

# Beyond Stellar Adoration

Nia



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S t o r i e s   M a t t e r

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# What will your verse be?



*If you're looking for me  
Look for me in the wind that blows  
in your direction every day;*

*Look for me in the stars that fall from space  
carrying wishes your way,  
'Cause I used to spend every wish of mine  
just to wish for you,  
in hopes maybe one day I'd be able to  
Feel your love in the dark blues;*

*Look for me in the storms too  
Cause life is not always pretty flowers  
Look for me in the rain that falls from  
dark clouds*

*Look for me in the river streams  
So calm and cold,  
in the ocean of your love  
I'm drowning in it  
'Cause I did trip by mistake, but drowning in it  
was my own choice;*

*Look for me in the flowers  
that bloom every day  
Full of colors, bright and fair;*

*Look for me in the lightning  
Which confesses my love for you;*

*Look for me in the moon because  
it has some clues  
at midnight I used to tell it  
All about you;*

*Look for me in your forest-brown eyes  
'cause that's where I got lost in the first place;*

*Look for me in your smile  
Cause that is the reason I exist every day;*

*So if you're looking for me,  
searching for me,  
Look for me in your soul too  
Cause  
You'll find me in you.*

# Orbit



*If I could collect a light  
for every time you passed my mind,  
the sky would shimmer differently  
not brighter, just more like you*

*I'd burn through planets  
to make room for your laugh,  
and draw little hearts  
in the meteor's path*

*I'd carve your name  
into the curve of the moon  
right where craters catch the light*

*The universe---  
she's been writing poems  
long before we ever came to be.*

*But now she rhymes your name  
with stardust and silence.*

*She paints you in auroras,  
hums your voice into the pulse of distant galaxies.*

*The stars would rhyme  
like old love letters do,  
And even in all this vastness,  
with stars that burn and die without names,  
it's still you  
the universe keeps whispering back to me  
in constellations, in comets,  
in every late-night quiet  
when the sky turns lonely.*

*If I could hang a star  
every time you crossed my mind,  
the sky would run out of space  
before I'd run out of time*

*And if time ever stops, let it be in the moment your  
eyes meet mine.*



## A note to the artist



*You smell like my vintage home  
the one I built in my dreams  
in museums admiring art  
but it's just you*

*cause you're art baby, I wouldn't show*

*our conversations became a song for me  
in my head playing on repeat  
every word, every pause,  
every breath you took mid-laugh  
feels like a chorus I never want to stop*

*some days I just watch you  
quietly, like I'm afraid I'll miss something  
the way your hands move  
the way you furrow your brow when you think  
like poetry forgot it already wrote about you*

*you don't even know  
how many poems you've become  
without ever trying*

*how many nights I sleep easier  
just knowing your name  
tastes like safety in my mouth*

*you're art,  
but you're also the artist  
and the frame  
and the gallery I get lost in*

*i don't write these things to be poetic  
i write them.  
because loving you feels like breathing  
and not writing it down feels like holding my breath.*

*and if anyone asks me what love is—  
I'll think of your laugh,  
the way you say my name,  
how you see the parts of me I try to hide,  
and love me deeper, with arms open wide.*

# The way the moon loves the ocean



*Only if you could see yourself  
from my point of view  
you'd simply understand  
why I'm so in love with you*

*you'd see the way your smile  
breaks through my bad days  
the way your voice  
pulls the weight off my shoulders  
without even trying*

*you think you're just you  
but from where I'm standing,  
you're comfort and chaos  
poetry and gravity  
a storm and a shelter*

*"Do you like me?"  
you ask.  
like it's a small thing  
like it's a question that deserves a simple answer*

## ***DO I LIKE YOU?***

*I crave your presence  
like quiet in a loud room  
like warmth after a long walk in the cold*

*it's in the way your hands feel like home  
in the middle of chaos  
the way you don't even have to speak  
for me to feel safe*

*I love you the way  
the moon loves the ocean—  
always pulled toward you  
even from a distance*

