

Wallflower

I am a flower that dwells on the walls
Hidden in plain sight
Alone but not lonely
My head a jungle with landscapes unexplored by anyone but me
Told to spread my petals
Grow in the field with the others
But if plucked from my comfortable spot in the vines,
I, a wall inhabitant
Fear I shall die
I withdraw quite slowly, still weary of the rest
Surrounded
Engulfed in an ocean of thunderous voices
Not alone but lonely
Out of place
My petals crumple as I depart
I am not a ground dweller
I am a flower that thrives on the walls
A unique, mysterious creature
Never understood but understanding everything
Absorbing sights and sounds from afar
I am a wallflower
And maybe that's ok