

Recent Convert

We trudge
uphill most of the time
towards a brighter day
and perhaps peace of mind
and you take my hand
because you *Believe*
and want to lead me
to *The Light*.

My spirit feels splintered
and defiant
because some days
your Religion
blocks the sun
from me
and there is only the Darkness
of your Blind Faith
but then the beauty of your colors
converts me.

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