

Broken

I am more broken than I think I am
I am less broken than you assume I am
My spirit is stable yet still a little fragile
Daily, I feel I am getting stronger
Soon I shall not be broken at all

Every day I find missing pieces of me
I left them bit by bit across the years
Each piece I recover makes me stronger
Each piece could be the one that makes me whole
I long not to be the one I was,
But the one I will be

Once I am whole and strong, will you be there?
I will no longer be your victim or your project
I won't be your toy to amuse your current mood
I'll be an independent person capable of boundaries
Will the word "no" make you try to break me again?