

K.G. Munro

Inner Child

Trying to find myself In everyone else's words,
Running after shadows, behind doors,
Time just seems to be a second ahead,
In my dreams, I can't rest,
Always, I am searching for what's missing,
Trying to figure it out, with every breath,
The depth of my personality feels contained,
Inside a wooden mansion, there are many empty spaces,
This glimpse of a familiar face, keeps hiding away,
Until one day, it stopped in the hallway,
No longer a shadow but a child dressed in white,
I ran over and walked around to face it,
The minute our eye's met,
I knew then what I had been chasing after,
Myself, who I really was before,
I changed.

K.G. Munro is an author, poet, and artist. Her poetry has been published in other outlets such as *Poetry Potion*, *Oddball Magazine*, *Agape Review*, *PSH* and *FeversOfTheMind*.