# Poetry that turned Real



*Why are you so true to me?  
Trusts me like no one else  
When no one does, not even me  
Why is it like we don't know  
How to talk to each other  
Think it is because  
I love listening to you  
And I'm sorry for saying this too  
But, Butterflies In my chest  
Again my heart skipped a beat  
Like throwing a rock in the sea  
Love, you're the warmth of the sun in the winter  
I need you to tell me stay  
First rain of the year  
Not the wrong one I tell them cause you said  
Don't be afraid  
I stay up late at night  
Wondering if you know what is found in worn pages  
of a book  
Became a reality  
Cause falling for you was just like a fantasy  
Sitting across the room  
I saw you peeking through, Again  
Things in my head  
About you falling for me  
How Peter fell for Wendy*

*Love hold my hand  
Dance with me in the rain  
I forget all my pain  
When I see you  
Got lost in your eyes and  
the way that You smile  
Against my lips when  
we are kissing  
You're my home, My secret place  
I don't want to get away  
He's a dreamer so romantic  
Light brown eyes I'm so lost in  
Love, please hold my hand  
Just want to stay.  
Don't let me go.*

## Held in a look



*And there you were—  
first seat, first day,  
tattoos tracing stories along your neck,  
a pink bag resting on your lap  
like it belonged in your world  
as much as you did in mine.  
I didn't fall right away.  
Not out loud, anyway.  
But something about you  
made time move differently—  
like I was watching the sky turn rose  
and didn't want it to end.  
It took me a while  
to admit I felt something.  
But then they caught you  
staring at me  
like I was a sunset  
Maybe I imagined it. Right?  
Maybe I'm just dreaming again.  
But your voice  
Oh, your voice sounds like a song  
I haven't stopped humming since.  
And it's silly, I know,  
how a single moment  
can echo this long.  
Now they tease me,*

*call me soft, but they don't know  
I've been writing you  
into the corners of quiet moments,  
like a secret I want to keep  
but also scream.  
You're not just some passing thought—  
you're the scene I rewind  
each night before sleep.  
And maybe I'll never say it,  
maybe I'll just keep loving you  
from the distance of glances and guesses,  
like the sky  
loving the sea  
without ever touching it.*



## Shooting stars



*I sat all night  
waiting for you in the pale moonlight  
oh, let me be a little more honest  
instead of the moon,  
was just looking at a picture of you.  
I joined all the dots,  
hoping to make a constellation that'd be  
just ours.  
Sitting on the roof,  
I was waiting for you  
wishing on shooting stars  
not for a message,  
not even a call,  
just some kind of sign  
that you were thinking of me too.  
The wind was gentle,  
but it felt like your fingers  
brushing past my hair.  
And the stars?  
They didn't shine as bright  
as your name in my mind.  
I wrote you a thousand thoughts  
and said none of them out loud.  
And maybe  
you'll never show up under this sky,  
maybe I'll stay sitting*

*on rooftops  
with heartbeats that rhyme with your laugh,  
but if you ever wonder  
who still believes in us—  
it's me.  
It's always been me.*

# Sunflower



*he said I am like sunshine for him  
“really?” I asked, with a twinkle in my eye*

*but you know?  
he is like the sun setting down over an ocean view  
he looks like the sky full of stars*

*he feels like my favorite song  
and his touch—  
like a sunflower  
bright, golden, and calm  
just like him*

*but I am too afraid to say that  
how can I be sunshine  
when I’ve got no light left in me?*

*Too late i guess, already fell for him  
I still don’t know how to describe what he means to  
me  
or what this means*

*whatever I write feels small  
if my love is an ocean,  
then these words are just a drop*

*and i don't think he'll ever know  
how much of me he carries  
in the smallest things  
he's all the colors  
i never knew i needed  
and all the quiet  
i didn't know i was missing*

*I wish I could tell him  
but I won't  
because some feelings  
are too sacred to say out loud*

*And now  
it's not just my heart  
it's my soul—  
immensely in love with him*

*I love the way his heart beats  
the rhythm , it is music  
the kind that understands your soul  
like his soul understands mine*

