

Alexandria Denison

Astonishing; Me

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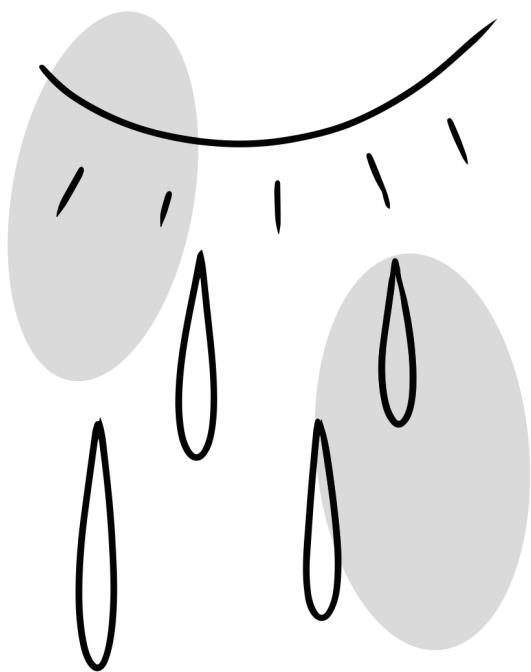
Astonishing; Me

A special thank you to my biggest supporters and fans; my sister Kathleen and Naman. I also want to give some special recognition to the women in my life who have inspired me and who I have connected with on a special level.

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The night isn't as dark as it seems.

The night is not as dark from one person to the next. It all depends on how adjusted your eyes are. And how well your eyes can focus.

The night isn't as cold from one person to the next. It all depends on how well prepared you came into the night. Is your sleeping bag tight?

The night isn't as scary from one person to the next. What lingers in the shadows isn't always what it seems. But how are you to know that, if you weren't provided a flashlight?

The night is not as dark as it seems, from one person to the next, there are variations it seems.

For one it may seem to be the darkest night but for another the stars shine brightly in the sky. I've been here for a while, so my eyes are quite adjusted, but that doesn't mean the darkness doesn't creep in and the cold doesn't chill. Or that over time it might swallow me whole. But I'll stick around a little longer, to hand off my flash light, so that your future is a little better equipped.

Heart of Gold

Your heart of gold lures the robbers in
And they take
Bit by bit
Until only dust is left

You're a bank
Full of coins and dollar bills
And they've got you at gun point

You are raw diamonds,
The purest of jewels and stones

A safety deposit box filled with riches and mysteries
And you tempt the thieves with your glitter

Your generosity only ever led to loss
They put on masks and pretend to be security
You feel safe,
Then one day it's all gone
They empty your safe and leave you high and dry

Alone

But you only hope they're Robinhood , stealing your love to give to the
less fortunate

