

Stirred

There was a patch of serendipity ivy's growing in autumn
They looked healthy strong n fair from every angle
Colors like emerald aureolin blizzard blue and candy apple
were no stranger to these hedera

I wanted to help them grow
Good intentions so and so
Water (Oh its mana dude)
Feed as well(how good)
Gave em sunlight too (as much i could)
The right thing that should be usual
Of course with my own spin too

They appreciated it
smiling at me as only they can do

But...
I was confused couldn't tell if anything was better or new
If they liked my trying or if it affected them how i wanted
(maybe that solely was the problem
How i wanted)

Restless and put myself to trial
What was better then before or me in their flow

Then one day i stepped away
And when i returned again
Saw that they'd become grander then when i strove

Which wrenched the core to know

What was it then
Themselves Myself Another hand
I couldn't fathom heavens no

So i did all i could in my longing
and wished