

The Chrome Bordello, by Gary Walker

This life is but a silk scarf dropped into the eye of a hurricane. We must move out of the dream and into the Light.

Everything that sinks me, makes me want to swim

Everything that holds me back, makes me want to break free.

Everything that kills me, makes me want to live.

Everything that makes me protective, makes me want to be vulnerable.

For when I am lost, is when I am found.

When I am weak, is when I am strong.

When I'm stuck, is when I'm most free.

When I sink, is when I rise.

For when I'm dying, is when I'm most alive.

When I'm guarded, is when I'm most vulnerable.

And when I resist, is when I FLOW.