

An Old Soul

I am an old woman
In the form of a child
I am wise and logical
More than carefree and wild

I have learned that
Though I won't always fit in
That it is most important
To show beauty from within

I have awareness of exactly
Who I am meant to be
Not many people know themselves
As well as I know me

I am content in myself
In both shape and size
I love my curly hair
I adore my brown eyes

I am unique, special
Perfectly imperfect in every way
I am who I want to be
And still I grow everyday

I embrace change
And live for revolution
I believe that the youth
Are this nations solution

But being so far beyond my time
Can make it hard to relate
It's the loneliest feeling
When you can't recall your last date

At the same time there's
Beauty in finding souls like mine
Others to speak of the future
Others who feel out of place in time

Whether or not I do it alone
I will continue as I am
I will give my self to the world
For as long as I can

Cara Rowen

Cara Rowen is a 25 year old Los Angeles native with a love for the arts in it's many forms. Growing up in South LA, there were limited options for Cara in her youth so she took to creative writing. Through writing she found peace with many personal demons and found contentment in life. She is currently working her first work of fiction as well as continuing to write poetry, and embracing each new day with a curious and open mind.

