Anyway

Anyway
today I let go
of yet another
held something
and all sorts
of feelings
meanwhile
and outside,
the grasses
are swaying
dancing on
and despite,
and anyway…

living this way
is a trust walk,
and I feel brave,
and I'm scared,
and I'm scared,
and I feel honest,
and so dizzy
walking the plank
once again.

and yet somehow
I know
there are no sharks circling
that the heart walk
leads only
to unending dawn

but still,
there is a quivering
anyway –
for a plunge
is a plunge
is a plunge

Brooking Gatewood