# Lover-boy



*You don't even know  
how soft you are in my memory  
how every version of me  
chooses you  
i don't think you have ever noticed  
how i look at you  
like you are an answer  
to a question i didn't know i was asking.  
Lover-boy, you got me all tangled  
in glances and half-smiles  
in maybes and not yet's  
i felt your eyes on me  
while i played the guitar  
like you were listening  
to the sound of my music  
but then  
you looked away  
like you always do  
you don't talk much, and that's okay  
your silence still has things to say  
it has always been you  
you were the dream and somehow  
you became real  
and now all i do is wonder  
do i ever cross your mind  
the way you live in mine?*

*Like an old piano  
waiting to be played  
I waited For your love  
for your hands  
to turn my simple notes  
into something that could sing  
you changed the definition of love for me  
because now  
love is not a word or a feeling  
it's just you  
just you existing  
and me loving you quietly  
endlessly  
even if you never ask me to*

# Hmmm



*You're one of them kind  
Running behind butterflies  
I hate the way you talk  
So sweet so polite  
And I hate the way you are  
An angel in disguise  
You're pretty like the flowers on the ground  
Mesmerizing rain falling down  
I have to admit it  
I'm not the only one  
Everyone got their eyes on you  
Jealous but I have no right to  
You hurt me and I can't forgive you  
Even with those broken pieces I loved you  
I can't get you out of my mind  
You're a distraction for me  
Destructive I believe  
Lost in this world of yours  
You said I was selfish  
Sure for loving your soul  
But did you forget  
For getting lost I should've been there  
And in you world I didn't exist  
Be lost to view didn't move from sight  
Tragic I was helpless  
I fall for you every second of time  
Ruined I was startled  
Knowing you'll never be mine*

# Obsessed?



*Looks can be deceiving I've heard  
I'm starting to doubt if this is love  
Or a hidden meaning that is so rough  
He's Standing in front of my house  
Staring at my window  
With a look I can't make out  
eyes, deceiving smile  
Looking at me ,a prey to devour  
I've seen some things they're good but  
the bad one keeps me in the loop  
it's not a disguise  
I'm here to make you mine  
He's something  
I need him in my blood  
He does things  
He makes me want to sin  
One look and he'll all I want  
Obsession with a bit of love  
Didn't think that was so bad  
Until it got so much worse  
Kisses my lips with a  
Passion that awakens my soul  
Well I don't think it's that bad  
Now I'm the one who's getting obsessed  
A tangled path, with twisted ends.  
Don't want to lose myself*



*Completely Into you,  
It's a spell honestly, a curse  
You're a drug baby  
That I need in my blood  
Now I know it's you  
You're really a sinner  
This is wrong but it feels so right  
It haunts my heart, day and night.*

*obsession, so cruel and kind,  
It's a crime but it  
seizes the soul, possess my mind.*

# Volatile



*Like a pile of leaves under the tree  
Picking every piece and fixing me  
Timeless always used to say  
Like I was waiting for someone to heal me...  
You know how much it hurts  
Watching you with her  
Cause I know you aren't mine  
And that is why we are so volatile  
Rowing the same boat  
In different directions  
Not fighting cause that was true  
Never each other's  
we can't be  
Some stars died just to wish for you  
Cursed this hurts  
I let myself fall for you  
I hate it cause still it's you  
The facts I'm running from  
Now I'm getting far from you  
But I always come back so soon  
I showed you my wounds  
Hoping you could heal them  
Instead you gave me more  
And now looking for someone new  
Volatile the world remains  
And we do too  
Ash and ember, dance of doom.*

## Different Shades of Blue



*The midnight sky,  
with a hint of navy blue,  
The stars shining bright,  
a wondrous sight.  
The moonlight guided me  
When I got lost in woods  
Every step I took  
followed the sound of your foots  
The trees, they whisper, "look to the sky",  
I saw some hope, a twinkling light.  
The wind it whispers too,  
Can't find my way back  
Searching for you  
Now all the blue remind me of you  
Know you trust enough, I was getting tired  
Running behind a shadow figure  
Faint whispers that I can't hear anymore  
Getting lost together was the plan  
Not alone  
Lost in a place that was just ours  
A secret world why you got to get far  
Far we're getting away  
First it was blue now it's turning gray  
Different shades of blue  
All obsessed with you  
Hazy couldn't see*

