

This I Know is True

We all get sacrificed
in many ways,
most unintentional
because no one wanted to scare us,
but there's a ying-yang
to balance.
There's reaping and sowing to be done.
When you spread yourself to bring forth life
-that's sacrifice
When you took that job just for the money
-that's sacrifice
When you said "I do"
-there's sacrifice.

As a sacrifice,
you will be stretched and pulled
and torn and twisted and lifted
and flattered and extolled
in directions that refuse to be
reconciled.
And on the map of your life
you only know that 'you are here'
Wondering how far can you stretch?
What will the break be like?
And is your essence running down your leg
or rising like incense?