

We are nature shaped.

Your eyelids and the crisp, fall leaves
Share the same tiny veins.

Your skin and the tree bark
Share the same intricate cracks.

Your blood fills your heart
As water fills the lakes.

Your leg bones and the tree trunk
Bestow strength and support.

Your stretchmarks you try so hard to hide
Look exactly like the sand
Shaped perfectly by gusts of wind.

Your arms that hugged
Your sister this morning
Share the same length
As branches reaching from the oak tree.

How can you say you're not meant to be here
When the whole world is made up of you?