*The one waiting for me  
Gave me infinity stars  
oh so bright and fair,  
Gave me hope,  
and filled my heart with air.  
But like a mirage,  
they vanished from sight,  
Leaving me with nothing but endless night.  
I'm left with nothing but the dark,  
A hollow feeling, a soul that's marred.  
But I accept this change for  
I loved your soul with mine  
Now we're gray  
Fading away how we did*

# Bruises



*Letter to ?  
Whatever you said was right.  
Just look in the mirror once  
Couldn't you understand why?*

*She was one of those  
People would call her things  
But in reality she was just naive.  
Like those who fly in the ocean and dive in the sky*

*There's was this thing she was scared of,  
There was this time, She was tired of  
Just Hoped for the sun to rise  
Cause every person she saw  
Looked like the devil in disguise*

*She had bruises on her body.  
And bruises in her mind  
The physical bruises, they fade away,  
But the lingering memories are here to stay.*

*Through every trial, she learned to rise,  
To embrace the pain and seek the skies.*

*For bruises may mark,  
But they don't define,  
The strength and courage that truly reside.*

*But the bruises in her mind  
They cut much deeper,  
A constant reminder,  
A non-stop repeater.  
They claw at her thoughts, and they haunt her  
dreams,  
A relentless torment, tearing at the seams.*

*So this being a reminder for her  
A letter to herself  
She wore her bruises as badges of pride,  
Proof that she lived,  
She has not simply survived  
They remind her to be bold.*

*Bruises on my body, bruises in my mind  
But my spirit will always thrive.*

# Invisible rain cloud



*The invisible rain clouds  
Wandering above us  
Painting the sky with shades of the night.*

*Mysterious in its vaporous cloth,  
A silent symphony  
Is what we've become.*

*Your voice echoes in my head  
Your hugs cure my deepest sorrow  
Like your soul heals mine*

*I wish I could say this one more time  
Please hold my hand  
Hear me out, Or Kill my jokes  
Tear me apart  
The only thing I ever wanted was you.*

*In a corner crying more  
It's a party but not for me  
Like salt in my wounds  
can u believe?*

*Thousands of thoughts in my mind  
Not a single good one  
Maybe it's hard maybe it's not  
You got to live no matter what*

*I know we weren't meant to be  
But the thought of you loving me  
Seems wonderful  
It takes me away from  
Worries of this cruel world*

*A puzzle that'll never get completed  
Completely bizarre  
It's obvious I got  
caught up in your trap  
It's surprising how  
I decided to stay in it*

*Even when it's hurting me cause  
I find happiness in that pain*

*I'll blame no one but me  
chose to love you In silence  
because  
In that way I was yours and you were mine*



## Scars and letters



*I feel like I know you  
Did.  
Times have changed  
Time is nothing.  
The situations have changed  
The ones that we created?  
The irony of being loved in pain  
Like is that the only thing you're left with  
Still you embrace that  
Replace it with the love you never felt  
You don't understand what is happening  
Because you don't want to  
The more you say I love you  
The more distant I get  
Knowing the truth behind it  
Makes me sad  
You scarred my love  
Now bleeding for you  
It's suffocating  
Not twisted but tangled  
Our love was strangled  
I got letters from you  
That I keep in a box  
For they remind me of your tainted love  
But you left me with scars too  
I've got so much to say*

*But oh the stars are not aligned in such a way  
For me and you whatever we had  
went into vain  
All I'm left with is  
scars and letters of pain*

## The ruins of the city



*I've moved past the stage  
of feeling sorry for them—  
now, I'm just sorry for me.  
This hate has  
burned all the stories,  
Mine and theirs  
like getting locked in a cage  
where my thoughts don't move,  
where I don't even know  
what I'm feeling anymore.  
It's getting harder to explain.  
Something's choking me—  
and tears start forming in my eyes.  
You don't understand.  
No, I'm not overthinking.  
Just one thought  
did this to me.  
Everything—  
everyone around me—  
feels different now.  
And somehow,  
it's changed the way I see  
myself,  
and even strangers  
who were once so close.  
The rain brings the storm,*

