pisces woman by Marisa Jorgensen

a water woman, a wish-woman, a woman with the clouds wrapped like sweet dreams around her hair. deeper than the seas, and like them, sometimes calm, sometimes seething. sometimes softly stirring up a storm, or quietly weaving together a poem, she feels connected to the untouchable, the unordinary, the extraordinary, a collection of otherworldly things. she carries emotions like souvenirs, weighs buckets of saltwater tears, embracing her gifts, her way of moving through this vast life. a lover, a romantic, a wanderess, with a heart of good intentions, drifting through the days with wide eyes, making a home out of her wonder, her nature, her flow. her inner realm screams freedom, painted in shades of wild and peace. a woman of waves and stars,

a woman with such a deep love for everyone, every creature, everything here. she is a pisces, a wise-beyond-her-years woman floating through countless rebirths, soaring through life with presence, immersed in gratitude for what is here and what is still to come.