

# Fingertips aka (the baby one)

I will fill my chest and pull it into the tips of my lips  
And only breath, speak and feel love  
I will love the baby crying at 4 am  
Because I breathe love into the twilight  
And the rays of the moon shine down on that babe  
And I am glad that she is alive, and she can then feel the  
Love resting on the tips of her lips, soon to be lungs and then on to her blood  
That will pump nothing but beauty  
I'll take a stroll and make unselfish wishes on dandelion heads  
And the wish will float on the breeze  
I will speak nothing but love  
It will look like the sun is bursting out of me  
My finger tips will glow like ET and ill heal  
This wrecked world with my positive thought  
And when I speak the loving words will fly on golden wings  
And only bring love back to me.  
Its like the stars and universe aligned its entire life from  
Its beginning as mush into its complicated self today  
For this, moment when I could use this stage  
To speak the matters of my heart and head  
That matter to me most,  
I want to use this mic to amplify the inner me and hope a little  
Spills onto you and we can share in this  
Can you feel it pulsing behind my eyes  
Can you hear it beating in my chest,  
Nothing but beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, we will always be beauty.

## erin elizabeth

I started writing because I managed to find beauty in a sometimes painful world. My goal in writing and performing these works is a simple one; that you and I will connect.

