

I Am
The
Fire

By Nobel J. Harte

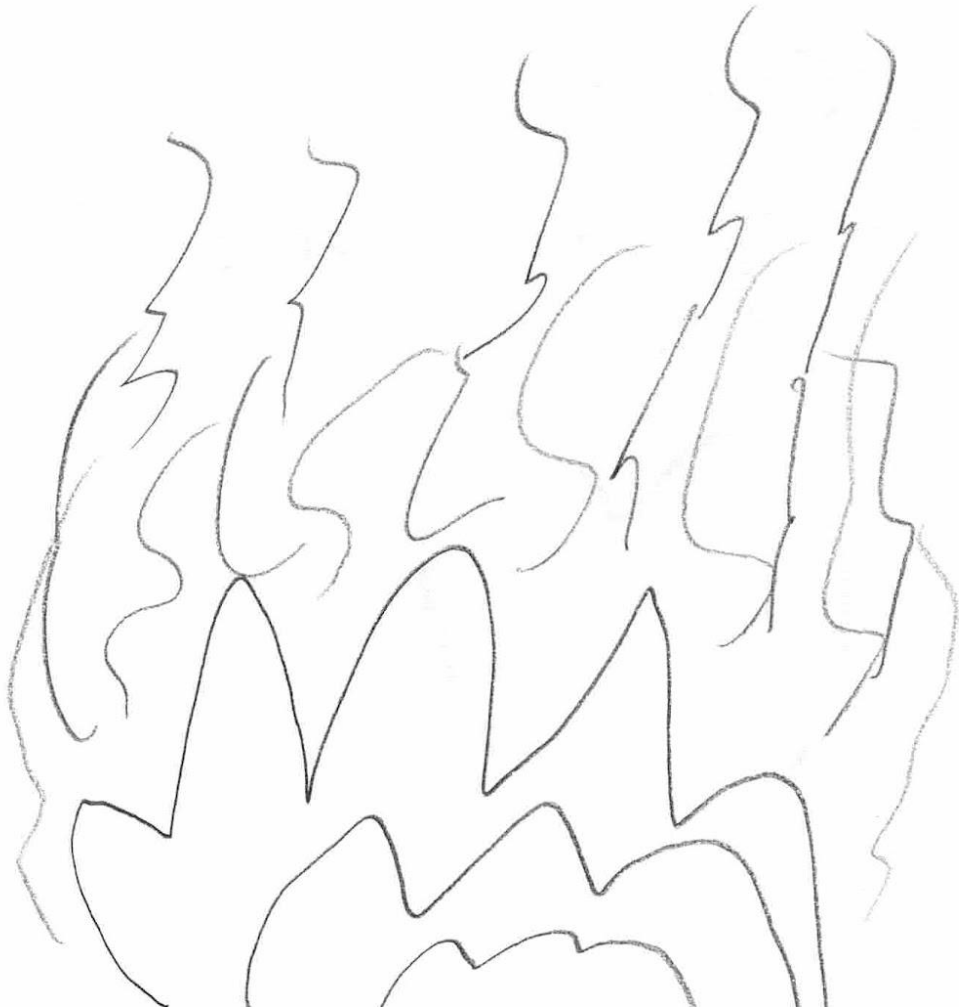
Held within your Kiss
Are the secrets to the world.
One touch and I felt
A piece of me forgotten—
A fire that destroyed the earth,

I made the water
To quench the passionate fire
Which I believed killed
The good soul that resided
Still somewhere deep in my mind

Fierce, strong, and stoic,
The water felt not one thing,
Always pushing through.
But the fire isn't so bad.
The fire is part of me, too.

With you, I feel hope
To rediscover the side
Of myself which I've
Abandoned. You make me want
To know life's burn once again.

So please, take it slow
Teach me how to walk through the
Choking pits of smoke,
For I'll come out the other
Side powerful as can be.



Thank you
for
supporting my
writing!

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