

Weeping Willow

Provides protection
It's own tears an umbrella
Pained physical and mental
Trying to cover for others
Others above itself

I am the willow
Providing protection
Withdrawing
Reaching out
Needing protection herself
Connection
Won't someone save
This small willow

Cover her heart and body
Let her tears fall
Drying into beautiful flowers
Willows need friends too
I need you too

Someone to heal
To understand her
She's not great at talking
But loves conversation
She can't always talk
Though she can ramble
A little here and there
She likes to listen

Repeated words always heard
She will listen again and again
She can sit in comfortable silence
Sweet warmth

An even heart, not even now
She longs for connection
A heart to heal fractures

She needs a safe space
To be able to fuck up
And you'll still be there
I want to heal
I want to feel
Safe