

the voice of silence

I am not the absence of words,
I am the space between them -
words unspoken,
a blank canvas waiting for creation.

I am not weakness,
I am strength in waiting -
the breath before a roar,
stillness before the leap.

I am not meaningless,
I am intention itself -
a space to listen,
a chance to heal.

I am not something to be feared,
I am the quiet that holds your courage -
the pause before the next beginning,
stillness where resilience grows.

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