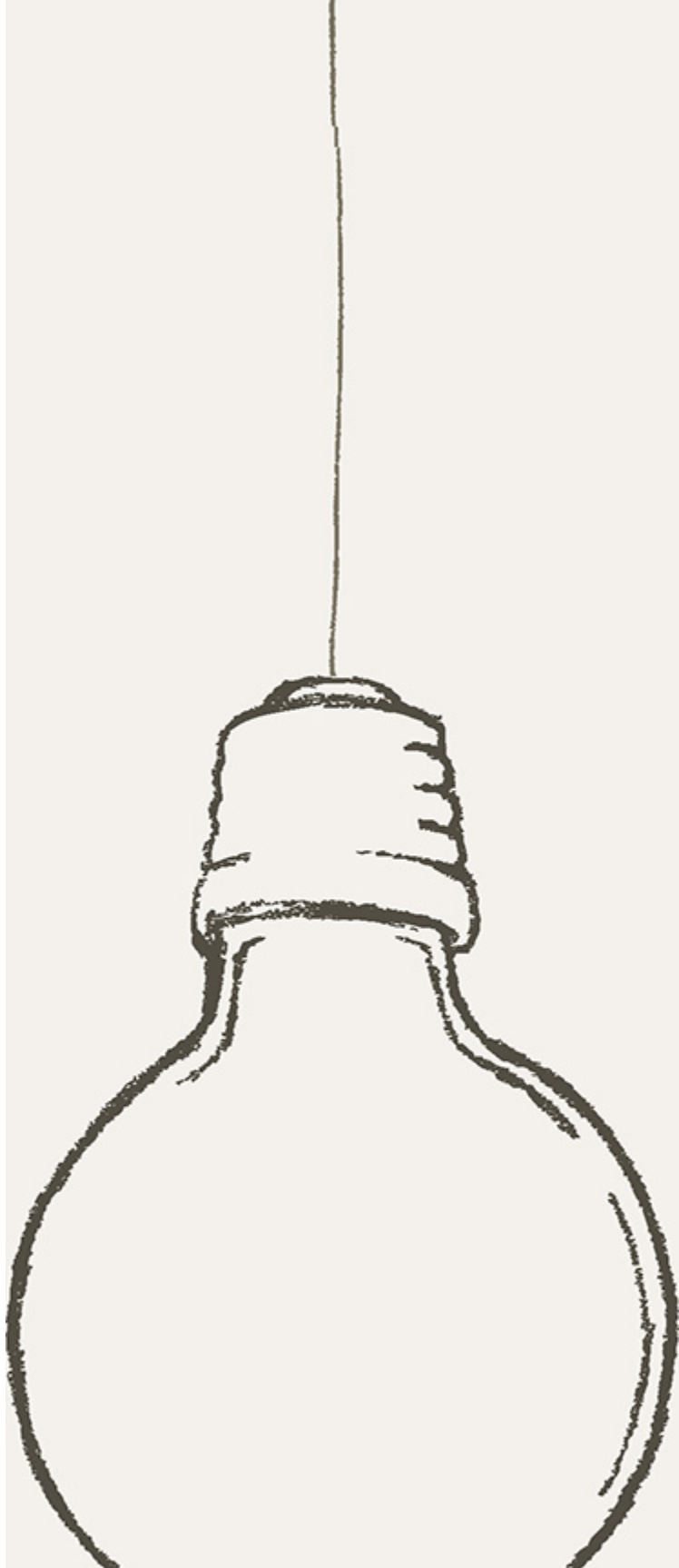
and breaks you with ease
in the most painful way

It won't make loving
or forgetting easier
but it'll help you

forgive
and grow.

- *love*

Those streetlights may
not be on Mars
but they still remind
me of you
*(Streetlights on Mars
- Jackson Penn)*





The melody I miss most
is your laugh
because it is still
the most beautiful.

You were the first I shared my love with
and If I'd get the chance to pick and choose
you'd also be my last.

My missing piece is found in you.