

tears never cried

what happens
to all the tears I never cried
where did they go
have I transformed them into something else
absorbed them into my body somehow
or have I been saving them up somewhere
in some secret place
unseen and unknown
deep within myself.

are they gone for good
are they forever hidden
or are they simply
waiting.

maybe waiting for me to
finally feel safe enough
to allow myself their presence
and their companionship
in my everyday life.

maybe waiting for an opening
to move through me all at once in a rush
transforming my life and my being
in one radiant moment
like an invasion of angels.

or maybe
waiting to come to me
in wave after wave
when I'm on my deathbed
too old for shame
too weak to fight
and too tired
to hold them back anymore.