

# **Light**

Poetry ~ Braden Reese de Leon

# Light

She's stuck inside a hole  
of depression and despair,  
trying to fit inside the mold  
society deems as fair.

She's made a few mistakes  
maybe three or four,  
but looking back, in retrospect,  
she's made a million more.

"There's no chance of redemption," the little devil says  
as he sits upon her shoulder.  
Each time she listens to his words,  
her days appear to get colder.

Within the darkness, where she lays,  
a sliver of light appears.  
It takes her hand and guides her up,  
casting away her fears.

"Come, my child. I have plans for you,"  
a voice says, soft and proud.  
She follows Him wherever He leads,  
her worries drifting away like clouds.

She wakes up in her bedroom  
with newfound motivation,  
feeling like a bee  
defying laws of aviation.

The nagging voice, the little devil,  
is nowhere in sight,  
and she's alright with that  
thanks to God's sliver of light.