

Thorn in a Rose

Elisia Sanchez

she's the rose,
deeply rooted in nature,
with thorns to protect her.
even in the darkest days,
her beauty shows,
even on the driest days,
her roots stand strong,
on the coldest days,
her leaves keep her warm.
if she is a beauty,
you are the beast.
you are not the dream.
you are not love.
you are the person to take the rose,
to uproot the rose,
to touch the rose, even with the thorns,
you are the person who takes the beauty,
and makes it turn to death.
you want the beauty,
but never think about how it is not yours to have.
didn't they tell you?
nature is not meant to be played with.
but it is okay,
the rose still grows,
it still stands beautifully,
just with deeper, stronger roots.
you have the strength to ruin the beauty,
but beauty has the strength to overcome.
just know,
she grew thorns,
and you got scars.