

One

They are one
One with all but none
Not of virtue not of vice
Not of sugar and spice and everything nice

They are humble
One who shuffles dust with every step
Limping, gripping the railing firmly
Intact, yet bleeding within

They are hardworking
One who could've and couldn't have
Rushing through every minute of day
Small throughout the night

They are determined
Well aware that what's done is done
But they will fight for the ability to continue
Continue to change, to make a difference

They are reckless
Who time and time again will believe, will fight
Despite what is lost, and what is gained
Awaiting no saving grace

They are strong
Treading the vast unknown
A mélange of stories
Limitless as they fly

They are one
Who eventually joins the skies afar
Omnipotent, everlasting
One with the stars