



*...may 7, 2021...*

*our thoughts create a mirror  
that we reflect within  
letting judgements ripple  
from good to bad to strange –*

*we're busy placing labels  
on all that we observe  
forgetting that perceptions  
are sculpted through our words –*

*where criticism holds no light  
we draw the darkness down –  
when love calls in the light of change  
promise flourishes –*

*our thinking is a massive tree  
born through imagining –  
we create the future  
be it dark – or golden age.*

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