

Kintsugi forever

Laura Braun

No matter where my feet touched ground
I felt always rather lost than found
failed to see
that home can be
inside of your skin

if you kiss it good night
and hold yourself tight
maybe bark but not bite
you'll be alright

so I made myself become my castle
I wrapped myself up like a parcel
cause there's fragile things inside
and you should start to treat them right
and if I'm honest - so should I

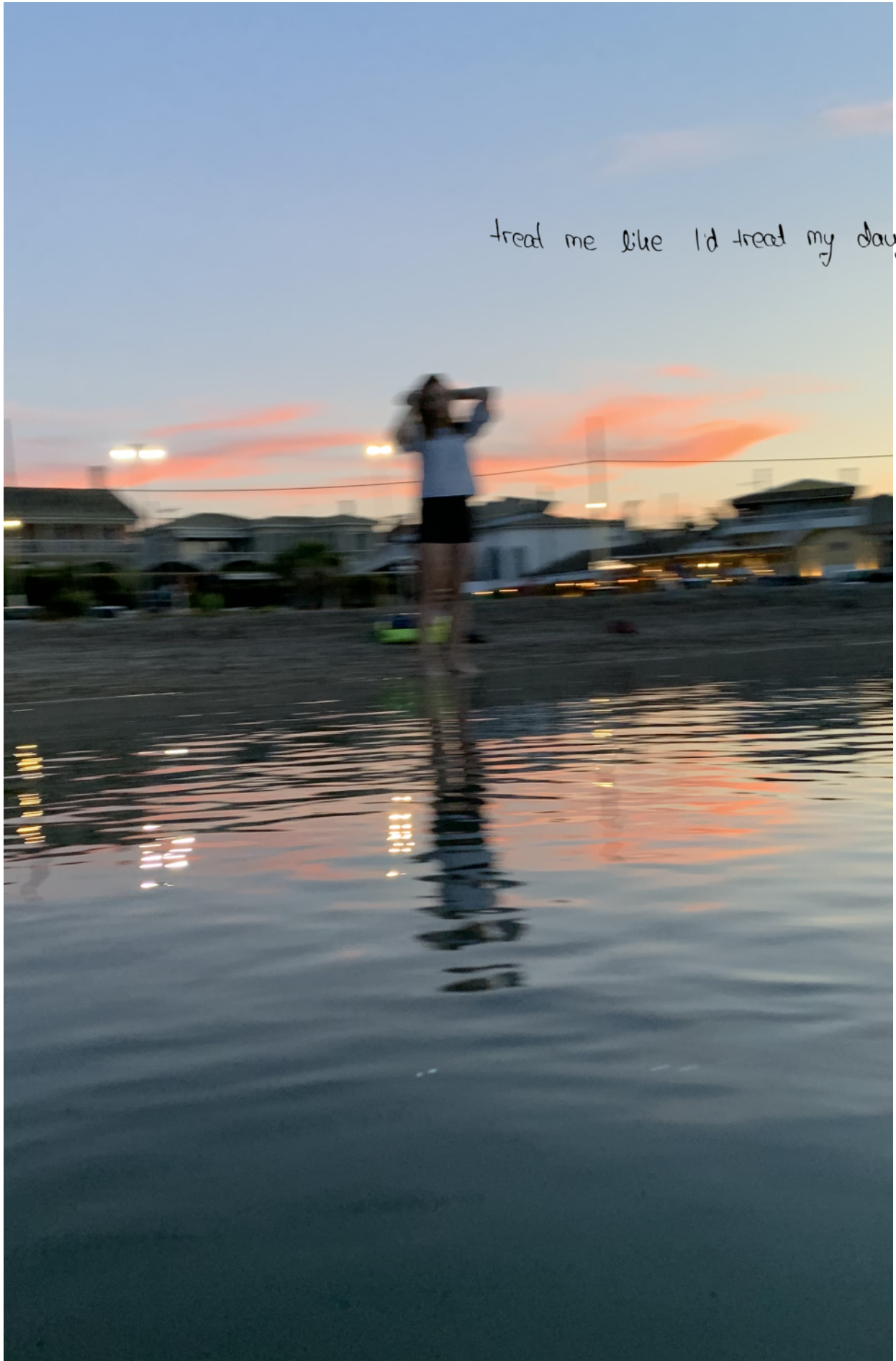
so recently

fresh out of the ashes

I apply all the sunscreen
to keep all the sunbeams
from burning my precious skin
and you might say that I'm too thin
but I eat and eat and eat
to stand safe and sound on feet
that take me everywhere I want to go

