

When the Land Speaks

By KMY

How do you know when you're lost?
Is it the weight in your chest?
Is it the ache of not knowing?
Is it the silence where a path should be?

What makes you feel unsteady?
Is it disconnection from what's beneath you?
Is it the vastness of the unknown?
Is it forgetting what you already hold?

How do you begin to find your way?
Do you trust the pull of your gut?
Do you listen for the softest sounds?
Do you feel the earth's pulse in your feet?

Where does your knowing come from?
Is it the stories the wind carries?
Is it the map etched into your bones?
Is it the whispers of those who walked before you?

When the land speaks, do you hear it?
Is it telling you you're not lost?
Is it reminding you that you belong?
Is it guiding you to remember yourself?