

## Phoenix

by Courtney Weaver

You are not alone. You are not weak.  
You are a fire burning with a thousand other matches.  
Your insecurity, your loneliness is a canary.  
Life may look dark, but you will be the explosion.

Your soul feels weary, like there's no support.  
The disorder tells you no one cares about you.  
But you stand on the shoulders  
Of ancestors, mentors, saints and friends.  
At your darkest, someone always wants you to succeed.

You are the empire.

