

#allyourlife

By Andrea Danielle De la Selva

All your life
you have this feeling
that you are supposed to be
be something bigger than what
and who you already are

Something major
something tangibly bright and beautiful
with enough of the right kind of rust
and ancient around your edges
to classify you as credible and timeless
by those that matter

When art moves through you
it is relentless;
you make such little sense
to the outside world

I've been wanting to paint lately
and I couldn't tell you why
or recall
when the desire
came over me
but for once
I don't care
for calculations
or re-numerations

I do not have
nostalgic anticipation
for the humming bird workings
of my detached cerebral mass -
tootoo much
of what I've relied on
rests upon my neurological circuitry

I am
disconnected from the moon
left in motion
I replay and re-preach
in ancestral disbelief

liquid seeds pocketed
underneath my sacral chakra

I am
re-awakening
I wish it were this easy
to walk
upon creative waters
to stop
and say nothing else really matters
but my desire
and this moment
and this fire
inside my heart
that has been wanting to
keep me warm

for so long

for so long

for too long.