

For I Am Storm Reclaiming My Crown

BY AVANYA MANICKUM

I know now how
Wrong I have been,
To let myself sink
By things unseen.

To surrender my will
And all that I know,
To give up on myself
And reach a new low.

No excuse can validate
The darkness I bred.
Lost my way
All hope dead.

Listening to the voices,
Throwing it all away.
If nothing ever matters,
Surely I won't sway.

A spark was all I needed
To ignite myself once more.
To pick myself up
And no longer ignore.

With a simple reminder
Of what lies within,
I'm ready to face
The person I've been.

In my own ocean
I no longer drown,

For I am the storm
Reclaiming my crown.

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Tears to Triumph: The Spiritual Journey from Suffering to Enlightenment](#)

Sip a little more:

*If You Want To Be Free, Make Your Deepest Self
Accessible To Life*

The Path To Love Is The Path To Oneself

"Can you find my
storm-soaked soul
My roar
My wind
As it follows you down a path
where we have never been"

MAURA COYNE

THEURBANHOWL.COM



...

#THEURBANHOWL

HOWL WITH US
ON [FACEBOOK](#), [INSTAGRAM](#), [TWITTER](#) & [PINTEREST](#).

SHARE THE MAGIC: