Therapy cries

They're precise / holding what needed to be picked up / placing me in a constellation of clarity / sometimes it's okay to admit something is hard without silver ink / for somber and for-the-better to be adjacent / to admit I'm proud and not helicopter parent myself

(...still working on this)

/ to remember I reflect further than mirrors know

\ maybe then I can step out of, and sit next to, the waters.

Jasdev Singh (2020)