

I am me

by Katie Kalweit

I can't understand people who run around with their hearts
above their heads and then wonder why they get hurt.

That which is your own must be protected.

My heart belongs to my soul and I belong to my heart, and my
mind does its best to follow.

I am me, I = the entity, life, Me.

I can believe in me, it is the thing I know is real.

(I don't know if it is good, or of value, but it is real)

