

Dreams don't have warning signs...

Dreams that manifest don't have warning signs
But there is an unforeseen gratitude for the courage
That quietly awaits for you
Applauding your new beginnings
Before you even start
Giving you this superhero pride
While failure lingers in your mind
"I got you"
Prepared to hug
And play an anthem song
As you handle your day to day
Blocks of the world stopping you in the midst of it all
Yet somehow your breath still finds its rhythm
Soft, steady
like a promise you forgot you made
And in that quiet, something shifts
Not loud, not grand
But enough
Enough to remind you
That fear is only a narrator, not the author
That doubt may visit, but it cannot stay
Because deep within your chest
Lives a drum that only beats forward
Calling your name in every echo of "what if"
So you rise
Not because you have no weight
But because you've learned how to carry it
Turning stumbling steps into sacred ground
Turning pauses into power
Turning every almost into I did
And when the world tries again
To place its hands upon your path
You smile;
Not in defiance
But in knowing
That dreams never needed permission
Only a heart brave enough
To continue.

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