

## STADIUM

Shelved desires for the road trod well, from hell and back to hell, cavern eats up small me, what could I influence in this life but create strife.

Beyond imaginary borders lies fame and glory and a different story, one of bravery and hurdles to the finish line, a better place and a better time.

Fear to shine, frozen ghosts of yesteryear darken mine, wish I could walk with the divine and carry forth all that grows on rich vines.

Sorrow drips from me like sap from a tree, I sing like an angel and play like fire but who will ever know as I've already resolved I could not really have anything to show.

If my disbelief at my skill could be turned to what really was, I sense I could change a million minds with my thunder and create stardust buzz.

As the stadium cheered and I tucked my stage fright away, I stood thankful that I had ignored those mental walls that had almost halted this day.

-Crystal 27 May 2012  
(dedicated to artists who persevere to make it big)