

warrior mind

“who am I?”

bids the boy who cried mouse
wails the wolf in sheep's clothing
cants crow, trapped in the heart

this battle of you
would be faced with a warrior mind

clenches this wraith
like a ghost in the fist
tied to tantrum of want
as a whisper of wrath

seething this choler
that's worn like the warrior kind

the only release is
to champion “future-you”

behold a thousand windows
wake before closing them all
set dreams as your totem
appoint hope to your tribe

felling uncertainty
which surrenders like a warrior blind

so,

“I love you more than fear!”
swears the man shouting lion
barks bird free of sheep's clothing
yelps heart, never made to eat crow

antagonists made accomplices
when combined in the warrior mind

(still knowing the strength of surrender.)