*or the rainbow.  
I was misled by my own heart.  
But who am I to tell you  
the fire  
turned my letters into ashes  
Still, I carry them—  
Since I can't speak  
what my soul feels,  
my poetry becomes the healing.  
like ruins of a city.  
And isn't it beautiful?*

# Achievement



*I'm used to not having anyone beside me  
Used to not having a shoulder to cry  
Sometimes I feel like I deserve this hurt and pain  
But tell me honestly why?  
Used to people making fun of me  
In the name of a silly joke  
That wasn't even funny  
But I don't utter a single word  
'Cause I'm used to being that  
One girl who stays quiet and still  
Used to saying I'm fine even when it pains  
Same old story just another day  
Used to fake promises that I know  
Will never be fulfilled  
Used to people using me 'cause  
I love them from my every piece  
Used to have them around me  
but light years away  
And I'm used to them saying me to wait  
But when I said they never did  
No one knows the real me  
I wish they did  
But what will be the use  
When I know things will never change  
Waste of time but also a time pass  
"2nd" the number engraved in my fate "Replaceable"  
the word fixed in my brain  
Whenever I say something no one listens*

*Again I hate to say this but look  
Achievement! Not second now  
Just last and lost in a world of my own.*

# Obscure



*I think it's time for me to let you go.  
Finally, it's time to accept the truth  
That I'm not the one to heal your soul  
But the one you got used to saying no  
One question in my head  
Can never come out  
Cause even if I ask,  
will you tell me honestly?  
Would you tell me now?  
I won't call you my sun anymore  
Sat outside for too long  
It's too late  
also not my moon  
But a star that wasn't in my fate  
The thing is I still love you from my every piece  
I bet you didn't feel my love cause  
Fire and Water can never meet  
One will have to die  
questioning my entire existence  
Still crying, asking God why  
It is really obscure*

## Mr perfectly fine



*Last night wasn't all that special  
until I saw you walking in  
The lights hit just right  
And suddenly,  
everything I'd been waiting for  
stood there  
in front of me*

*You were breathtaking  
the way you ran your hand through your hair, and  
the way you're such a gentleman*

*The moment you stepped  
into that room,  
every eye turned to you  
and jealousy crept in,  
just a little.  
But between all the staring faces,  
I wondered if you saw mine.  
And just when I was about to leave,  
I saw you walking over to me.*

*Time paused -  
everything else faded  
and there you were,  
your eyes locked on mine.*



*Those gorgeous eyes  
brown like the quietest woods,  
gentle, warm, a little lost  
but beautiful,*

*We stood in the middle of it all  
music, people, lights, laughter  
but none of it touched us.  
You were looking at me  
like I was the only real thing  
in the whole damn place.*

*I got nervous — again  
trying to think of something to say  
to this beautiful man  
standing just inches away.*

*You slowly held out your hand,  
soft and unsure,  
and asked me to dance.  
and whispered,  
“Isn’t the moon lovely tonight?”*

*It was.  
So was the moment.  
So were you —  
Mr. Perfectly Fine.*

# Masked angel



*You were a masked angel  
Wrapped me around your fingers  
I tried to hate you, but my heart  
Betrayed me. And then  
I saw you standing alone  
Cause I know what happened before  
And I bet you  
Didn't notice me breaking down  
When you hugged her around  
Break me, kill me  
Hate me...do you love me?  
I want you to know that  
I'll be there for you baby  
I want you to know  
That it feels like the heaven above  
But no less than hell you made me feel  
Fallen angel from above  
The one who saved me  
The one to push  
Held my hand  
To leave it again.... but still, can't hate, you can I?  
Angel like person  
fallen angel like work  
You gave me a reason to live fallen angel from above*

*You healed me  
Then broke me  
Can't hate you can't love me  
Fallen angel is what you are  
Lured me into your trap  
And you know what the funny thing is  
I can repeat this same mistake  
Falling for you.*

