



Lela Elyse

The Lost Woman

Pleasure to meet you, or pleasure to meet me,
pleasure to meet me floating where I have yet to go.
Lately I feel as though a part of me has died, she too is floating, may she find her
way to someone else because I do not wish to have pieces of me like that back
again. May she rest in peace, and may she find the better parts of her
as I have for myself.
Unconsciously floating, and learning and beginning again. I am not afraid of who
I am becoming. I am just afraid of who I was because often times
I realize the better I get the worst she was.
A person can be born more than once, she can find herself multiple times, my
own fear is that I keep finding the same women,
the women in which I do not wish to find.
Change is good, learning to change is better. You see when you begin to learn
you never stop, so if you are ever learning you are ever changing,
thus ever growing.
So the lost women should one day be found but certainly not until she's ready.