glass and leather

how wonderful it would be if year after year people became softer and softer like sea glass smoothed by water and sand

instead of sharper and sharper like broken glass smashed apart over and over by life and by time

I will say this though

some people actually become stronger

and stretchable

not like glass at all

more like thick old leather protecting precious bodies

keeping hold of hearts that expand with each sorrow

nurturing love

that grows and grows

and grows

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