

Beauty

by Nick LaForce

Beauty is not hidden
in empty rooms and broken hearts

you simply do not see it

Beauty is not lost
in lonely abandoned lots
covered over in weeds of regret

you simply do not feel it

Beauty is not absent
even in the discord that lives within you

you simply do not hear it

Beauty flowers inside
your suffering as well as your joy
spreads a rainbow across your sadness
blankets your night sky with stars
and rises in you each morning
with the opening of your eyes

for there is no beauty in the world
that is not within you

and when you live beauty
from the inside out
you will fall in love with the world
and be caressed
by every precious passing moment

you will walk broken hearted
into empty rooms
and dance to your own discord

you will weed out regrets
one by one
from your own abandoned lots
making way for the flowering of you

and you will return again to the garden
you never left
and find beauty
waiting there
all around you

simply to be seen
to be felt
to be heard