

### *Building Wax Wings*

You took me to the edge of all the light  
in my universe and encouraged me to  
take that first step into the unknown where  
all I had was your faith in me and my  
strength to believe that I would find solid ground  
or maybe even learn to fly.

You taught me that all encompassing  
need for discovery, the feeling of the  
world being built around us, by us. And  
if I learned to fly on the other side of  
that darkness, then, well. It was only  
because you taught me.

You showed me possibility and hope  
and chaos. In a world so sick you  
made us feel like the brightest of promises,  
and you showed me my days as  
possibles and impossibles,  
as finite as infinity.

You see, sometimes people don't fit  
together like perfect puzzle pieces, but  
rather like the ocean waves and the coarse  
sand, or the bitter weeds and the soft earth.  
But they still flow together.  
And they will still grow together.

Thank you.  
You built my wings,  
and kept me steady between the sun and sea.