# Unapologetically Soft



*Sometimes,  
I wonder  
what it would feel like  
to not care so much*

*To walk away  
without looking back  
To love with limits,  
to hold with conditions,  
to feel less.*

*But I wasn't made that way  
I care even when they don't.*

*I hold space  
even when mine feels small.*

*I give not because  
I expect something back,  
but because I know  
what it feels like  
to get nothing.*

*There are days  
when this heart of mine  
feels like a weight.*

*Like I'm carrying too many people  
and forgetting how to carry myself.*

*But still—  
I stay kind. Still, I love  
Even when it hurts  
Even when it's quiet  
Even when it's never returned.*

*Because I have the ability  
to love people  
And I think  
that's the greatest thing  
a person can have  
in itself.*

*And if I lose things  
because of it—  
then so be it.*

*Because I'll never be ashamed  
of the way I love.  
The way I stay.  
The way I hope.*

*And if you—  
yes, **YOU**—  
find yourself  
as the one who loves more,  
gives first,  
stays longer,*

*hurts quieter—  
please—  
congratulate yourself.*

*Your light isn't broken.  
It's stronger  
than most others.*

*And that's not weakness.  
That's what makes you  
unapologetically soft.  
And quietly  
unshakable.*

# Forgave you but lost myself



*I sleep with a teardrop escaping my eye  
Falling down on the side of my face  
Holding the pillow tightly while I try to breathe  
And the same question lingering in my mind  
“Why? was I not enough for you?”  
To remember me when you made that mistake  
“Did I not cross your mind just once?”  
When you searched for her name—  
did mine not echo louder?  
When you typed those words,  
While you were digging up ghosts,  
I was building us a home.  
With small words, soft hands,  
and a heart  
that never once looked back.  
You let a memory carry more weight  
than the person  
holding your present.  
I never made you question your worth.  
But now I question mine  
Every. Single. Day.  
Hundreds of questions I never used to ask  
that will never be answered.  
Do you still love me?  
Am I boring?  
Too soft?*

*Too much?  
Not enough?  
Since that day,  
I've never looked at myself the same.  
I wish you knew  
how often I stare at the ceiling now,  
asking myself  
what more I could be.  
You said you were curious.  
Curious enough  
to dig through ashes  
while I was trying to build fire  
with my bare hands.  
I stood between you  
and the world's judgment—  
even when you let the past  
stand between you and me.  
I barely sleep with that truth.  
A tear on my face,  
with your apology still stuck  
to the walls of my chest.  
and a name in your memory  
that isn't mine.  
There is a big difference between FIRST love  
and first LOVE.  
I wish people would get it*



# A dream



*I've never asked for luxury,  
or diamonds,  
or holidays in places  
I can't even pronounce.*

*All I want is  
A home where I can be held  
like I'm someone worth holding.*

*Maybe it's because  
I never really saw it growing up.  
A father who was there,  
but not really.  
A mother who smiled less and less.  
Who was hurt but couldn't say much*

*A house that echoed with slammed doors  
and footsteps that meant fear.  
And I guess since I was little,  
I've been searching  
for a place  
that finally feels safe.*

*I want my future kids  
to see softness in every corner.  
To grow up watching their parents  
love out loud—  
in hugs, in silence,  
in patience.*

*I want them to feel safe,  
not flinch at footsteps.  
Because i remember the way  
my heart learned to fold itself  
into silence.*

*How I carried the weight  
of unspoken things  
before I even knew  
what healing meant.*

*Someone who holds my face gently  
when I cry, and doesn't say  
I'm too much.  
Who never makes me feel  
like I'm too emotional,  
too sensitive,  
too hard to love.*

*the kind of love  
where I don't have to constantly ask  
"Are we okay?"  
"Did I do something wrong?"  
"Are you still here?"*

*And now,  
even when someone loves me—  
I flinch, overthink, and ask,  
“Are you mad at me?”  
Because I was trained  
to expect the worst  
from the people I love.*

*I care about a home  
that feels like safety  
even when the world outside is not.*

*And maybe that’s not  
everyone’s dream.  
But it’s mine.  
And I still believe  
it’s possible.  
One day.*