Understanding

As Karma's Iron wheel spins we sometimes feel like we are yoked to our problems and situations like a cart to a buffalo, and when things are going well we feel like carefree swans gliding among the white clouds, sound seems to stop and light much clearer. Karma can spread like a fire laughter making everyone happy or spread and make u feel like a bird trying to escape a cage built of hate.

We both have felt the air beneath Icarus' wings on our skin we have also felt that ominous trickle of wa down our arms. We all have dark moments like a m spinning toward eclipse, but we must remember tha those moments are temporary and we can make it throug anything if we just stay strong.

Auston Forbes #[redacted]