**Embrace**

**By Kelly Thomas-Mertz**

 Standing here, looking at the sun.

 I see a smile in the clouds.

The grass feels warm and crisp, my eyes hold the strength, the excitement.

I forget what I lost.

Seeing the leaves fly in the wind, I imagine the burdens I once had.

I had chaos.

Everything is near me, I lifted up my arms and in they all came.

I carried the little things.

The big things are in the palm of my hand, I see the comfort.

I have shoulders that once were weak.

The breeze makes me smile, a sparkle come to my eyes.

I write what I would not say before.

All the blanks are in the past, the weakness has drained away.

I had cluttered thoughts.

To accept is to choose, to become closer.