I drink all the water
treat me like I'd treat my daughter
buy me flowers
and at night I sleep a solid seven hours

treat me like I'd treat my daughter



cut the red wine and I still don't smoke
even though I love the aesthetic
I keep my bad habits in the attic
and you see me hit the gym
see me not drown but swim
so strong my demons can't beat me
they once used to eat me

alive

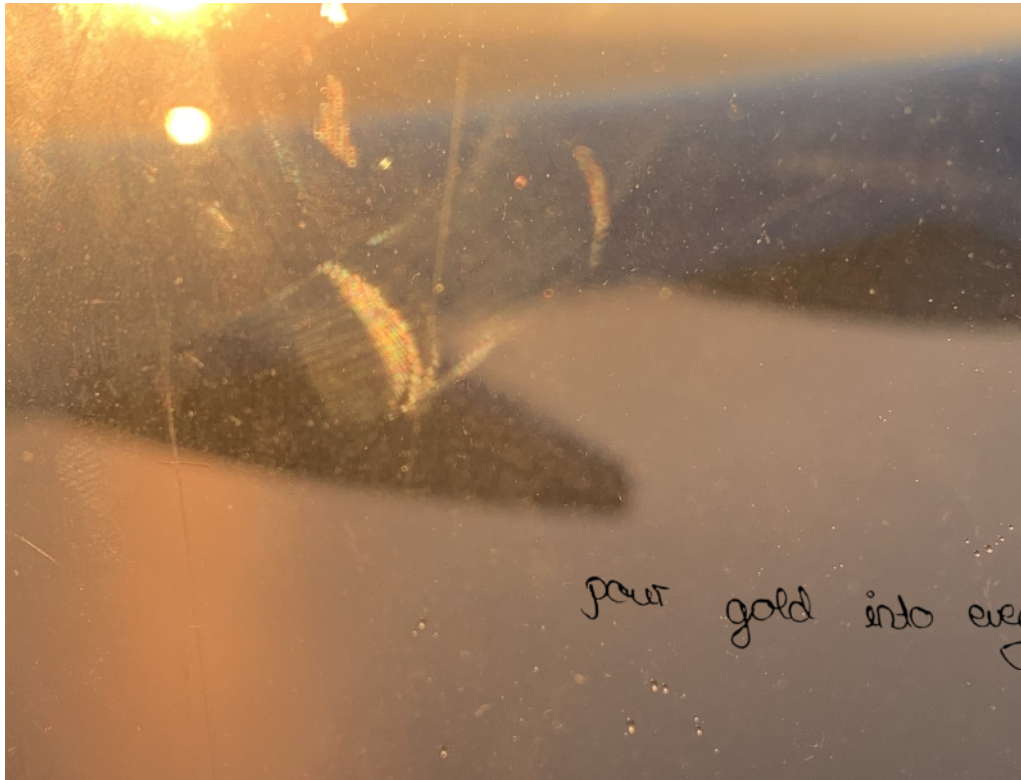
watch me clean the sheets
and give me all the things I need
still working on not crying every night
and not crying when I write
but one step at a time
being sad is not a crime

I don't deserve prison
and neither do you
for taking some time to understand
how to water a sensitive plant
with a gentle hand
and caring words
doing nothing that hurts
the blossoms or the leaves and roots

I take the glass out of my boots
and the pain is now receding
it was time to stop the bleeding
if you want to reap some good things
you have to start with seeding

you should care for your body and soul
pour gold into every hole
Kintsugi forever
I became clever
at least I am better

than before



I want to catch the boulders
that all the people threw at me
I want to lift the ones that I once tied to my feet
hold them over my head
and tell them I'm not dead
even if that's what they read

if I am a phoenix
fresh out of the ashes
and I've healed most of my gashes
don't treat me like a bird
who is broken and is hurt
even if that's what you heard

so don't believe everything you hear
objects in mirror are not as bad as they appear
and there's a chance you can patch up your soul

you are in control

and there is nothing that you lack
but some gold inside a crack

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