

Vulnerability Is My Armor

Written By
James Chan

It's taken me a while
But they no longer control me

I'm free of them,
Yet they are not free of me...
They're still in there
Cascading over my thoughts through the Ether like
some tonic mist
Taking my shape like liquid in a glass

The hairs on my arms stand on end
But the tears stay back
Right up until the moment I need them
No sooner, no later

These are joyful tears mind you
The kind you get when someone you love says, "I
love you" back

They animate and motivate me to no end
They're my friends now
They're a weapon

They're a reminder of the fact that there is no
shame in vulnerability
Only in the fact that armor too thick protects no
one