

Your Evolution – Let The Shape Of This Madness Shift You

[BY REBECCA KIMBALL](#)

I Do Not Belong Of The Earth – Let Go Of The Heavy

#1

I do not belong of the earth.
I know nothing of its seedling secrets,
how it unmask truths
with long hard growth
while the winter ground slumbers,
waiting.
I am of the wind and skies
where the dawn births light,
hovering above the clouds
in the sweet melancholy canvas
where I feast on tips of willow trees and oaks.
I survive there
where grand spirits lift me.
I dwell, drawn to such escapes of the mind.
I can no longer bleed
stuck in the deep prisons of brick houses
with no windows
when all I want to do is fly.
May your fertile ground give birth to that which you already
are.

#2

Let go of the heavy,
of the engines that storm through you.
The ones only meant to clear out the incredulous debris.
Let it open your breath enough

to carry the opaque suffering out the door
and draw in the luminations,
just beyond your thoughts.
Let the shape of madness shift to create your vision
and integrate the perspective of you.
The outstretched hand is coming into tangible form.
Attune to the beating of chances swiftly brought in.
Move between worlds and anchor in the knowing,
it is time for your evolution.

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [52 Ways to Live a Kick-Ass Life: BS-Free Wisdom to Ignite Your Inner Badass and Live the Life You Deserve](#) .

Sip a little more:

***Courage – Rise To The Magic That Was Inside You
All Along***

Forget not that the earth
delights to feel your bare
feet and the winds long to
play with your hair.

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